BELSHAZZAR,

A CANTATA,

By

J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

DITSON & CO.,

BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

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ELIJAH.—Mendelssohn.

No.		Cts.
819	And then shall your light	.08
820	Angel Trio (Lift thine eyes.)	.05
821	Baal, we cry to Thee	.08
822	Behold, God the Lord	.10
823	Be not afraid	.08
824	Blessed are the men	.08
825	Cast thy burden	.06
1254	For He shall give His angels	.06
826	He that shall endure	.05
827	He watching over Israel	.06
828	Holy! Holy! is God the Lord	.06
829	Thanks be to God	.08
830	Yet doth the Lord	.08
1242	O come every one that thirsteth (Quartet.)	.05

FALL OF JERUSALEM.—H. E. Parkhurst.

2270	O Lord, Thou art great (Chorus.)	.10
2271	Lord is a refuge (Chorus and Prayer.)	.16
2272	Arise, let us go up (Chorus and Quartet.) / Fear thou not (Trio Female Voices.)	.20
2273	In the Lord our God (Double Chorus.)	.20

42d PSALM.—Mendelssohn.

(AS THE HART PANTS.)

975	As the hart pants	.06
976	For I had gone forth	.06
977	Why, my soul	.05
978	Why, my soul (Last Chorus.)	.10

46th PSALM.—Dudley Buck.

(GOD IS OUR REFUGE.)

1206	God is our refuge	.16
1207	There is a river (Soprano and Double Quartet.)	.16
1208	Lord of Hosts	.12
1209	Be still, then, and know that He is God	.16
1210	The Lord of Hosts is with us	.16

HYMN OF PRAISE.—Mendelssohn.

(LOBGESANG.)

888	All men, all things	.12
889	All ye that cried	.06
890	I waited for the Lord	.06
891	Let all men praise	.05
892	Night is departing	.10
893	Praise thou the Lord	.05
894	Ye nations, offer to the Lord	.10

ISRAEL IN EGYPT.—Handel.

831	And Israel saw / And believed the Lord	.05
832	And the children of Israel	.08
833	And with the blast	.06
834	But as for His people	.06
835	But the waters overwhelmed their enemies	.05
836	Egypt was glad	.06
837	He gave them hailstones for rain (Double Chorus.)	.06
838	He is my God / And I will exalt Him / Depths have covered	.06
839	He rebuked the Red Sea / He led them thro' the deep	.06
840	He sent a thick darkness / He smote all the first-born	.06
841	He spake the word	.06
842	Horse and his rider	.12
843	Lord is a man of war	.06
844	Moses and the children / I will sing unto the Lord	.08
845	People shall hear	.10
846	Sing ye to the Lord (Double Chorus.)	.08
847	They loathed to drink	.05
848	Thou sendest forth Thy wrath	.06
849	Thy right hand, O Lord / And in the greatness (Double Choruses.)	.06
850	Who is like unto thee? / Earth swallowed them	.05

JOSHUA.—Handel.

851	Almighty ruler of the skies	.05
852	Father of mercy	.05
853	For all these mercies	.05
854	Glory to God	.03
855	Great Jehovah	.05
856	Hail! mighty Joshua	.08
857	How soon our tow'ring hopes	.05
858	Lord commands	.06
859	May all the host	.05
860	O thou bright orb	.03
861	See, the conquering hero comes	.05
862	To long posterity	.06
863	We, with redoubled rage	.05
864	Ye sons of Israel	.08

JUDAS MACCABÆUS.—Handel.

865	Ah! wretched Israel	.05
866	Disdainful of Danger	.06
867	Fallen is the foe	.06
868	For Sion lamentation make	.05
869	Hail! Judæa, happy land	.05
870	Hallelujah, Amen	.05
871	Hear us, O Lord	.06
872	Lead on, lead on	.05
873	Mourn, ye afflicted children	.06
874	O Father, whose almighty power	.06
875	See, the conquering hero	.05
876	Sing unto God	.06
877	To our great God	.05
878	Tune your harps	.06
879	We come in bright array	.06
880	We hear	.05
881	We never will bow down	.06

LAST JUDGMENT.—Louis Spohr.

1170	Praise His awful name	.08
1171	Holy, Holy, Holy / All Glory to the Lamb (Soprano and Chorus.)	.06
1172	And every creature (Recit. Tenor.) / Blessing, honor, glory, and power	.06
1173	Lord God of heaven (Double Chorus.)	.06
1174	If with your whole hearts	.05
1175	Destroyed is Babylon	.08
345	Blest are the departed	.05
1177	Great and wonderful	.10

LAUDA SION.—Mendelssohn.

(PRAISE JEHOVAH.)

882	By His Care	.06
883	Praise Jehovah	.10
884	Save the people	.15
885	Sing of judgment	.06
886	They that are in much tribulation	.06
887	Ye who from His ways	.08
2992	Thou didst free them (Qt. and Chorus.)	.15

To DUDLEY BUCK, Esq.

BELSHAZZAR:

A DRAMATIC CANTATA,

IN FIVE ACTS.

Libretto written by

C. R. BLACKALL.

Music Composed for

CHORUS, SOLOS AND ORCHESTRA.

By

UNITED THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY LIBRARY
M 2020 .B8 1876

J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

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BELSHAZZAR.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

The events that occurred at the close of Belshazzar's brief reign in the year 538 B. C., are as instructive and impressive as can be found in the whole range of Bible history. These events form the subject of our story, and at this time the Jews had been in captivity seventy years. They were taken to Babylon by Nebuchadnezzar, who was the father of Nabonidas, who was the father of Belshazzar.

Babylon formed the capital of the Babylonian Empire. Its origin was so remote that history can not fix the date. After the destruction of Nineveh it became the most celebrated city of Assyria, and the residence of its kings. It was located in a great plain upon each side of a branch of the Euphrates, which flowed through the city from north to south. It was built in the form of a square, measuring about fifty-six miles in circumference, and contained 2,000,000 inhabitants, whose homes were scattered over this vast space like a collection of villas within general walls. Upon the eastern side of the river stood the largest royal palace, nearly seven miles in circumference, and enclosed by three lofty walls with prodigious towers. The strength and resources of this vast city were of the highest order. Two walls, an outer and inner, completely surrounded it, having a thickness of about eighty-five feet, and a height of over three hundred feet, outside of which was a wide and deep ditch lined with brick and filled with water. In the walls were a hundred gates made of solid brass, and of prodigious strength and size. Upon the walls were two hundred and fifty watch-towers. At the points where the river entered and left the city were ponderous water gates, which were closely guarded and kept closed at night.

The Jewish captives had their own local rulers, or governors —their religious chiefs—and gave music and song to the feasts of their heathen captors, living in the midst of whom as a nation they were cured of their idolatry, and brought nearer than ever to the true God. They believed in the presence and appearance of angels, and as the years of their captivity came to a close were confident of restoration to their native land.

At this time Cyrus, king of Persia, had been for years besieging Babylon with no immediate prospect of success. Nabonidas was king of Babylon, but, with his army, had left the city to fight the Persians, placing his impetuous and riotous son, Belshazzar, on the throne, with Nitocris, the queen-mother, as co-regent in his absence.

The time for the great annual festival in honor of the Babylonian deities had come, and Belshazzar had determined to give a feast surpassing everything that had gone before, as if in mockery of the Medes and Persians, "who came as the ministers of a God whom he would not serve." He gathered "a thousand of his lords," and brought in his wives and concubines. "They drank toasts of enthusiastic patriotism, sang songs of boundless loyalty, and shouted defiance to every foe. The high noon of the feast came. All hearts were bounding, all spirits joyous." The king descended from his throne, drank in the most public manner, and then impiously called for the holy vessels robbed from the temple at Jerusalem by his grandfather, Nebuchadnezzar. This sacrilege was regarded as the worst of crimes; but inflamed by wine the king would not be restrained. Then, over against the seven-branched candlestick from the temple, appeared the fingers of a mysterious hand that wrote strange words upon the wall which none could read.

The revelry was hushed. "The cup fell from the king's hand. His knees smote together. His glaring eyeballs are fixed on the wall before him, as beholding some horror from which they could not turn away. A thrill of terror pierces through every soul," and shrieks of alarm are mingled with cries to Baal, and the king loudly commands that the Astrologers, or Magi, be brought to read the writing. The Magi, of whom Daniel was once made chief, "were counsellors of the sovereign, administrators of justice, and educators of the heir apparent to the throne. None could occupy the throne who were not so trained by the Magi. It was the proper name for priests among the Persians. They worshipped fire and water. Baal was their God. Their priests were conversant with the secrets of nature, spirits, genii, and angels." Such were the men whom the king summoned. They came but were dumb.

Daniel, formerly high at court under Nebuchadnezzar, in the new regime had gone into obscurity, perhaps sharing the bitter fate of his despised and persecuted fellow exiles, watching and waiting for the day when the Lord should have mercy on his people and restore Israel to the land of their fathers. It was over thirty years since Daniel had stood before Nebuchadnezzar. He was now ninety years old, and so long had been his obscurity that Belshazzar had forgotten him; but the virtuous and regal Nitocris remembers him and suggests that he be called. He came and declared the hidden meaning to be that the king is weighed in the balance and found wanting, and that the kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians. The promised reward is at once given to Daniel who was made third ruler of the kingdom, which was the highest office in Belshazzar's gift, he himself being second ruler.

While this was transpiring at the palace Zerubbabel had found his way to the camp of Cyrus; between whom the opinion is ventured that a secret and serviceable league existed, and Cyrus was thus kept informed of all that passed in the city. Acting by the command of God, through an angel, and by the advice of Zerubbabel, Cyrus marched into the city by the way of the river gates, burst into the palace with a band of Persians and slew Belshazzar on the scene of his impious revelry.

Soon afterward, led by Zerubbabel, the Jews returned to their own land, by command of Cyrus, and Babylon finally fell into such complete decay that scarce a trace of it remains.

BELSHAZZAR.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

BELSHAZZAR, King of Babylon.....BASS.
CYRUS, King of Persia.....TENOR.
ZERUBBABEL, Governor of the Jews....TENOR.
DANIEL, Prophet of Israel.....BASS.
FESTUS, Lord Chamberlain.....TENOR.
NITOCRIS, Queen Regent.....SOPRANO.
ANTONIA, Queen of Belshazzar.....SOPRANO.
SHELOMITH, wife of Zerubbabel.....ALTO.

CHILD OF ZERUBBABEL.....SOPRANO.
ANGEL.....MEZZO-SOPRANO.
JEWISH PRINCESS.....SOPRANO.
TAMAR, ATALIA, ZERLINA, Ladies of Belshazzar's Court, ... SOPRANO. MEZZO-SOPRANO. .....ALTO.
MAGI, Wise Men of Babylon.....BARITONES.

CHORUS.

Represent Jews, Lords and Ladies of Belshazzar's Court, Persian Soldiers, Babylonian Guards, Babylonian Captain, Generals of Cyrus' Army, Messenger, Heralds, Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT I.

SCENE 1. By the Rivers of Babylon. Jews in Captivity.
2. Daniel and Zerubbabel.
3. Shelomith and Myra, afterward Zerubbabel and Jewish Princess.

ACT II.

SCENE 1. An apartment in Belshazzar's Palace. The Queen and attendants.
2. Belshazzar and Festus, afterward Nitocris.

ACT III.

SCENE 1. The Camp of Cyrus before Babylon. Angel appears to him in a vision. He orders an attack on the city.
2. The Soldiers' Battle March.
3. The attack and capture of Zerubbabel.

ACT IV.

SCENE 1. A Prison. Zerubbabel under sentence of death.
2. The Execution.
3. The Rescue.

ACT V.

SCENE 1. The banquet hall in Belshazzar's palace. The great Feast and worship of Baal.
2. The Mysterious Handwriting.
3. The attempt and failure of the Soothsayers to read the writing.
4. Its successful interpretation by Daniel.
5. The victorious army of Cyrus and death of Belshazzar.

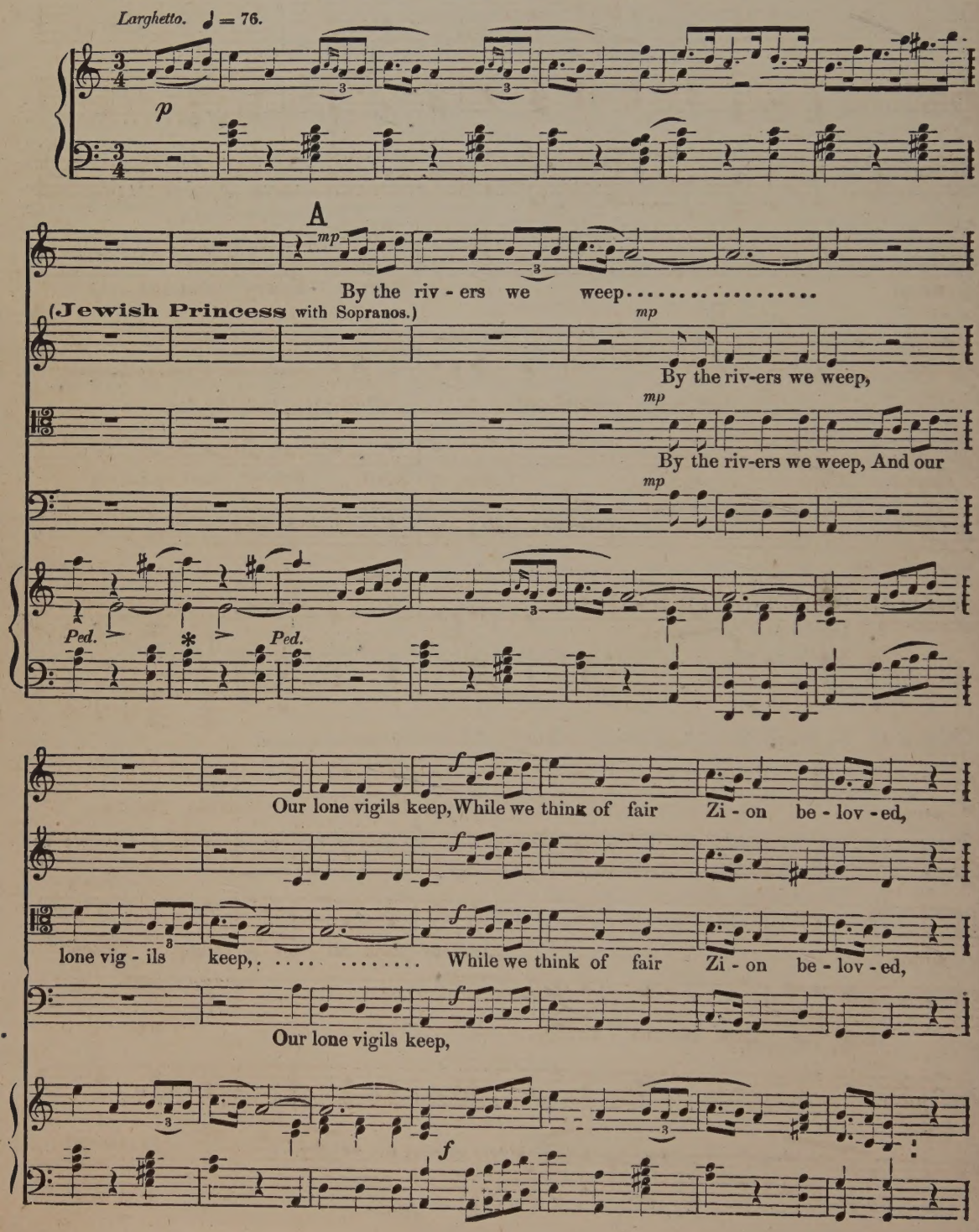
BELSHAZZAR.

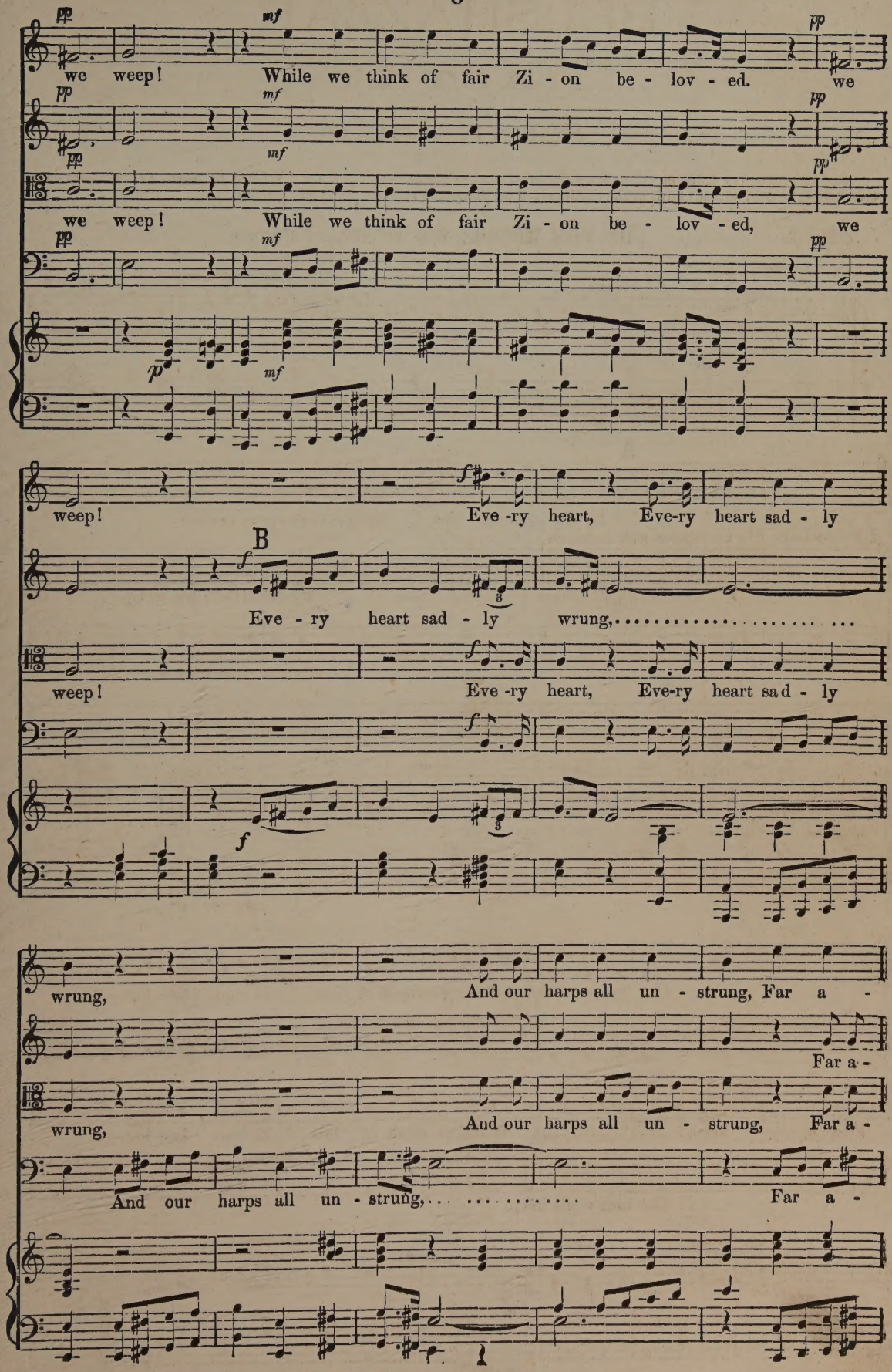
ACT I.

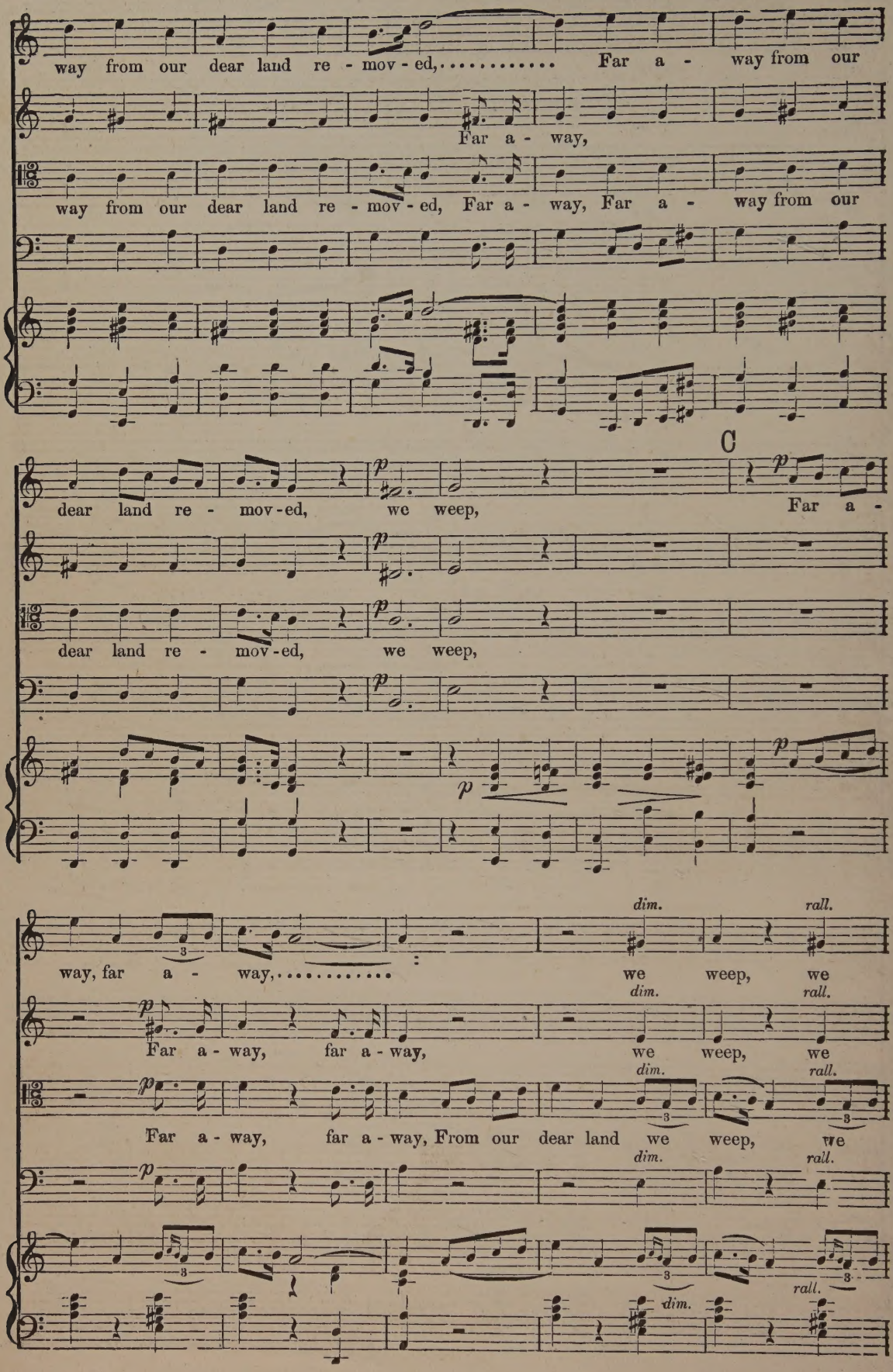
SCENE FIRST.

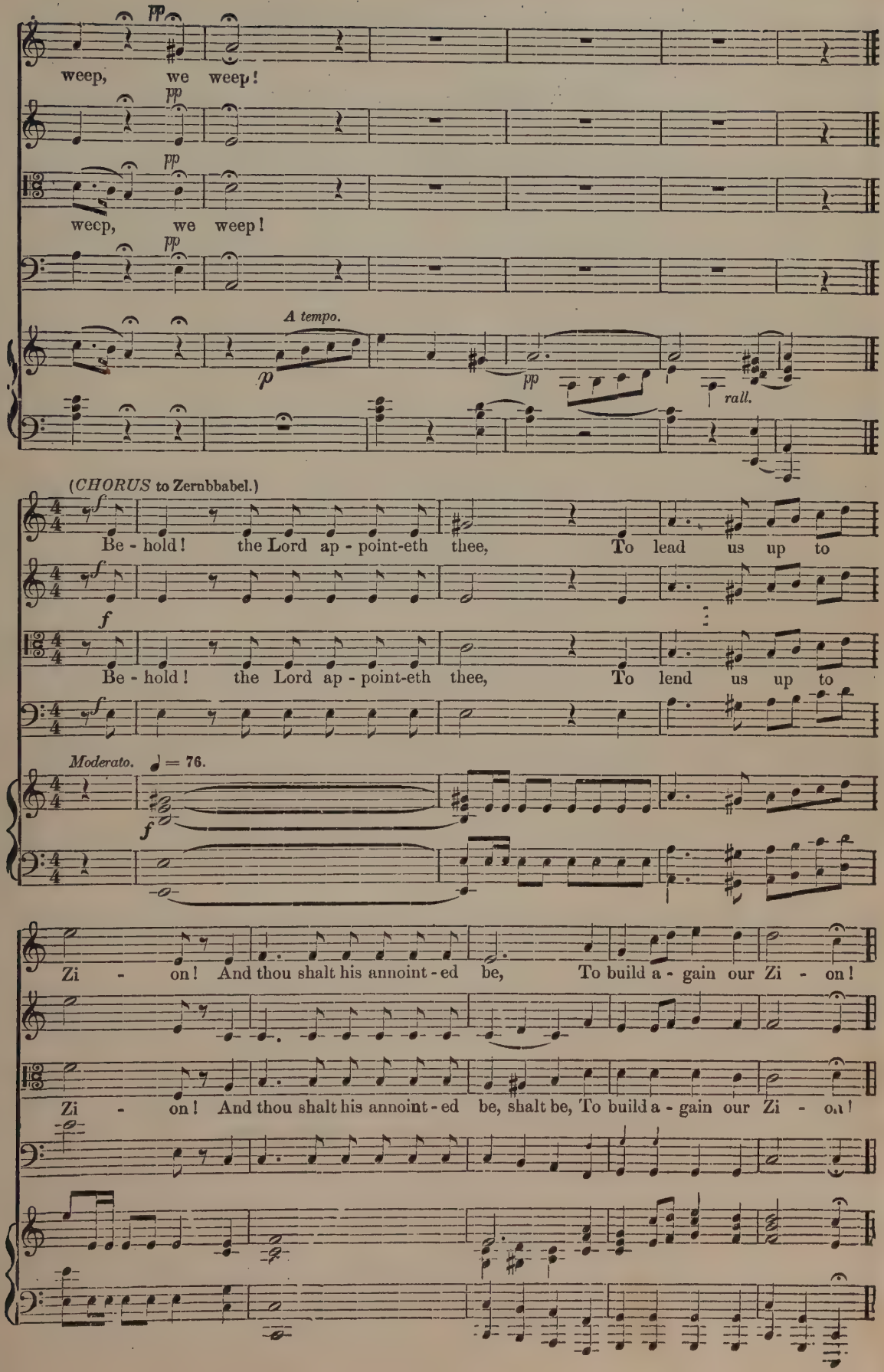
Jewish quarters in Babylon. The river Euphrates in the foreground. All are burdened in heart, and anxious as to their future, yet not without faith in the fulfilment of prophecy. Tableau, Jews in captivity.

No. 1. BY THE RIVERS WE WEEP. CHORUS.

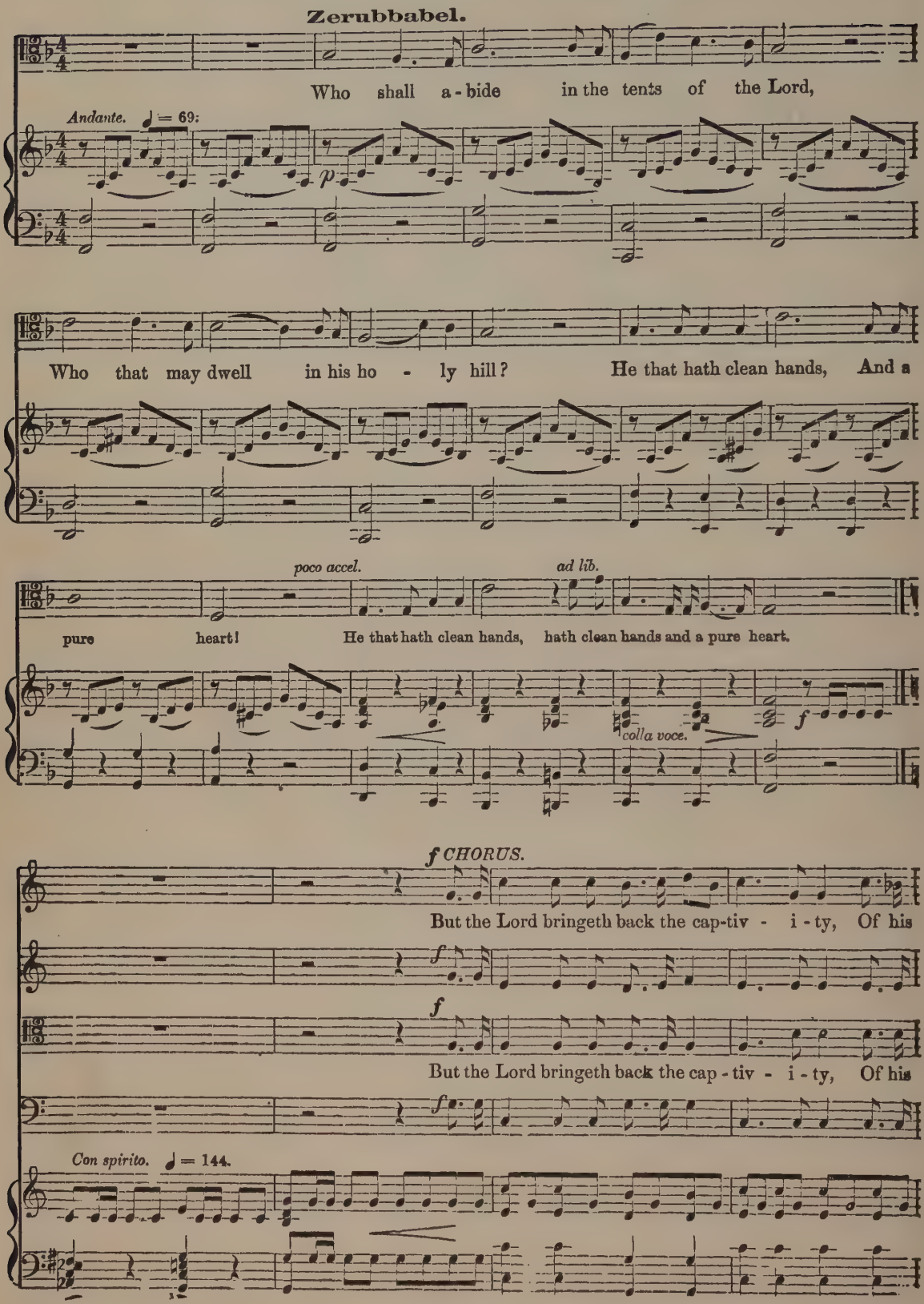

Larghetto. ♩ = 76.
p
A
mp
By the riv - ers we weep.....
(Jewish Princess with Sopranos.)
mp
By the riv-ers we weep,
mp
By the riv-ers we weep, And our
mp
Ped.
Ped.
f
Our lone vigils keep, While we think of fair Zi - on be - lov - ed,
f
lone vig - ils keep, ... While we think of fair Zi - on be - lov - ed,
f
Our lone vigils keep,
f

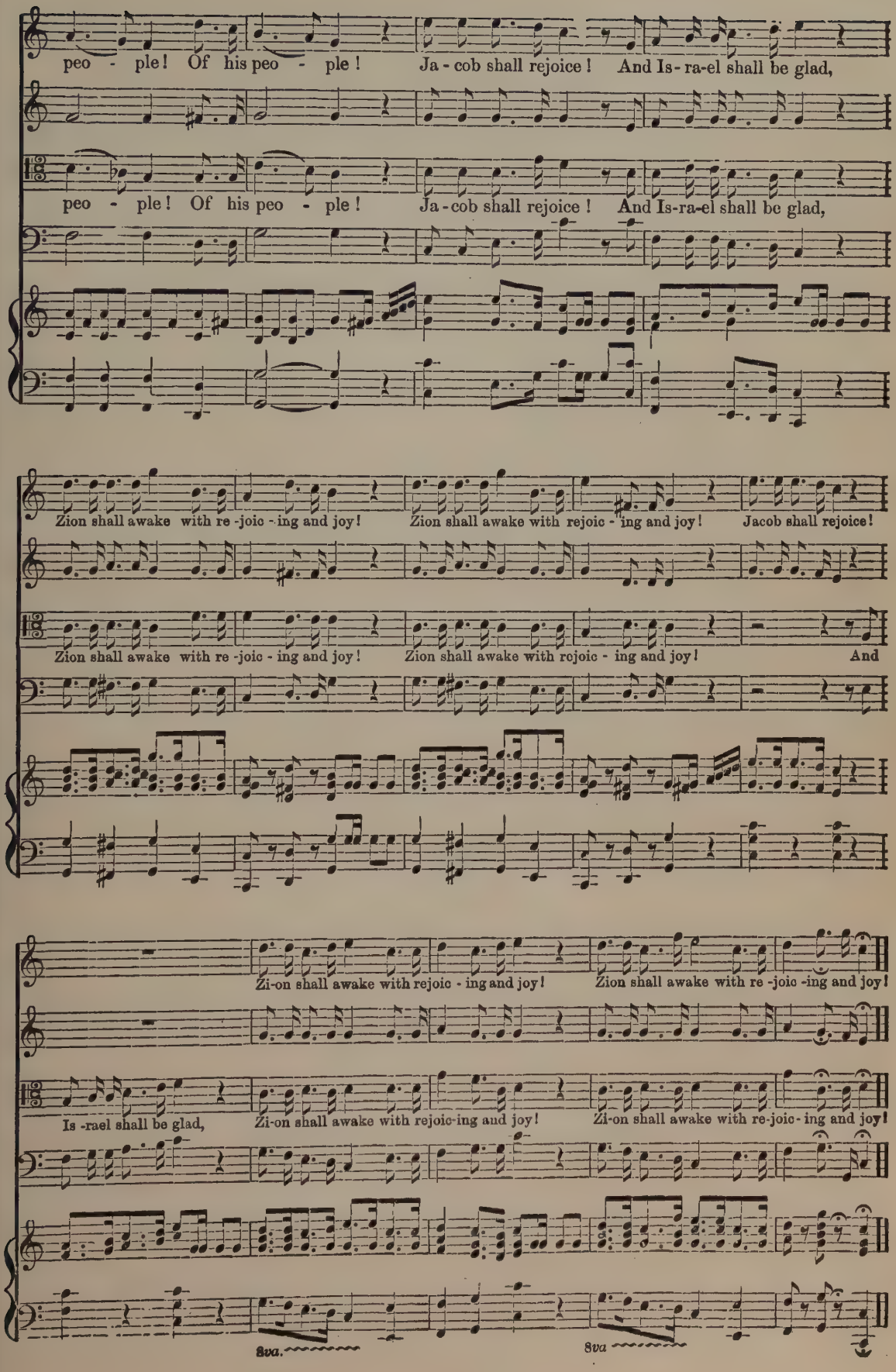

we weep! While we think of fair Zi - on be - lov - ed. we
we weep! While we think of fair Zi - on be - lov - ed, we
weep! Eve -ry heart, Eve-ry heart sad - ly
B
Eve - ry heart sad - ly wrung,
weep! Eve -ry heart, Eve-ry heart sad - ly
wrung, And our harps all un - strung, Far a -
Far a -
wrung, And our harps all un - strung, Far a -
And our harps all un - strung, Far a -


way from our dear land re - mov - ed, ... Far a - way from our
Far a - way,
way from our dear land re - mov - ed, Far a - way, Far a - way from our
C
dear land re - mov - ed, we weep, Far a -
dear land re - mov - ed, we weep,
way, far a - way, ... we weep, we
dim.
rall.
Far a - way, far a - way, we weep, we
Far a - way, far a - way, From our dear land we weep, we


pp
weep, we weep!
pp
pp
weep, we weep!
pp
A tempo.
p
pp
rall.
(CHORUS to Zerubbabel.)
f
Be - hold! the Lord ap - point-eth thee, To lead us up to
f
Be - hold! the Lord ap - point-eth thee, To lend us up to
Moderato. ♩ = 76.
f
Zi - on! And thou shalt his annoint - ed be, To build a - gain our Zi - on!
Zi - on! And thou shalt his annoint - ed be, shalt be, To build a - gain our Zi - on!

No. 2. WHO SHALL ABIDE? SOLO AND CHORUS.


Zerubbabel.
Who shall a - bide in the tents of the Lord,
Andante. ♩ = 69.
p
Who that may dwell in his ho - ly hill? He that hath clean hands, And a
poco accel.
ad lib.
pure heart! He that hath clean hands, hath clean hands and a pure heart.
colla voce.
f
f CHORUS.
But the Lord bringeth back the cap-tiv - i - ty, Of his
f
f
But the Lord bringeth back the cap - tiv - i - ty, Of his
f
Con spirito. ♩ = 144.


peo - ple! Of his peo - ple! Ja - cob shall rejoice! And Is - ra-el shall be glad,
peo - ple! Of his peo - ple! Ja - cob shall rejoice! And Is-ra-el shall be glad,
Zion shall awake with re - joic - ing and joy! Zion shall awake with rejoic - ing and joy! Jacob shall rejoice!
Zion shall awake with re - joic - ing and joy! Zion shall awake with rejoic - ing and joy! And
Zi-on shall awake with rejoic - ing and joy! Zion shall awake with re - joic - ing and joy!
Is - rael shall be glad, Zi-on shall awake with rejoic-ing and joy! Zi-on shall awake with re-joic - ing and joy!
8va.
8va

No. 3. YE MEN OF JUDAH! Recit

Zerubbabel.

Ye men of Judah! hear the message that I bear; The hour of sure relief has come, By

God's appointed band, Who led by his own hand, Shall gather all the exiles home.

ad lib.

No. 4. THE VOICE OF THE BRIDEGROOM! Chorus.

Allegro. ♩ = 112.

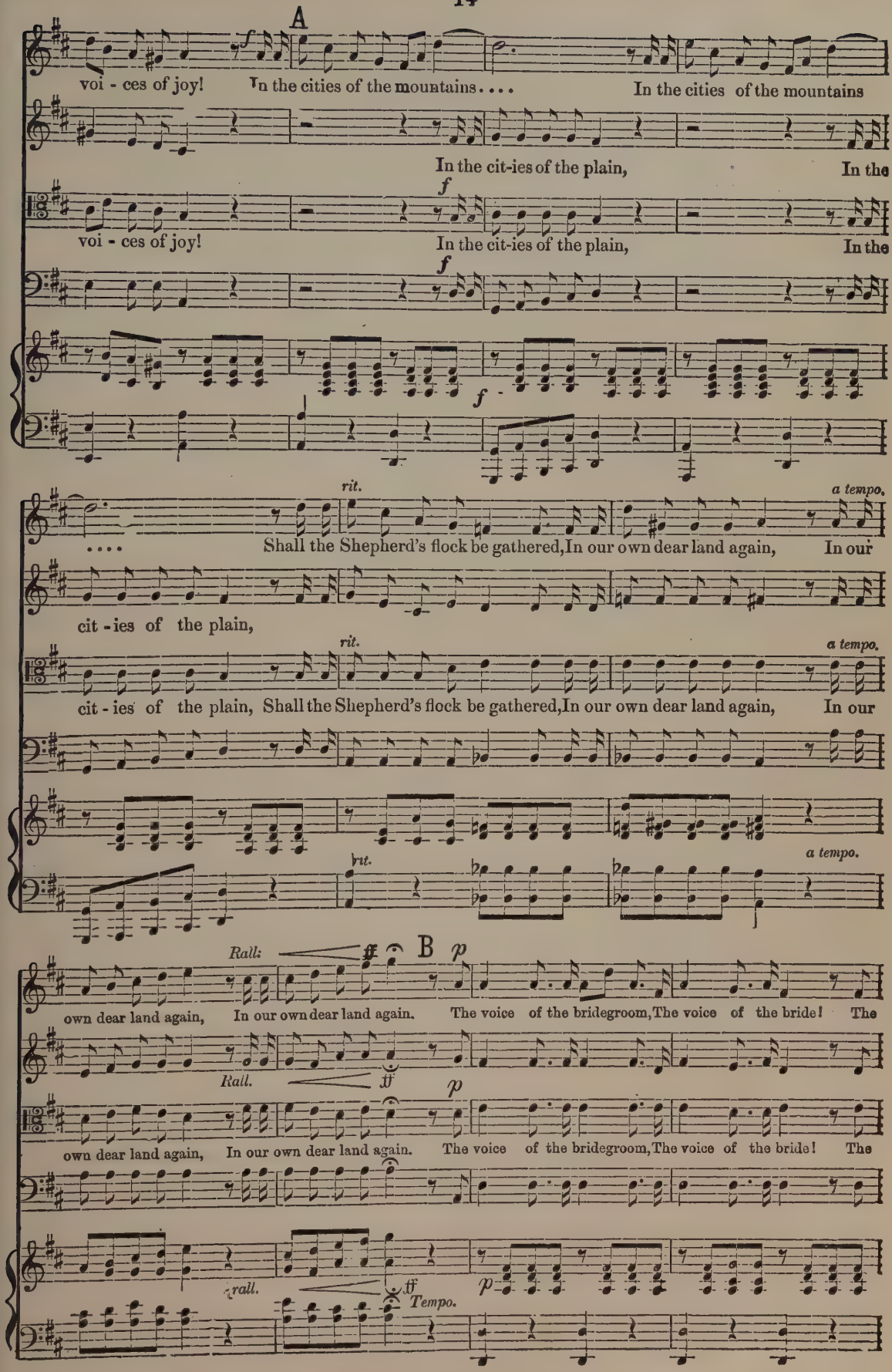
The voice of the bridegroom, The voice of the bride, The voi - ces of gladness, The

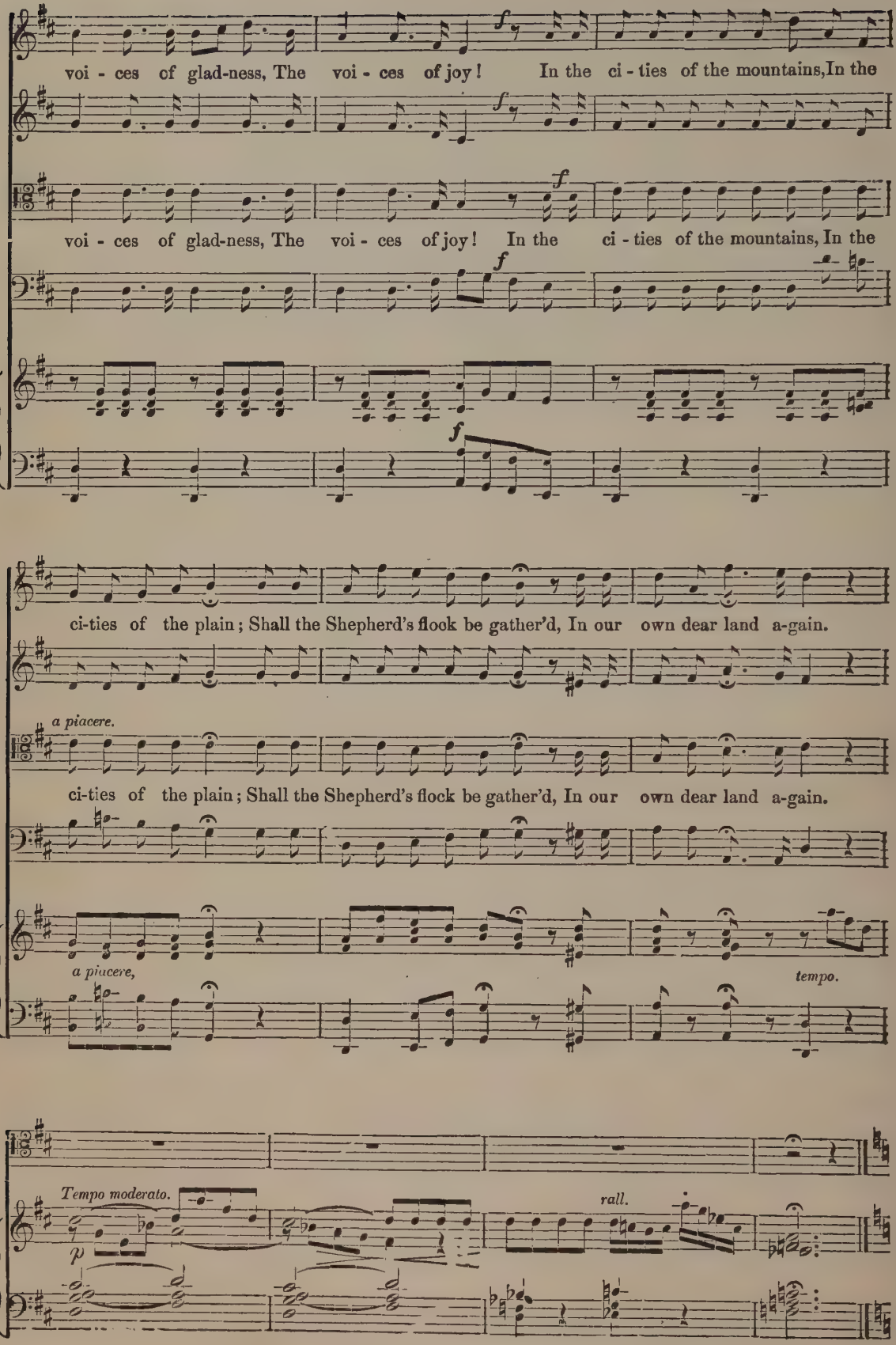
voi - ces of joy! The voice of the bridegroom, The voice of the bride! The voi - ces of gladness, The

(**Zerubbabel** with Tenors.)

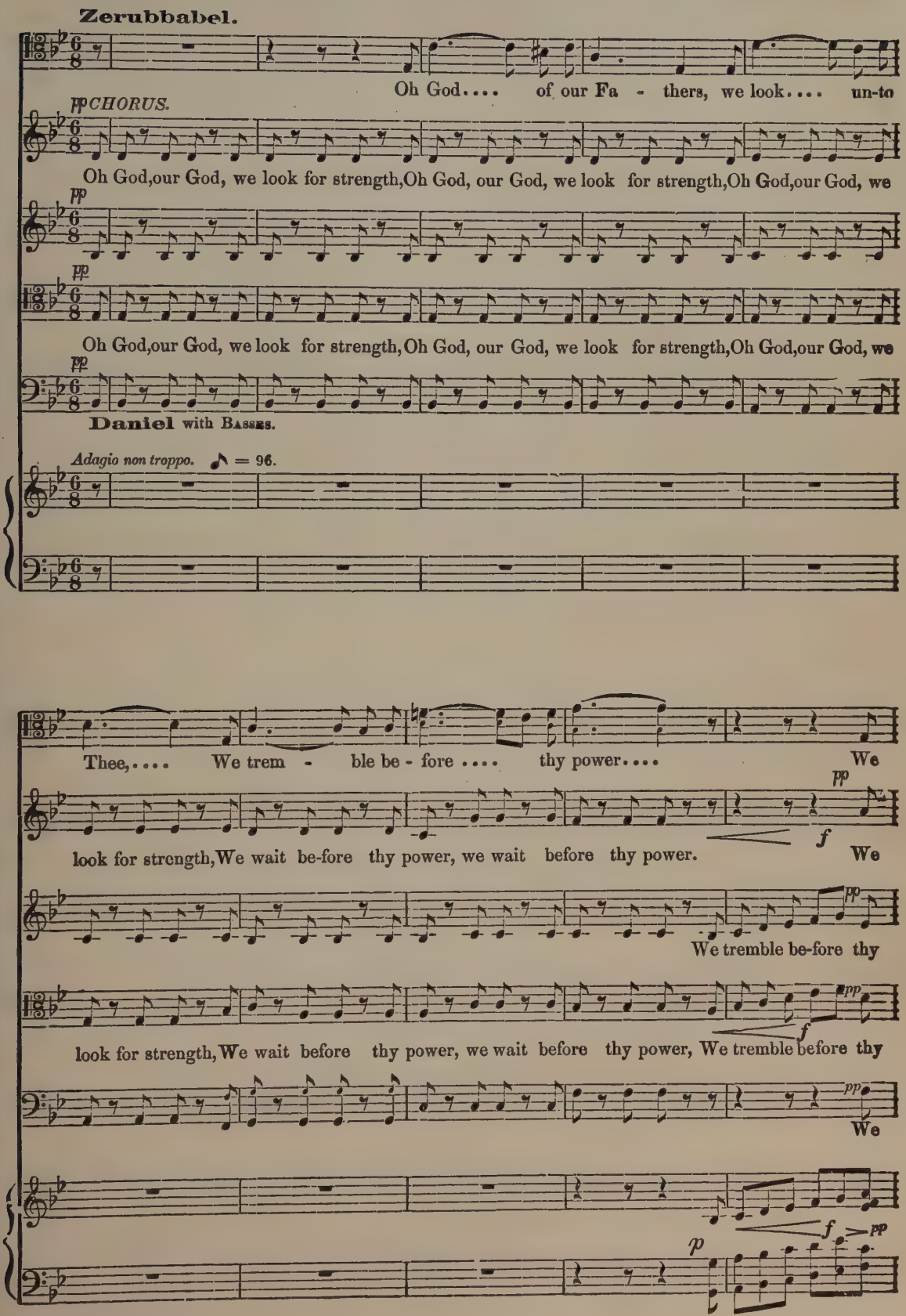
The voice of the bridegroom, The voice of the bride! The voi - ces of gladness, The

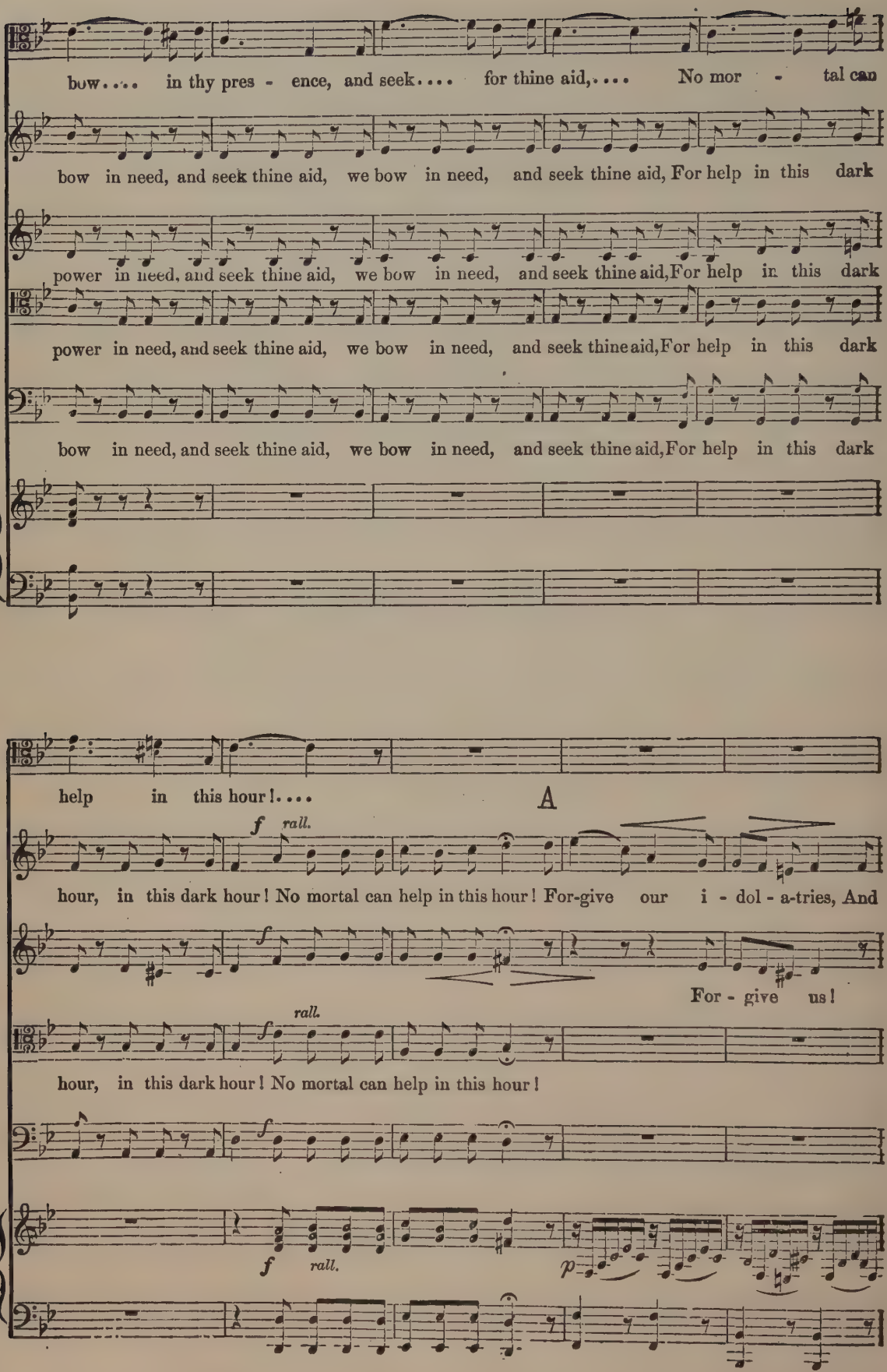
(**Daniel** with Basses.)

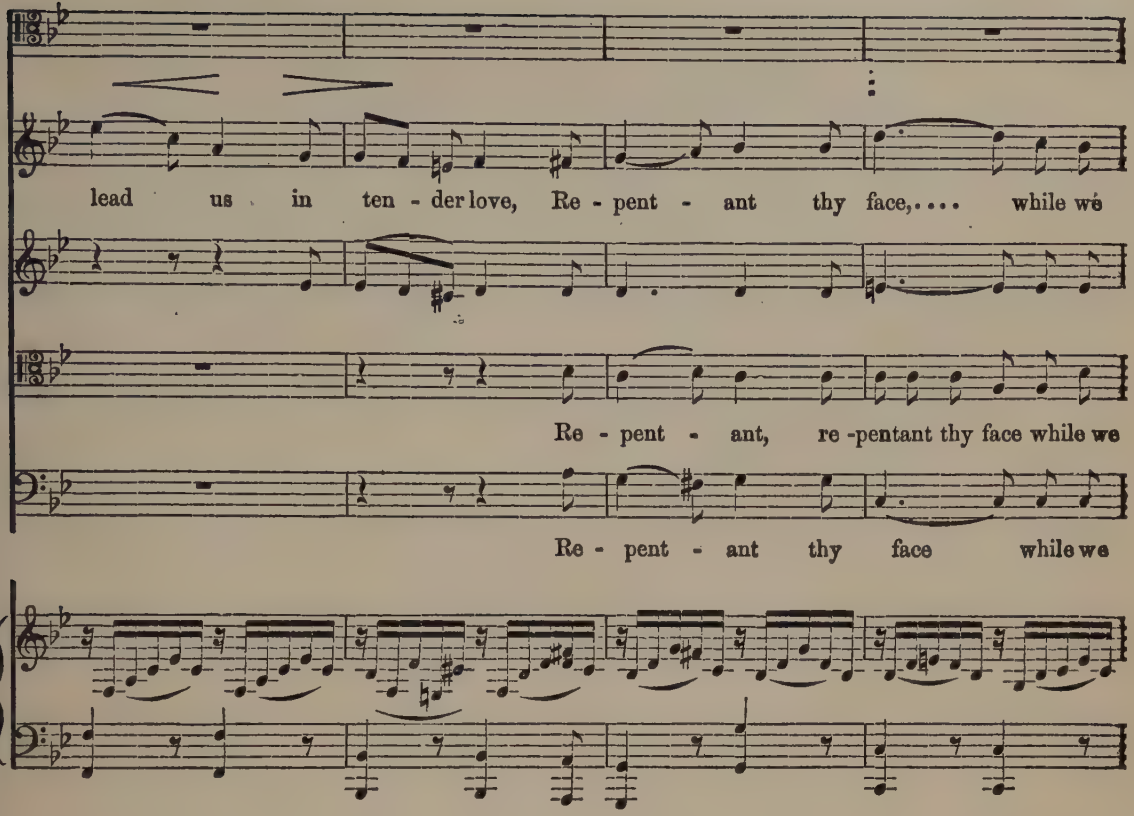

A
voi - ces of joy! In the cities of the mountains.... In the cities of the mountains
In the cit-ies of the plain, In the
voi - ces of joy! In the cit-ies of the plain, In the
f
f
f
rit.
a tempo.
.... Shall the Shepherd's flock be gathered, In our own dear land again, In our
cit - ies of the plain,
rit.
a tempo.
cit - ies of the plain, Shall the Shepherd's flock be gathered, In our own dear land again, In our
rit.
a tempo.
Rall:
B
p
own dear land again, In our own dear land again. The voice of the bridegroom, The voice of the bride! The
Rall.
ff
p
own dear land again, In our own dear land again. The voice of the bridegroom, The voice of the bride! The
rall.
ff
p
Tempo.


voi - ces of glad-ness, The voi - ces of joy! In the ci - ties of the mountains, In the
voi - ces of glad-ness, The voi - ces of joy! In the ci - ties of the mountains, In the
ci-ties of the plain; Shall the Shepherd's flock be gather'd, In our own dear land a-gain.
a piacere.
ci-ties of the plain; Shall the Shepherd's flock be gather'd, In our own dear land a-gain.
a piacere,
tempo.
Tempo moderato.
rall.

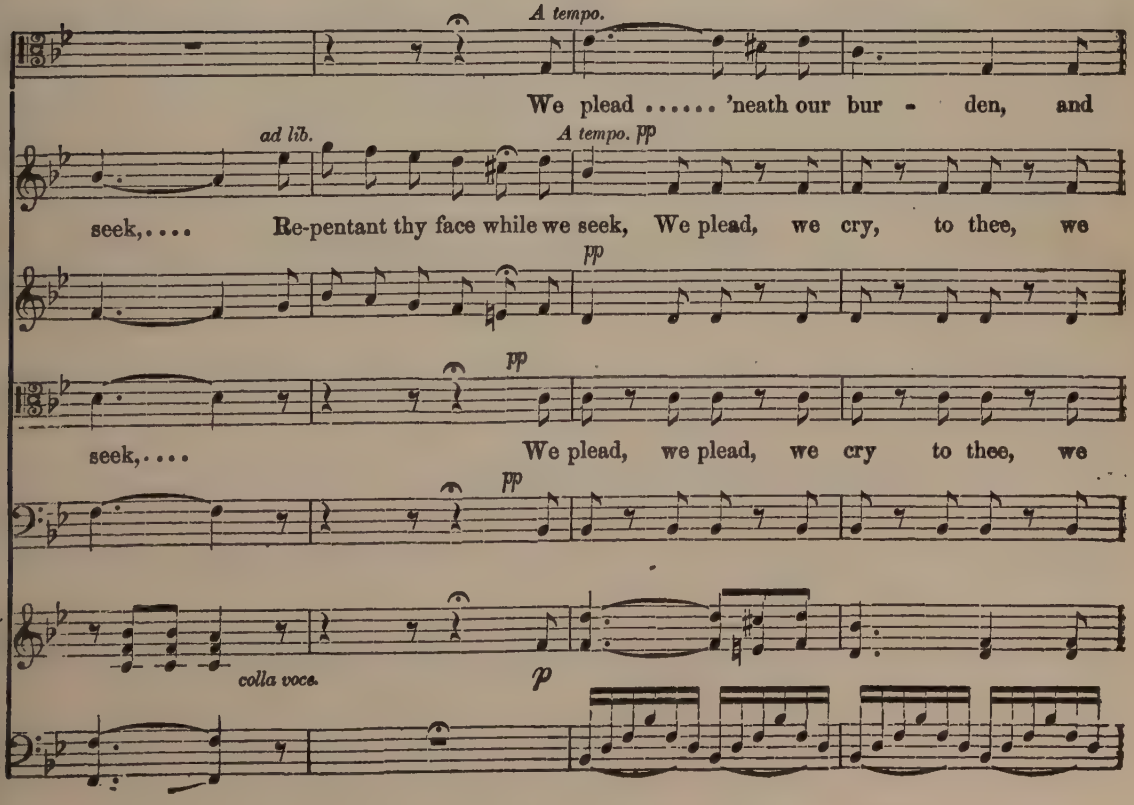
No. 5. OH GOD OF OUR FATHERS. CHORUS with TENOR OBLIGATO.

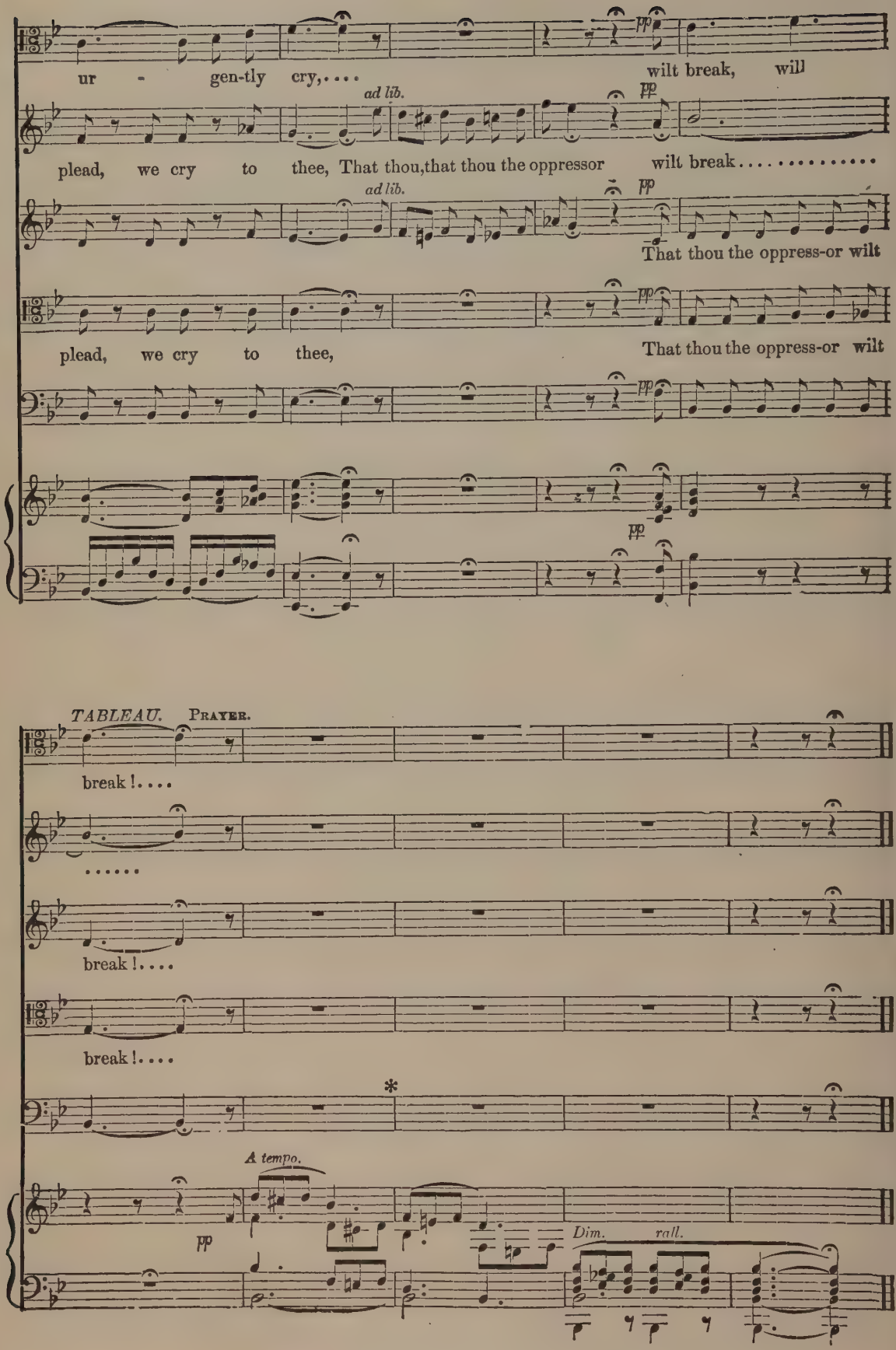

Zerubbabel.
Oh God.... of our Fa - thers, we look.... un-to
pp CHORUS.
Oh God,our God, we look for strength,Oh God, our God, we look for strength,Oh God,our God, we
pp
Oh God,our God, we look for strength,Oh God, our God, we look for strength,Oh God,our God, we
pp
Daniel with BASSES.
Adagio non troppo. ♪ = 96.
Thee,.... We trem - ble be - fore .... thy power.... We
pp
look for strength,We wait be-fore thy power, we wait before thy power. We
f
We tremble be-fore thy
pp
look for strength,We wait before thy power, we wait before thy power, We tremble before thy
f
pp
We
f
pp
p


bow.... in thy pres - ence, and seek.... for thine aid,.... No mor - tal can
bow in need, and seek thine aid, we bow in need, and seek thine aid, For help in this dark
power in need, and seek thine aid, we bow in need, and seek thine aid, For help in this dark
power in need, and seek thine aid, we bow in need, and seek thine aid, For help in this dark
bow in need, and seek thine aid, we bow in need, and seek thine aid, For help in this dark
help in this hour!....
A
f rall.
hour, in this dark hour! No mortal can help in this hour! For-give our i - dol - a-tries, And
f
For - give us!
rall.
hour, in this dark hour! No mortal can help in this hour!
f
f rall.
p


lead us in ten - der love, Re - pent - ant thy face,.... while we
Re - pent - ant, re -pentant thy face while we
Re - pent - ant thy face while we

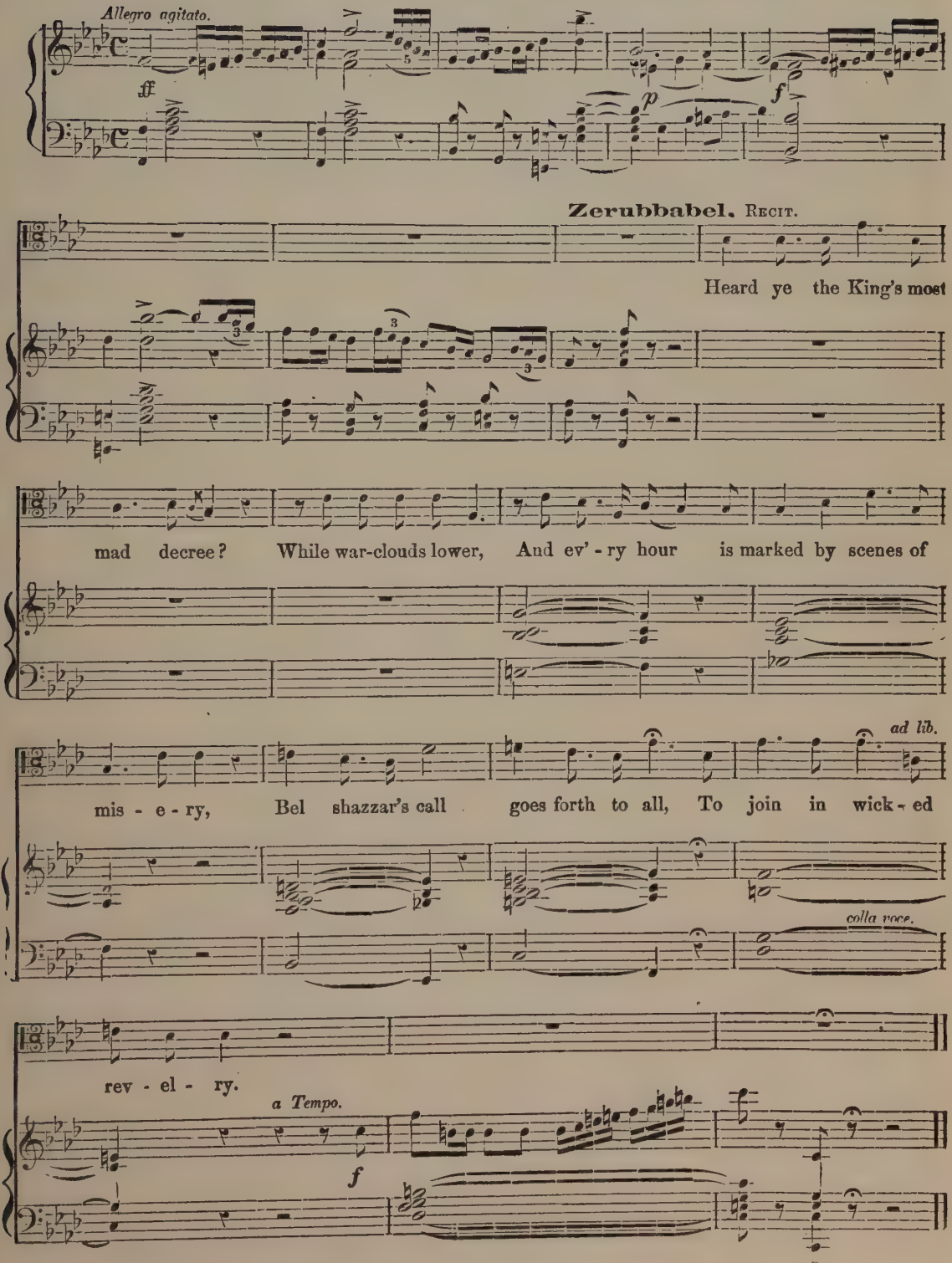
B


A tempo.
We plead ..... 'neath our bur - den, and
ad lib.
A tempo. pp
seek,.... Re-pentant thy face while we seek, We plead, we cry, to thee, we
pp
pp
seek,.... We plead, we plead, we cry to thee, we
pp
colla voce.
p

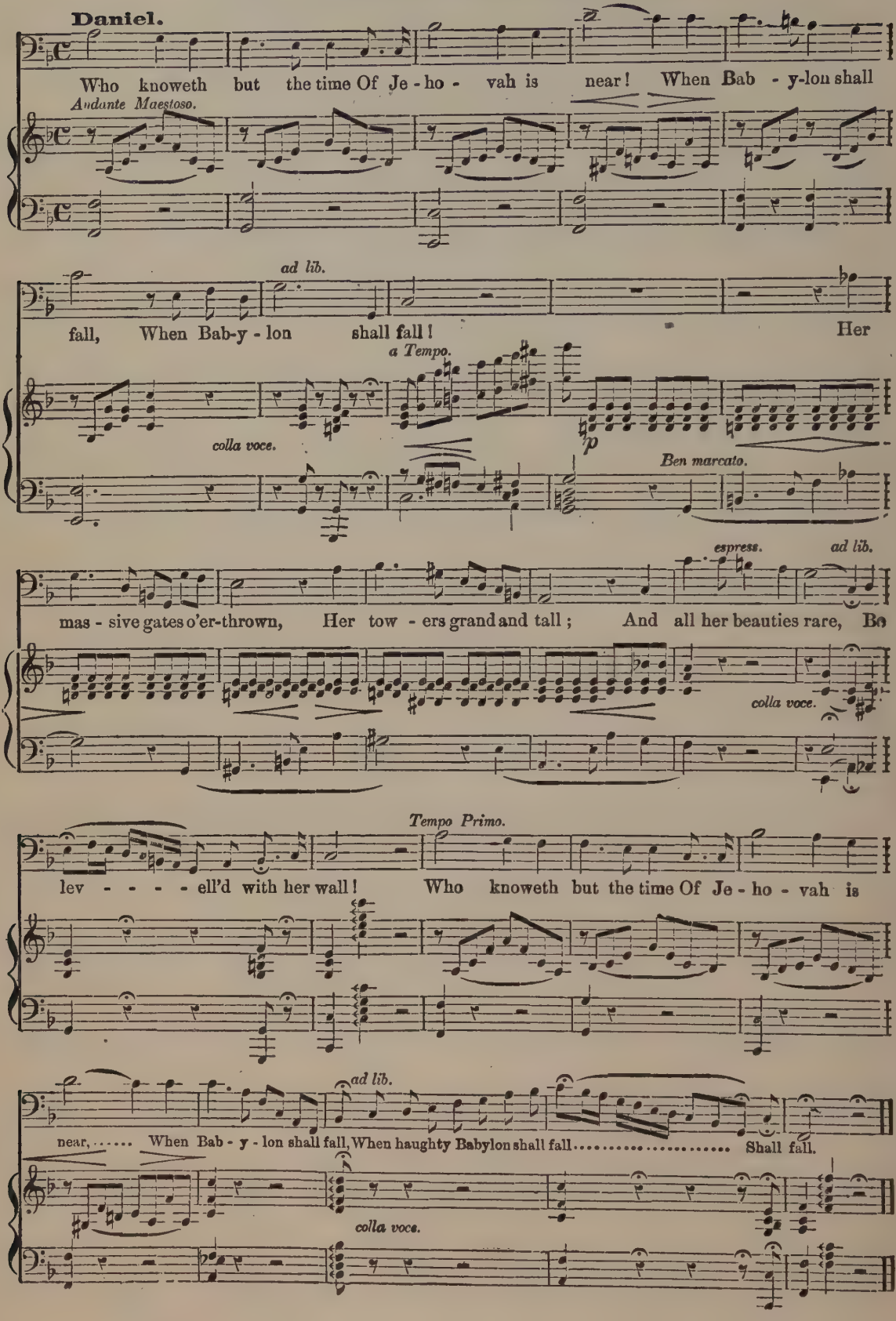

ur - gen-tly cry,....
wilt break, will
ad lib.
pp
plead, we cry to thee, That thou,that thou the oppressor wilt break.....
ad lib.
pp
That thou the oppress-or wilt
plead, we cry to thee,
That thou the oppress-or wilt
pp
pp
TABLEAU. PRAYER.
break !....
.....
break !....
break !....
*
A tempo.
pp
Dim.
rall.

SCENE SECOND.

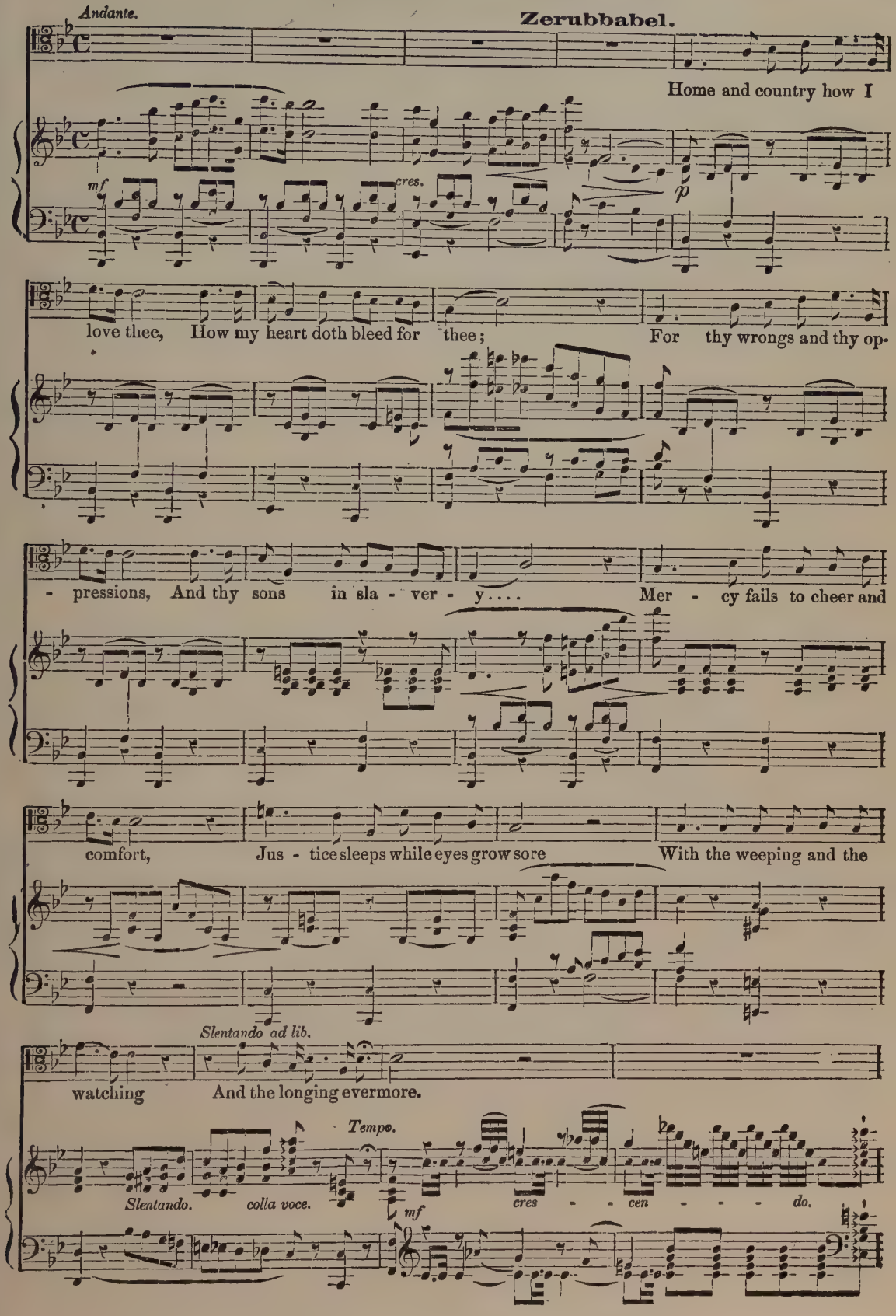
"HEARD YE THE KING'S MOST MAD DECREE?" RECIT.

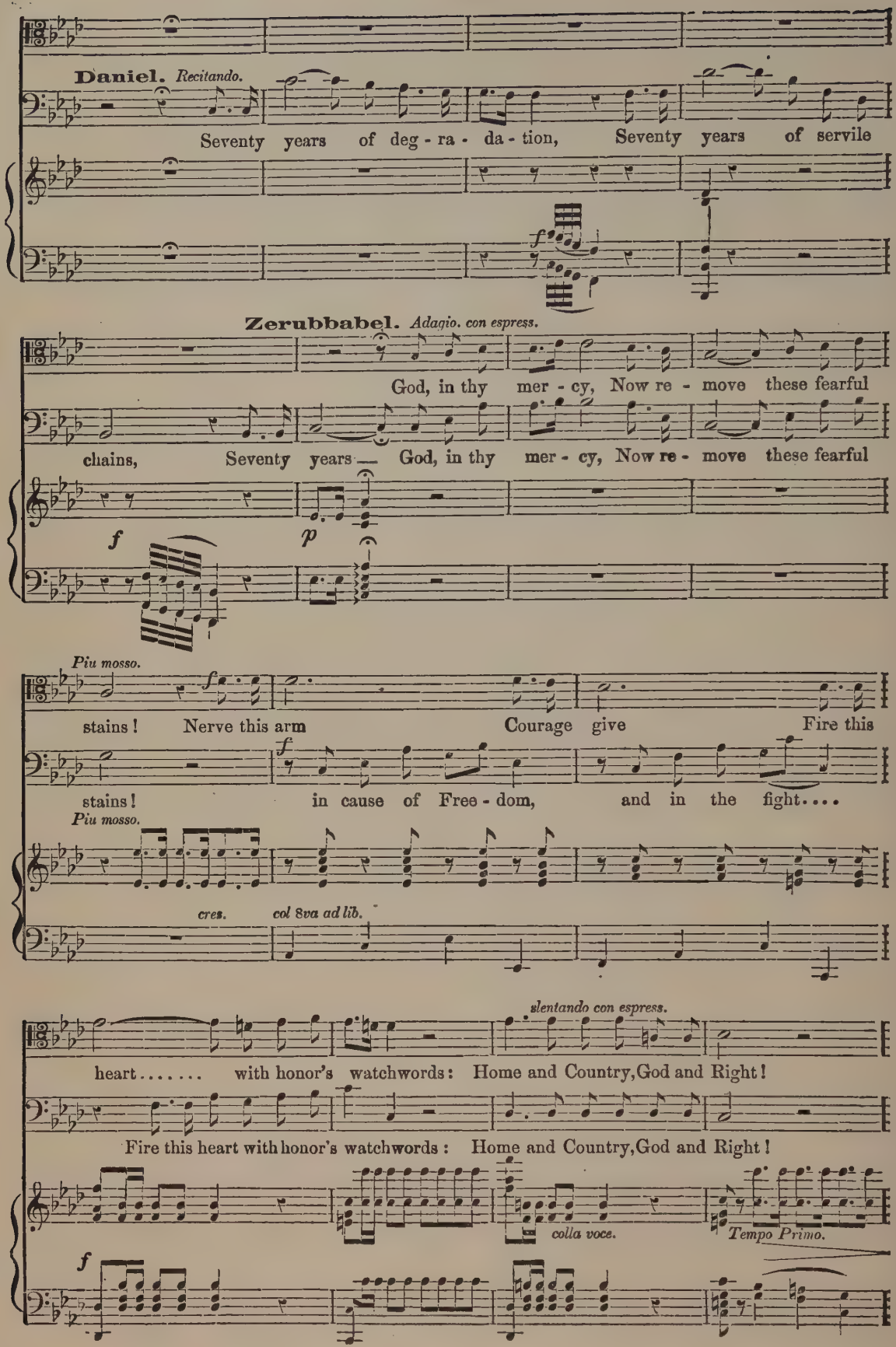

Allegro agitato.
ff
p
f
Zerubbabel. RECIT.
Heard ye the King's most
mad decree? While war-clouds lower, And ev' - ry hour is marked by scenes of
ad lib.
mis - e - ry, Bel shazzar's call goes forth to all, To join in wick - ed
colla voce.
rev - el - ry.
a Tempo.
f

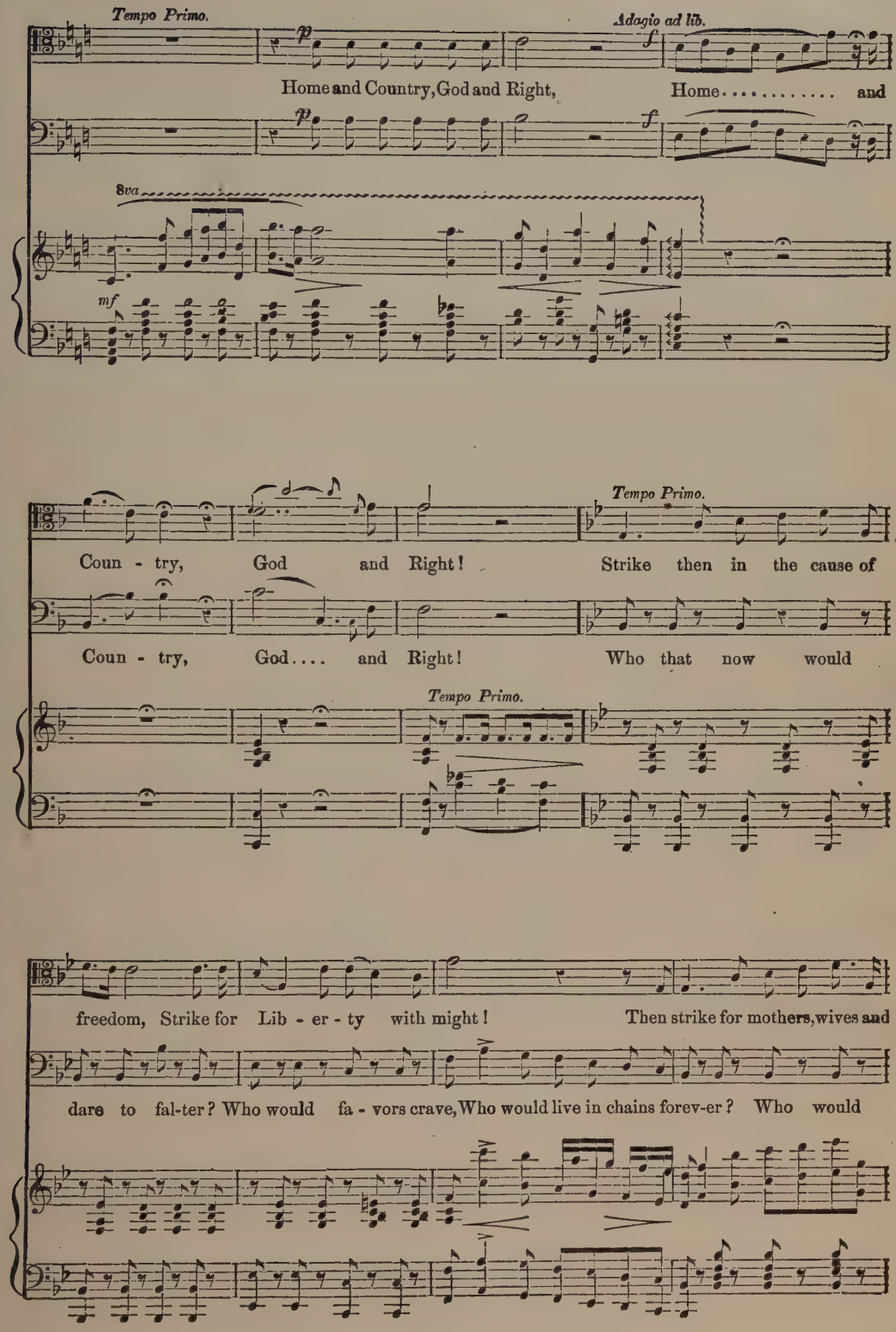
"WHO KNOWETH BUT THE TIME?" ARIA.

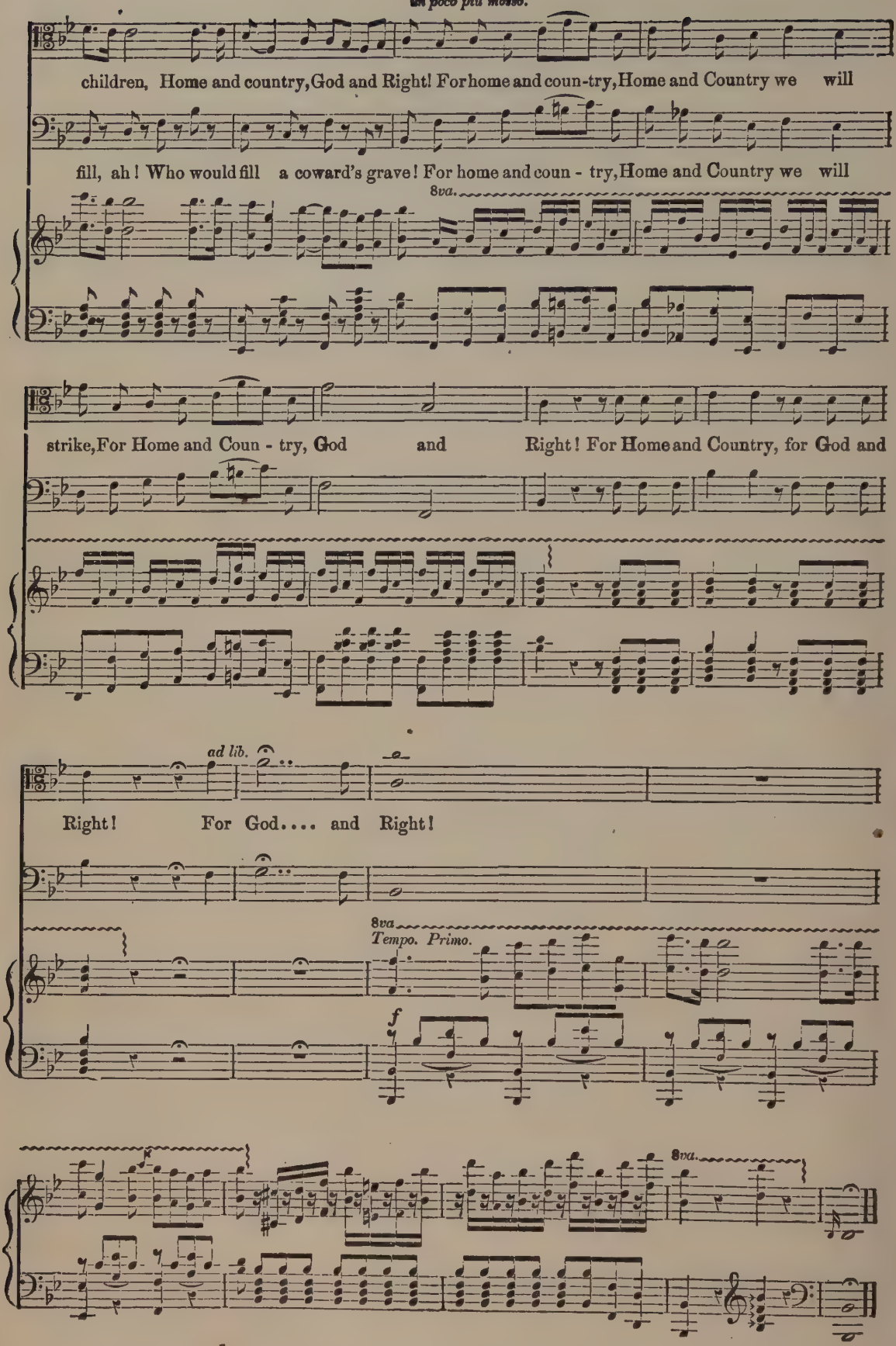

Daniel.
Who knoweth but the time Of Je - ho - vah is near! When Bab - y-lon shall
Andante Maestoso.
ad lib.
fall, When Bab-y - lon shall fall! Her
a Tempo.
colla voce.
Ben marcato.
espress.
ad lib.
mas - sive gates o'er-thrown, Her tow - ers grand and tall; And all her beauties rare, Be
colla voce.
Tempo Primo.
lev - - - - ell'd with her wall! Who knoweth but the time Of Je - ho - vah is
ad lib.
near, ... When Bab - y - lon shall fall, When haughty Babylon shall fall ..... Shall fall.
colla voce.

"HOME AND COUNTRY." Solo and Duo.


Andante.
Zerubbabel.
Home and country how I
mf
cres.
p
love thee, How my heart doth bleed for thee; For thy wrongs and thy op-
- pressions, And thy sons in sla - ver - y.... Mer - cy fails to cheer and
comfort, Jus - tice sleeps while eyes grow sore With the weeping and the
Slentando ad lib.
watching And the longing evermore.
Tempo.
Slentando.
colla voce.
mf
cres - - cen - - - do.


Daniel. Recitando.
Seventy years of deg - ra - da - tion, Seventy years of servile
f
Zerubbabel. Adagio. con espress.
God, in thy mer - cy, Now re - move these fearful
chains, Seventy years — God, in thy mer - cy, Now re - move these fearful
f
p
Piu mosso.
stains! Nerve this arm Courage give Fire this
f
stains! in cause of Free - dom, and in the fight....
Piu mosso.
cres.
col 8va ad lib.
slentando con espress.
heart..... with honor's watchwords: Home and Country, God and Right!
Fire this heart with honor's watchwords: Home and Country, God and Right!
colla voce.
Tempo Primo.
f

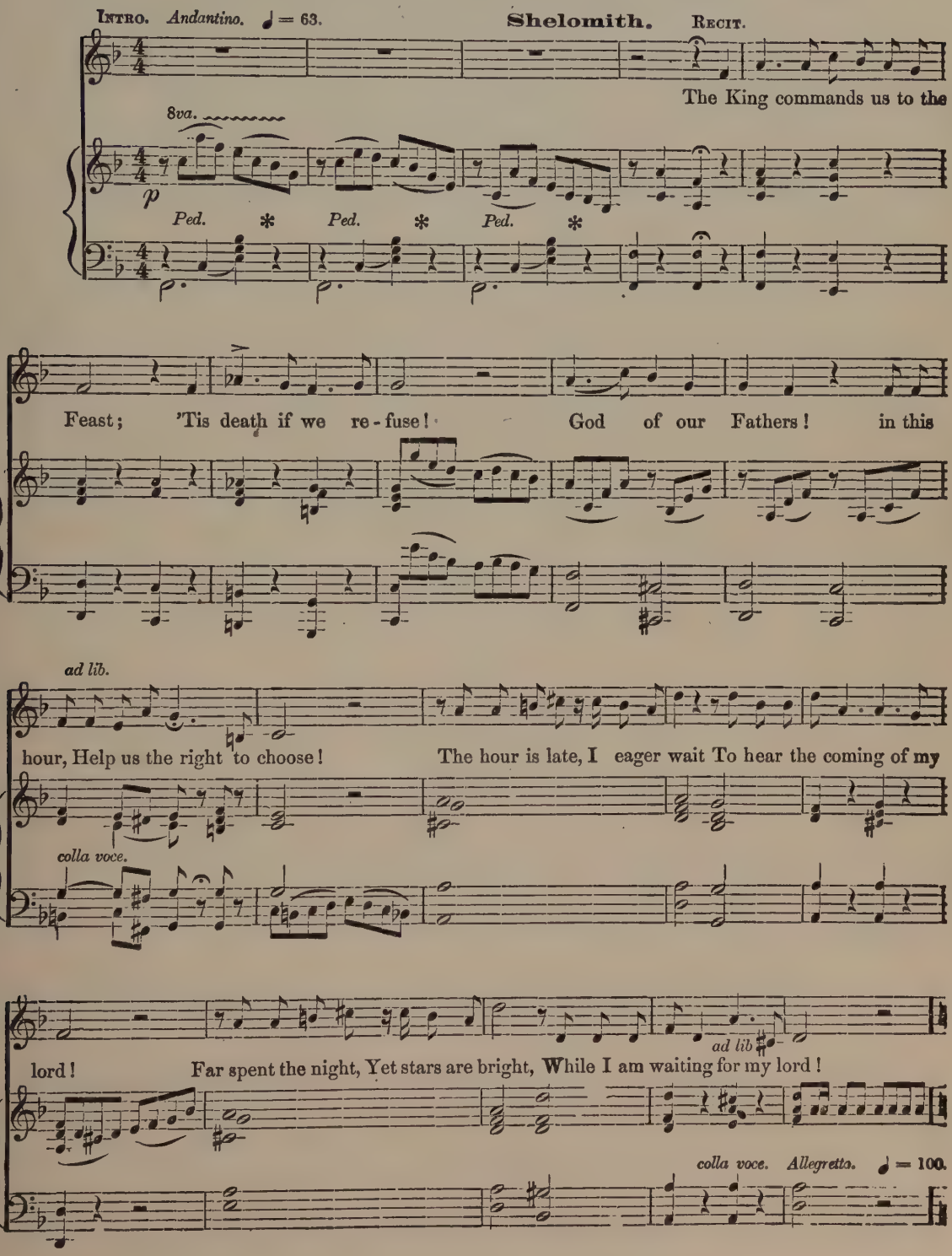

Tempo Primo.
Adagio ad lib.
Home and Country, God and Right, Home and
8va
mf
Coun - try, God and Right! Strike then in the cause of
Tempo Primo.
Coun - try, God.... and Right! Who that now would
Tempo Primo.
freedom, Strike for Lib - er - ty with might! Then strike for mothers, wives and
dare to fal-ter? Who would fa - vors crave, Who would live in chains forev-er? Who would

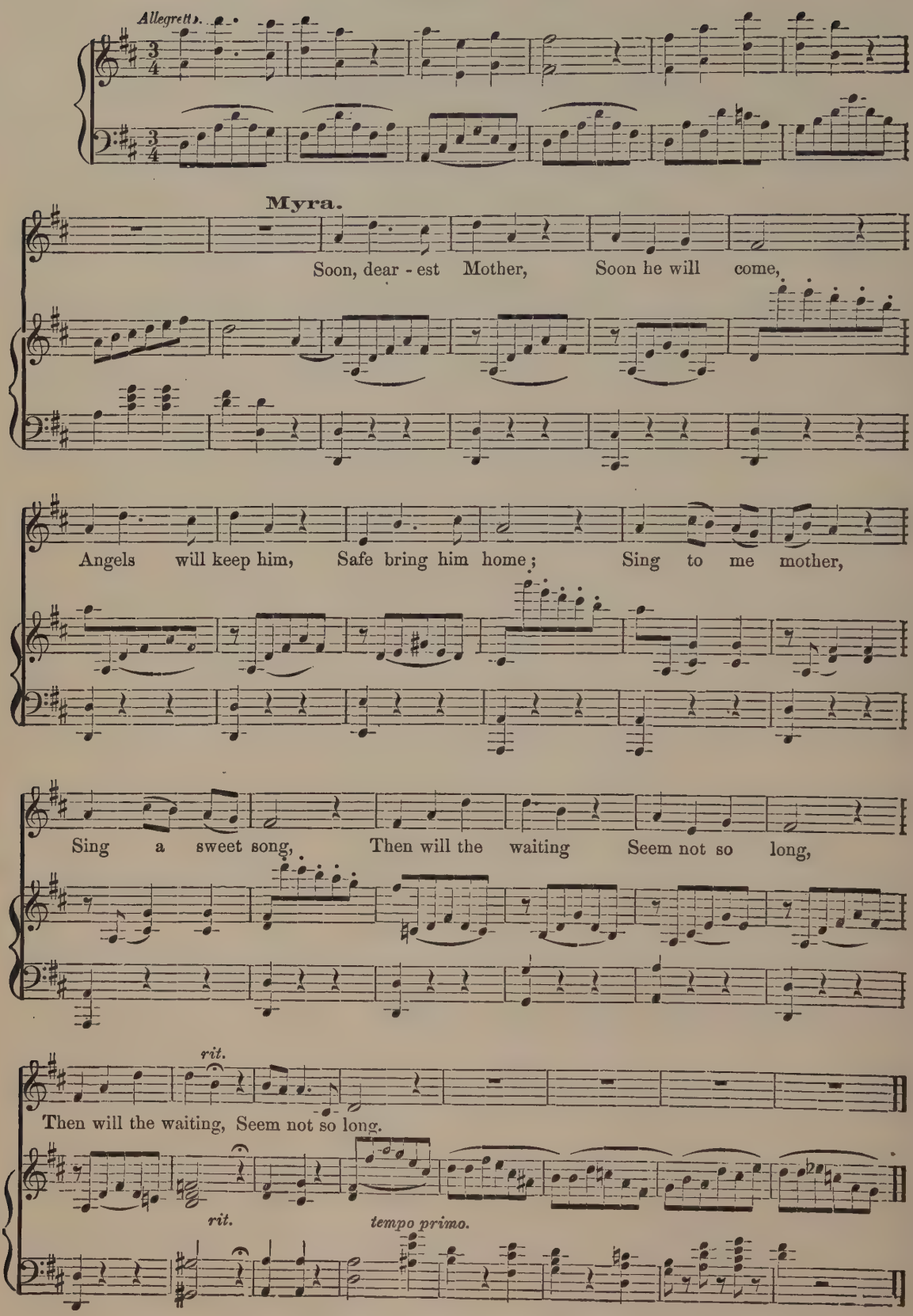

un poco piu mosso.
children, Home and country, God and Right! For home and coun-try, Home and Country we will
fill, ah! Who would fill a coward's grave! For home and coun - try, Home and Country we will
8va.
strike, For Home and Coun - try, God and Right! For Home and Country, for God and
ad lib.
Right! For God.... and Right!
8va
Tempo. Primo.
f
8va.

SCENE THIRD.

Shelomith and Myra, afterward Zerubbabel and Jewish Princess.

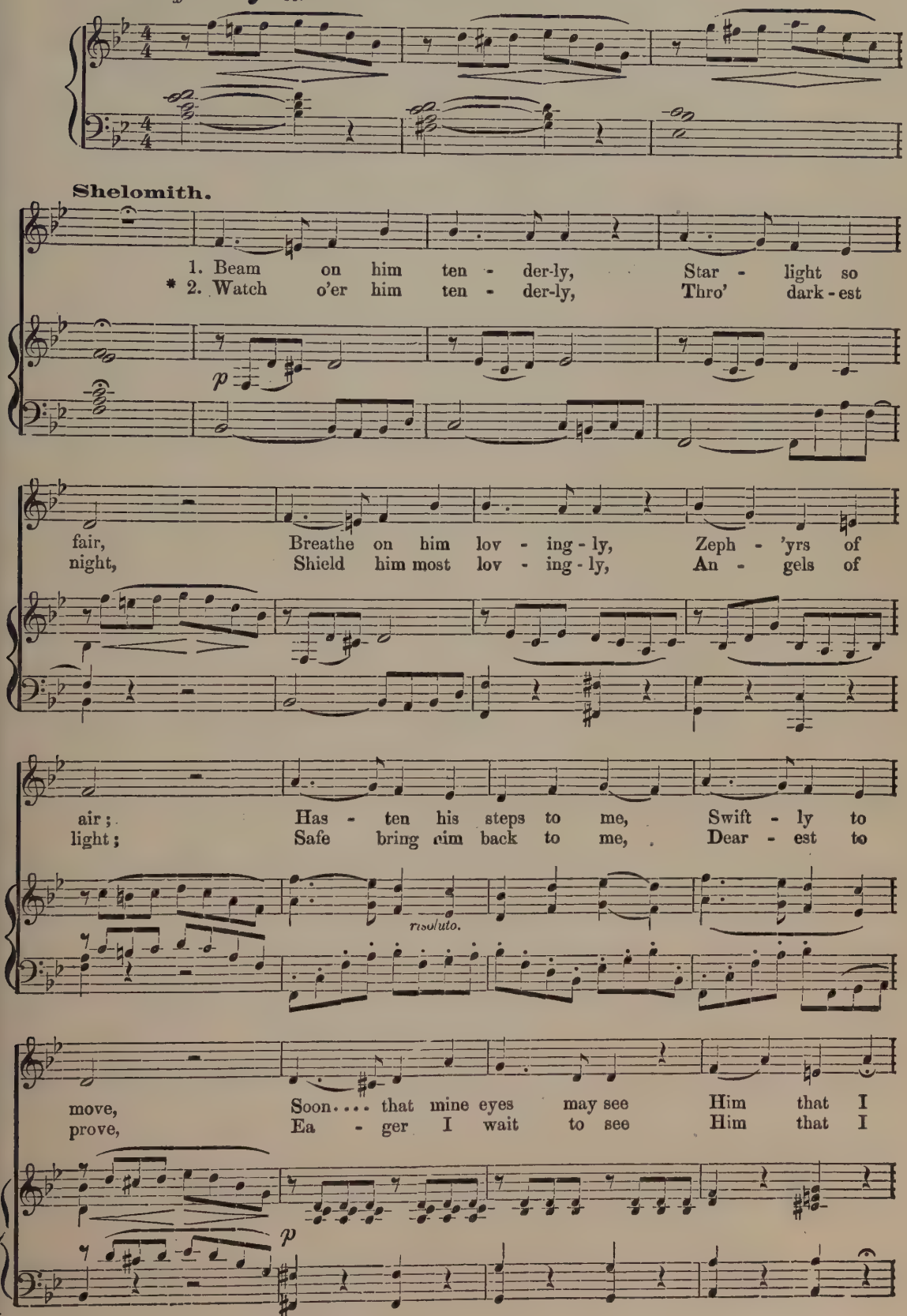
No. 9. "THE KING COMMANDS US TO THE FEAST." RECIT.


INTRO. Andantino. ♩ = 63.
Shelomith. RECIT.
The King commands us to the
8va.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Feast; 'Tis death if we re-fuse! God of our Fathers! in this
ad lib.
hour, Help us the right to choose! The hour is late, I eager wait To hear the coming of my
colla voce.
ad lib
lord! Far spent the night, Yet stars are bright, While I am waiting for my lord!
colla voce. Allegretto. ♩ = 100.

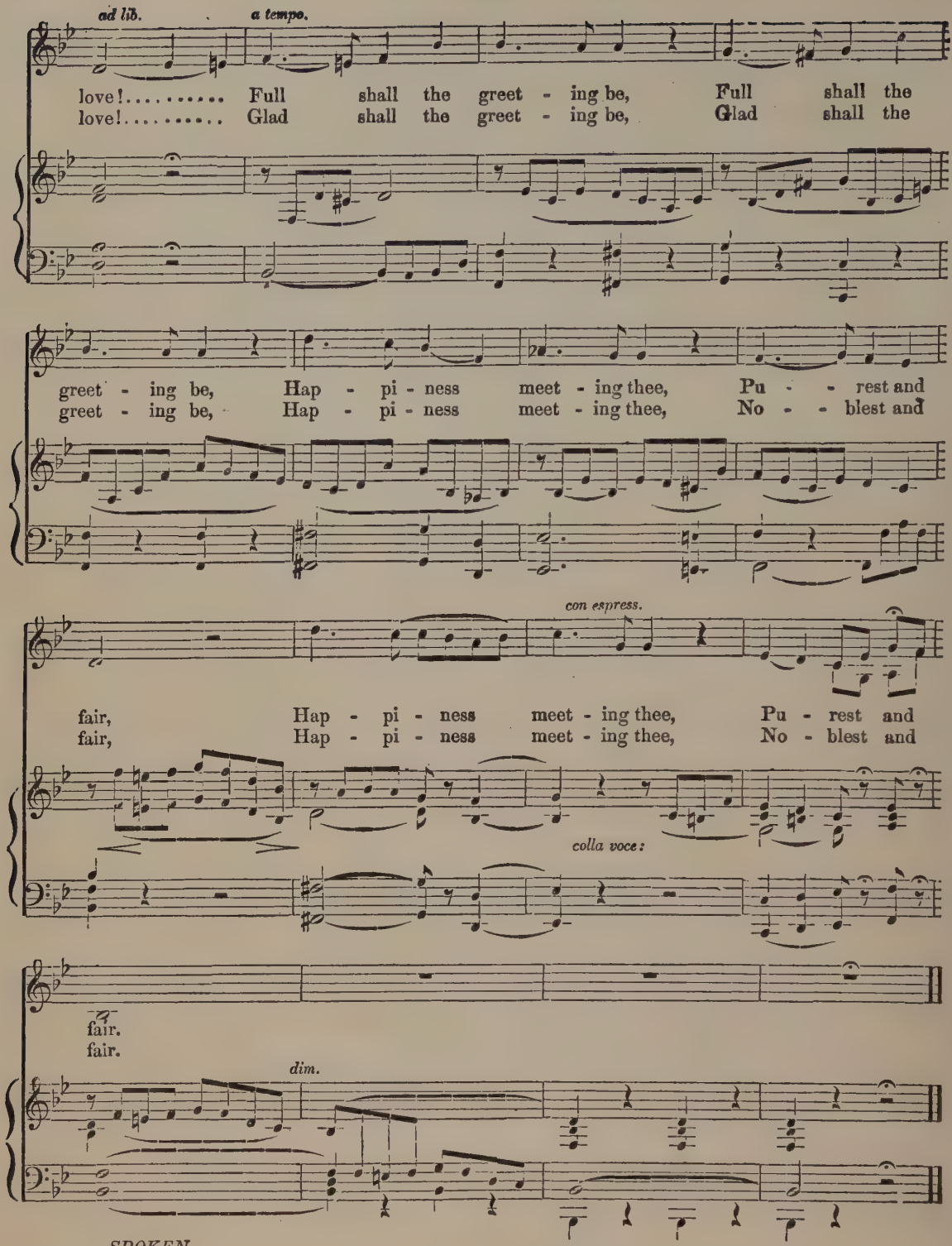

Allegretto.
Myra.
Soon, dear - est Mother, Soon he will come,
Angels will keep him, Safe bring him home; Sing to me mother,
Sing a sweet song, Then will the waiting Seem not so long,
rit.
Then will the waiting, Seem not so long.
rit.
tempo primo.

No. 10. BEAM ON HIM TENDERLY. ARIA.

Andante affettuoso. ♩ = 66.


Shelomith.
1. Beam on him ten - der-ly, Star - light so
* 2. Watch o'er him ten - der-ly, Thro' dark - est
p
fair, Breathe on him lov - ing - ly, Zeph - 'yrs of
night, Shield him most lov - ing - ly, An - gels of
air; Has - ten his steps to me, Swift - ly to
light; Safe bring him back to me, Dear - est to
risoluto.
move, Soon.... that mine eyes may see Him that I
prove, Ea - ger I wait to see Him that I
p

* To be used only for an encore.


ad lib.
a tempo.
love!..... Full shall the greet - ing be, Full shall the
love!..... Glad shall the greet - ing be, Glad shall the
greet - ing be, Hap - pi - ness meet - ing thee, Pu - - rest and
greet - ing be, Hap - pi - ness meet - ing thee, No - - blest and
con espress.
fair, Hap - pi - ness meet - ing thee, Pu - rest and
fair, Hap - pi - ness meet - ing thee, No - blest and
colla voce:
fair.
fair.
dim.

SPOKEN.

Zerubbabel.

Are we commanded to the feast
By our most impious King?
His craven heart finds ease
Within the gates, nor cares
For those whose blood bedews
The earth beyond the walls!
I must away ere dawn,
And reach the Persian camp.

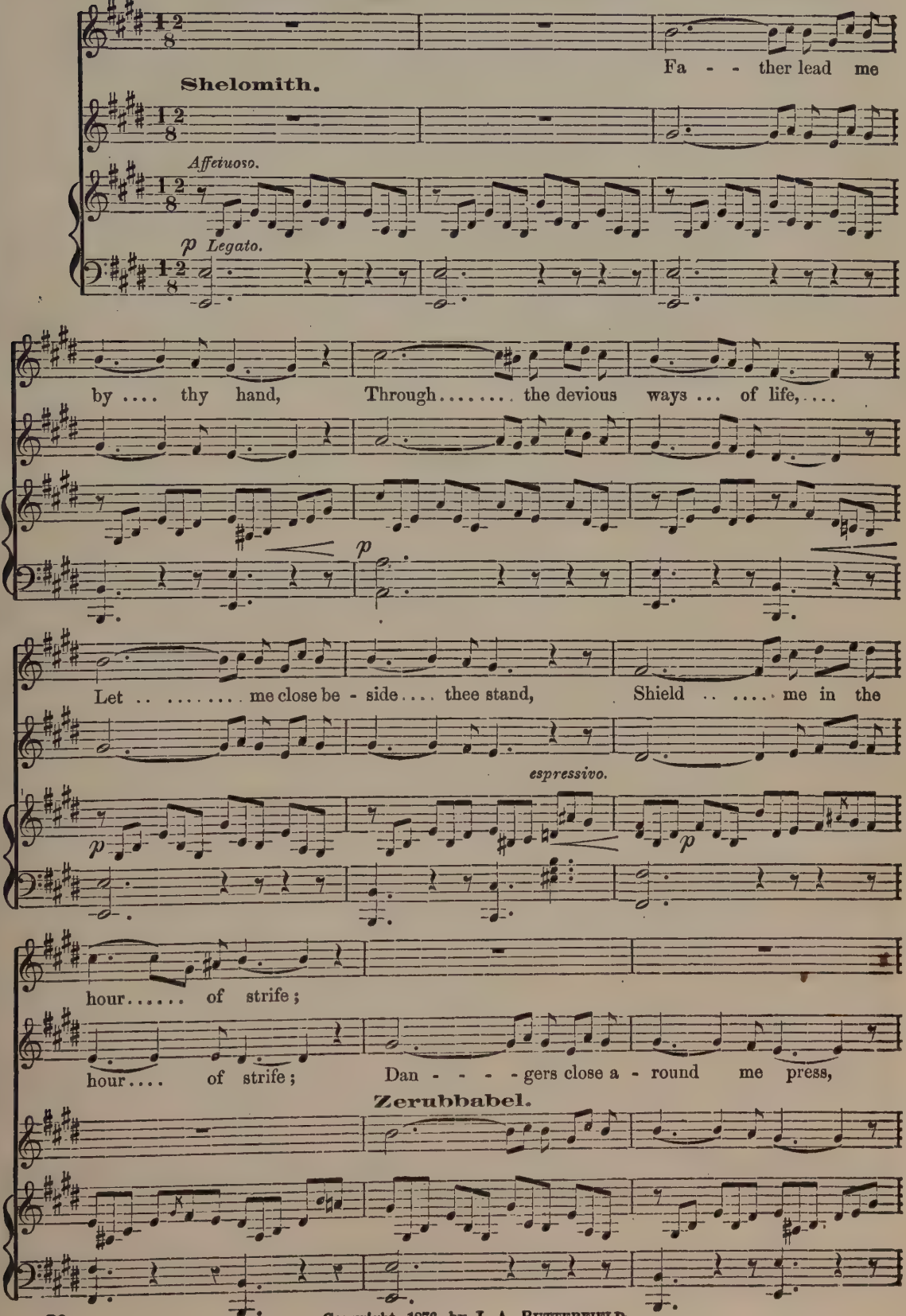
Shelomith.

The Persian camp!
My lord, is there not DEATH in this?

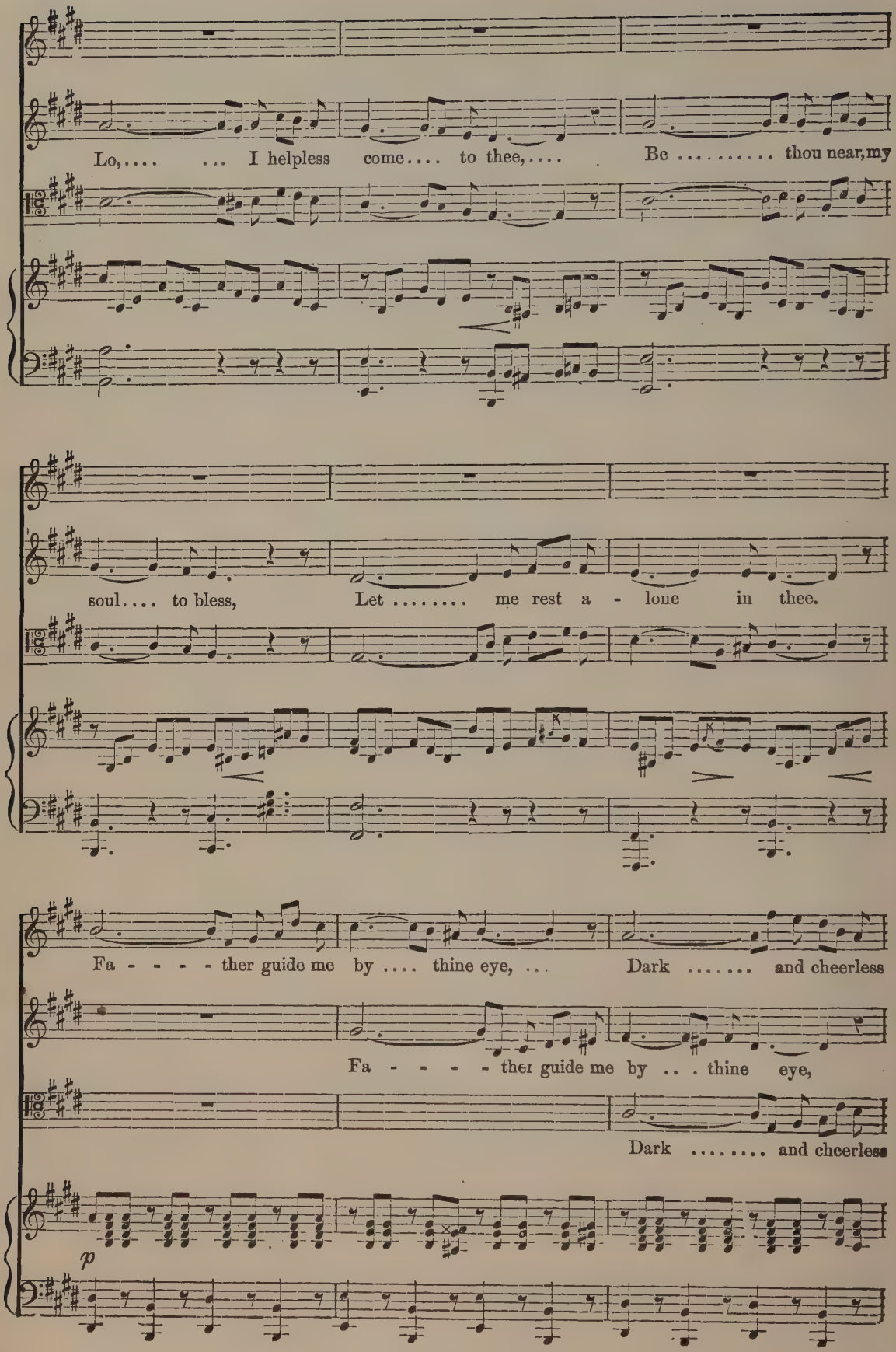
Zerubbabel.

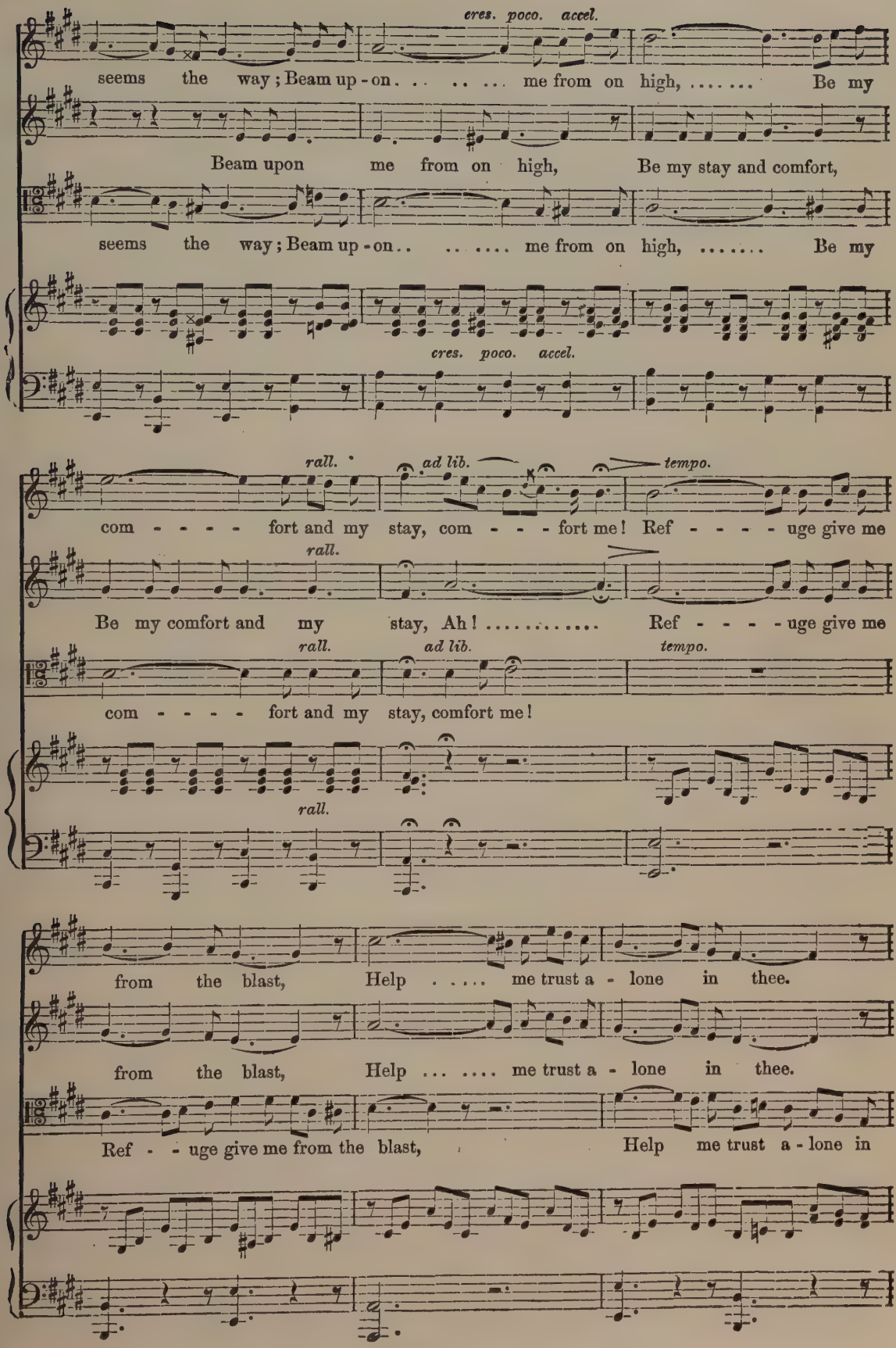
Nay! time is far too short
To trust a messenger;
And thou wilt make me strong
By being strong thyself!

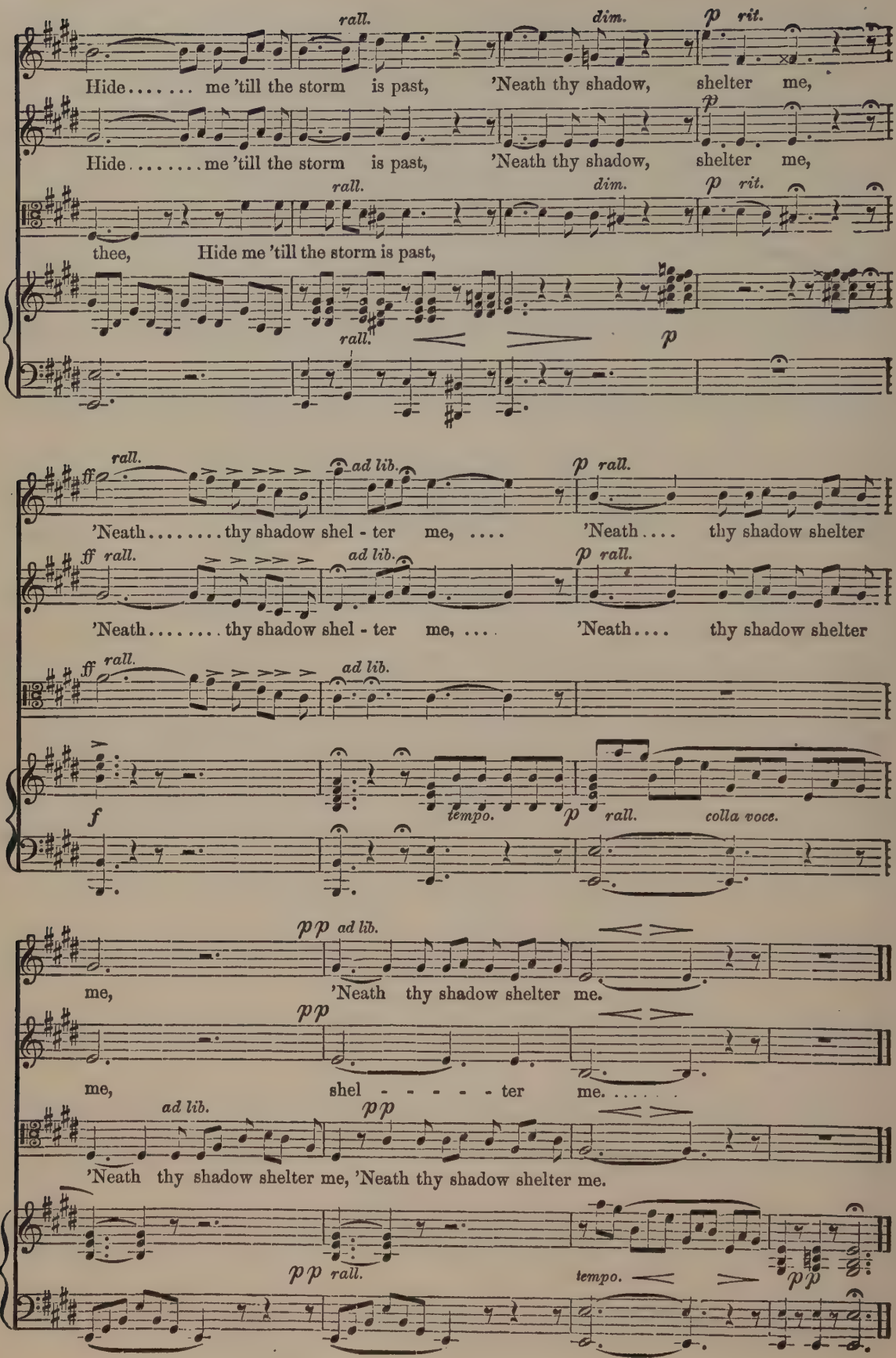
Jewish Princess. From "BELSHAZZAR," by J. A. BUTTERFIELD.


Fa - - ther lead me
Shelomith.
Affetuoso.
p Legato.
by .... thy hand, Through..... the devious ways ... of life,....
p
Let .. .. me close be - side.... thee stand, Shield .. .. me in the
espressivo.
p
p
hour..... of strife;
hour.... of strife; Dan - - - - gers close a - round me press,
Zerubbabel.

Copyright, 1876, by J. A. BUTTERFIELD.


Lo, ... I helpless come .... to thee, ... Be ..... thou near, my
soul .... to bless, Let ..... me rest a - lone in thee.
Fa - - - - ther guide me by .... thine eye, ... Dark ..... and cheerless
Fa - - - - ther guide me by .. . thine eye,
Dark ..... and cheerless
p


cres. poco. accel.
seems the way; Beam up-on . . . . . me from on high, ... Be my
Beam upon me from on high, Be my stay and comfort,
seems the way; Beam up-on . . . . . me from on high, ... Be my
cres. poco. accel.
rall. ad lib. tempo.
com - - - - - fort and my stay, com - - - fort me! Ref - - - - - uge give me
rall.
Be my comfort and my stay, Ah! . . . . . Ref - - - - uge give me
rall. ad lib. tempo.
com - - - - - fort and my stay, comfort me!
rall.
from the blast, Help . . . . . me trust a - lone in thee.
from the blast, Help . . . . . me trust a - lone in thee.
Ref - - uge give me from the blast, Help me trust a - lone in

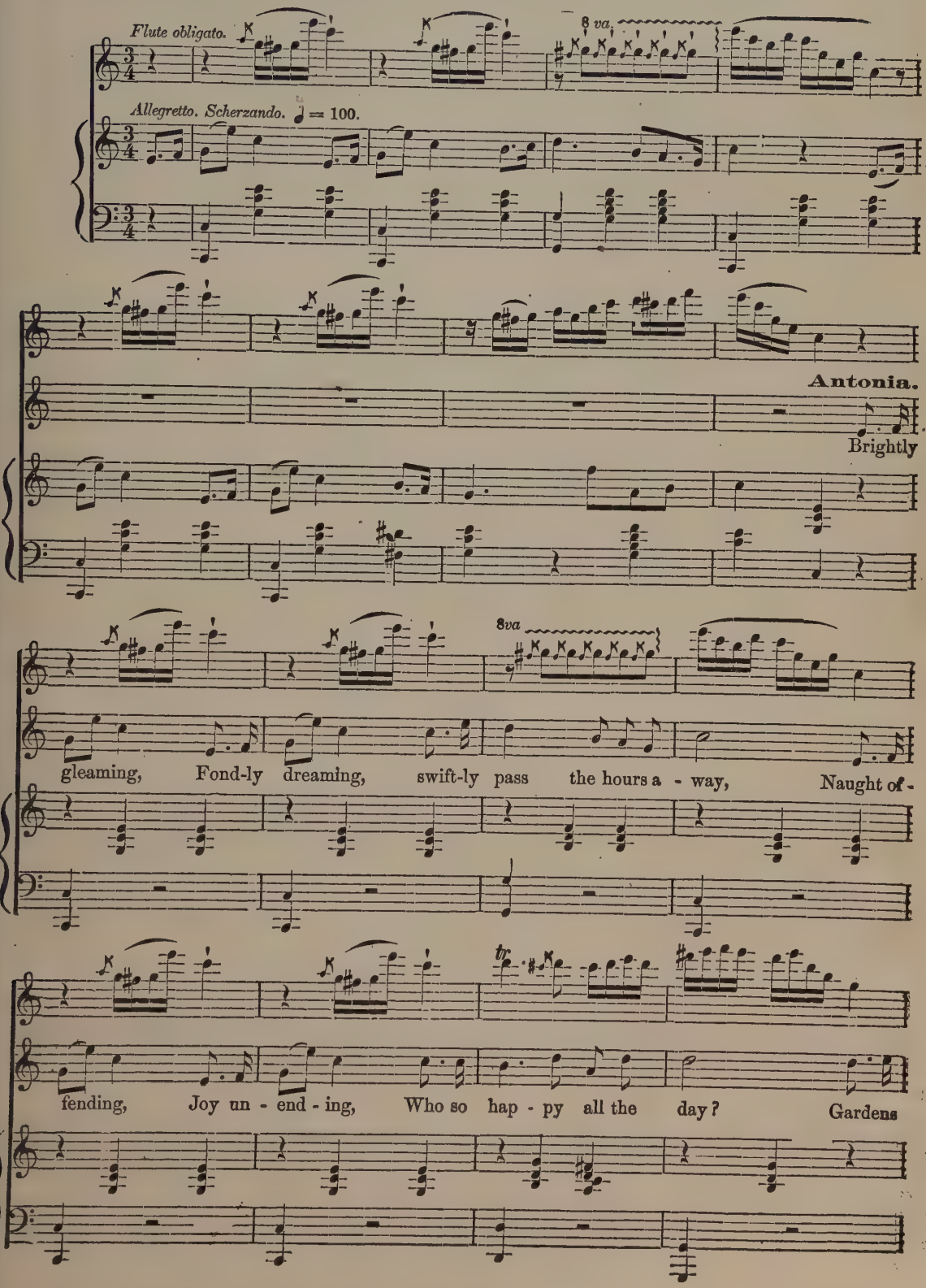

rall.
dim.
p rit.
Hide..... me 'till the storm is past, 'Neath thy shadow, shelter me,
Hide..... me 'till the storm is past, 'Neath thy shadow, shelter me,
thee, Hide me 'till the storm is past,
ff rall.
ad lib.
'Neath..... thy shadow shel - ter me, ... 'Neath.... thy shadow shelter
f
tempo.
colla voce.
pp ad lib.
me, 'Neath thy shadow shelter me.
me, shel - - - - - ter me.
'Neath thy shadow shelter me, 'Neath thy shadow shelter me.

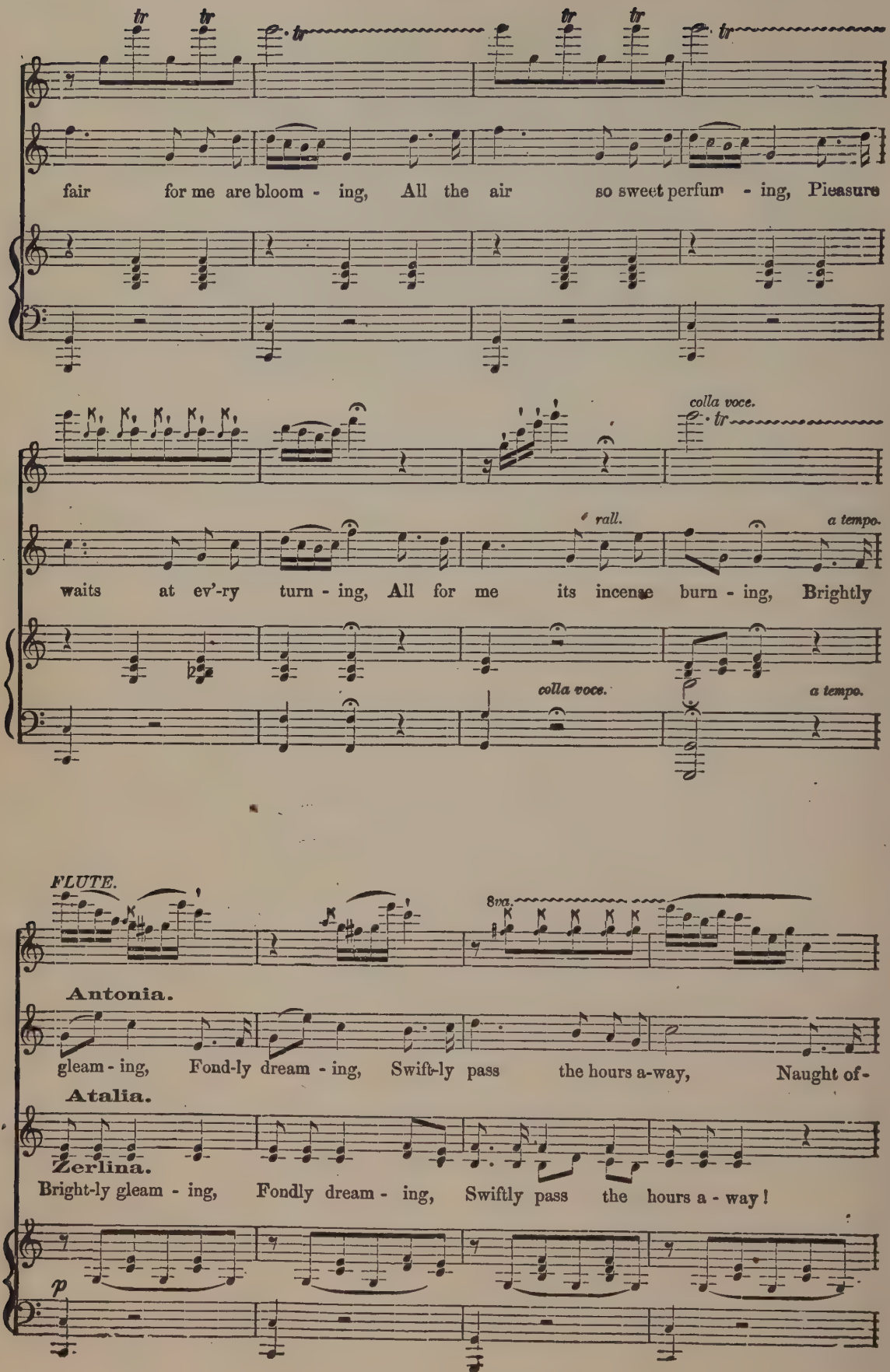
ACT II.

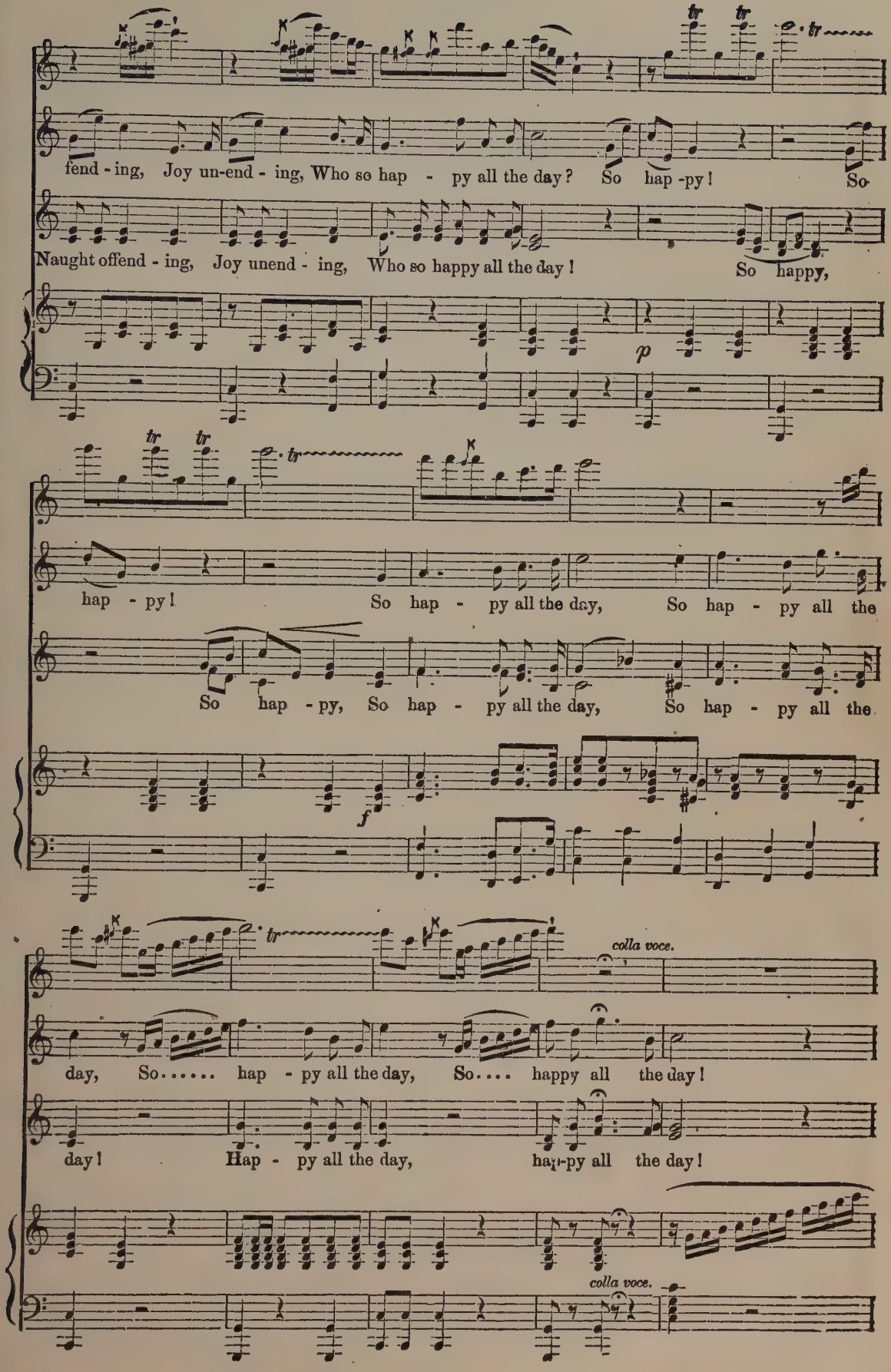
SCENE FIRST.

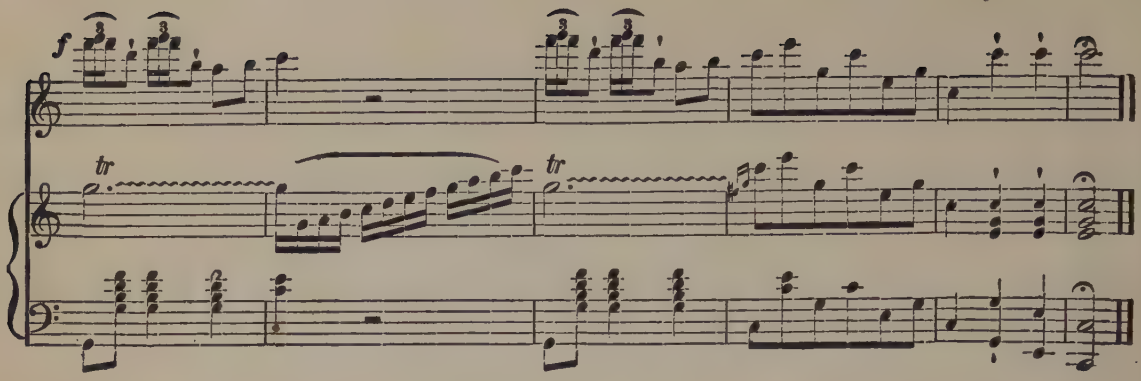
An apartment in Belshazzar's Palace. Queen Antonia and attendants.

No. 12. BRIGHTLY GLEAMING. SONG AND TRIO, WITH FLUTE OBLIGATO.


Flute obligato.
8 va.
Allegretto. Scherzando. ♩ = 100.
Antonia.
Brightly
8va
gleaming, Fond-ly dreaming, swift-ly pass the hours a - way, Naught of -
tr
fending, Joy un - end - ing, Who so hap - py all the day? Gardens


fair for me are bloom - ing, All the air so sweet perfum - ing, Pleasure
colla voce.
rall.
a tempo.
waits at ev'-ry turn - ing, All for me its incense burn - ing, Brightly
colla voce.
a tempo.
FLUTE.
8va.
Antonia.
gleam - ing, Fond-ly dream - ing, Swift-ly pass the hours a-way, Naught of-
Atalia.
Zerlina.
Bright-ly gleam - ing, Fondly dream - ing, Swiftly pass the hours a - way!
p

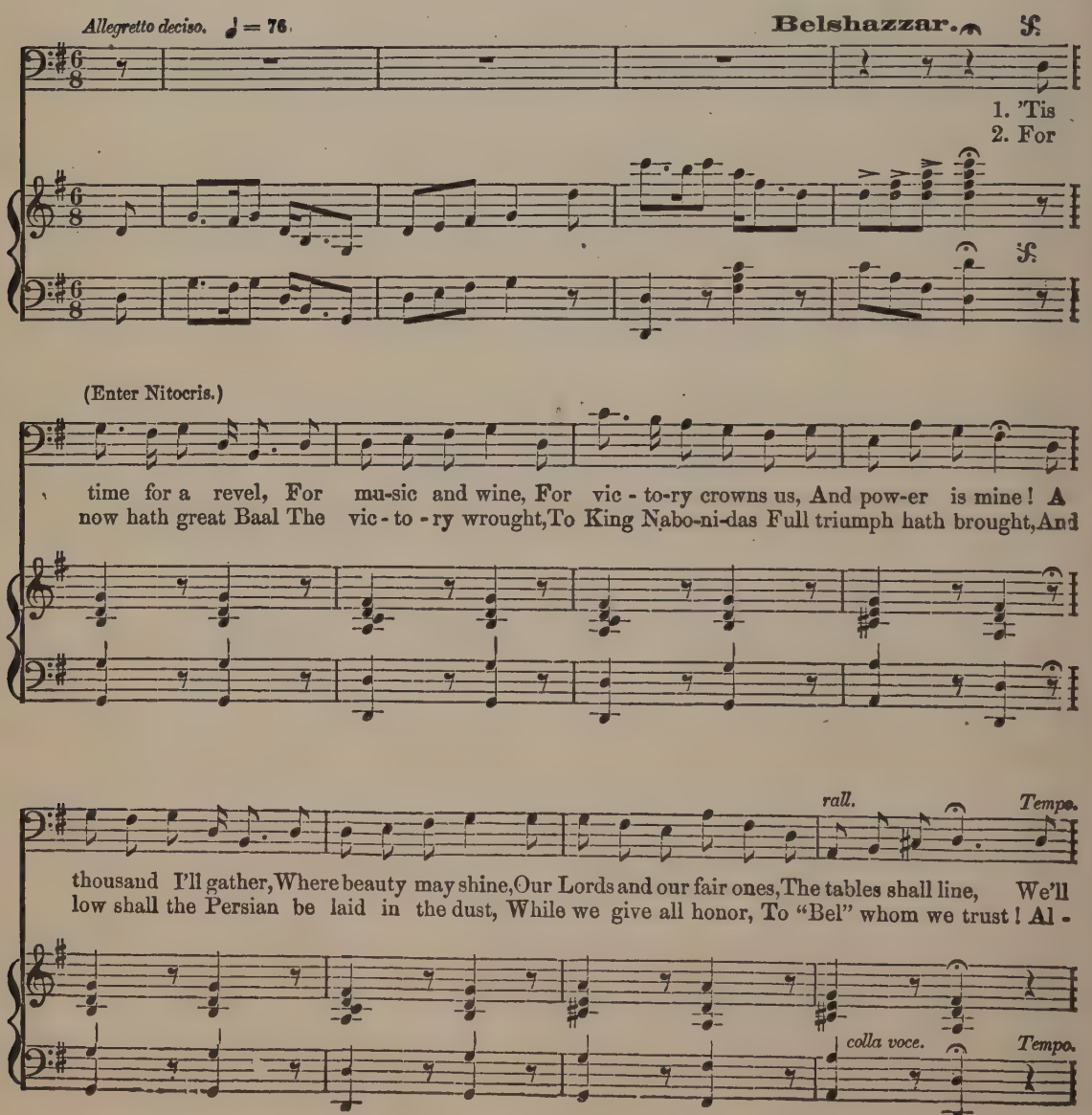

fend - ing, Joy un-end - ing, Who so hap - py all the day? So hap - py! So
Naught offend - ing, Joy unend - ing, Who so happy all the day! So happy,
p
hap - py! So hap - py all the day, So hap - py all the
So hap - py, So hap - py all the day, So hap - py all the
f
colla voce.
day, So..... hap - py all the day, So.... happy all the day!
day! Hap - py all the day, hap-py all the day!
colla voce.



SCENE SECOND.

Belshazzar and Festus, afterwards Nitocris, Antonia, Atalia and Zerlina.

No. 13. "LET US BE MERRY!" Song.


Allegretto deciso. ♩ = 76
Belshazzar.
1. 'Tis
2. For
(Enter Nitocris.)
time for a revel, For mu-sic and wine, For vic - to-ry crowns us, And pow-er is mine! A
now hath great Baal The vic - to - ry wrought, To King Nabo-ni-das Full triumph hath brought, And
rall.
Tempo.
thousand I'll gather, Where beauty may shine, Our Lords and our fair ones, The tables shall line, We'll
low shall the Persian be laid in the dust, While we give all honor, To "Bel" whom we trust! Al -
colla voce.
Tempo.

Primo. *ad lib.* *Tempo.*

drink to our people, and Ba -al of old, Our gods made of silver, Of brass and of gold! Then
read- y I've spoken my Royal behest, Our Lords and fair maidens, Shall grace the Rich Feast, Then

colla voce. *Tempo.*

let us be merry with mu-sic and wine, For vic - to - ry crowns us, And power is mine; We'll
let us be, &c. (*at the close of this verse omit Recit. and pass to No.* 8.)

ad lib. *FINE.*

drink to our people, and Ba -al of old, Our gods made of silver, Of brass and of gold.

colla voce.

RECIT. (Joyously.)

Antonia. **Nitocris.** (Imploringly) **All the Ladies.**

An - oth-er Feast! An - oth-er Feast! Again the Feast of
(*omit this Recit. after 2nd. v, and pass to No.* 8.)

agitato.

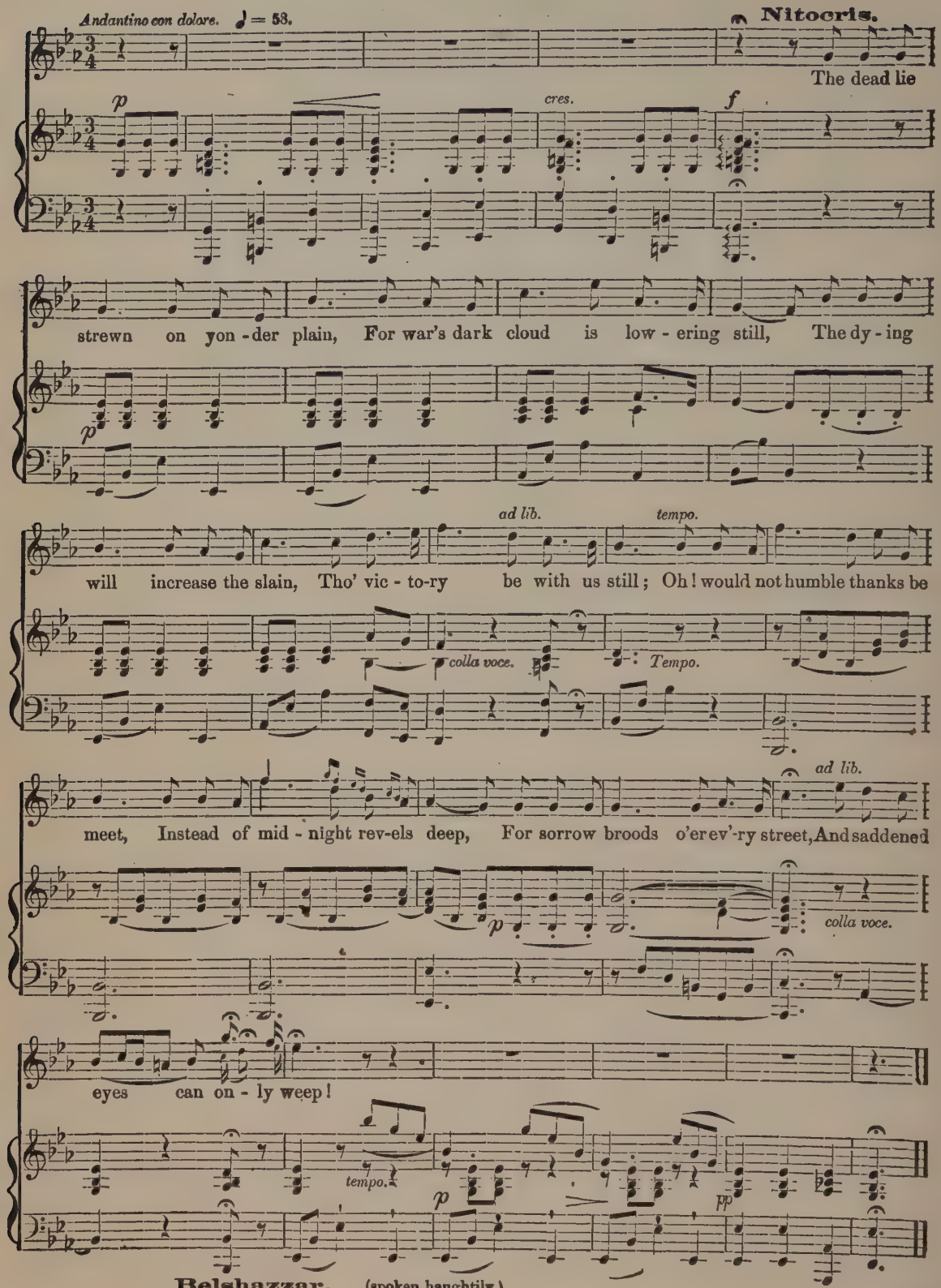
Belshazzar. *D.C. al Segno for 2nd. Verse.*

Bel! Aye! and it shall all the rest surpass, In grandeur and in glory!

f *colla voce.*

* NOTE.—The small notes for 2nd ending.

No. 14. "THE DEAD LIE STREWN!" Air.

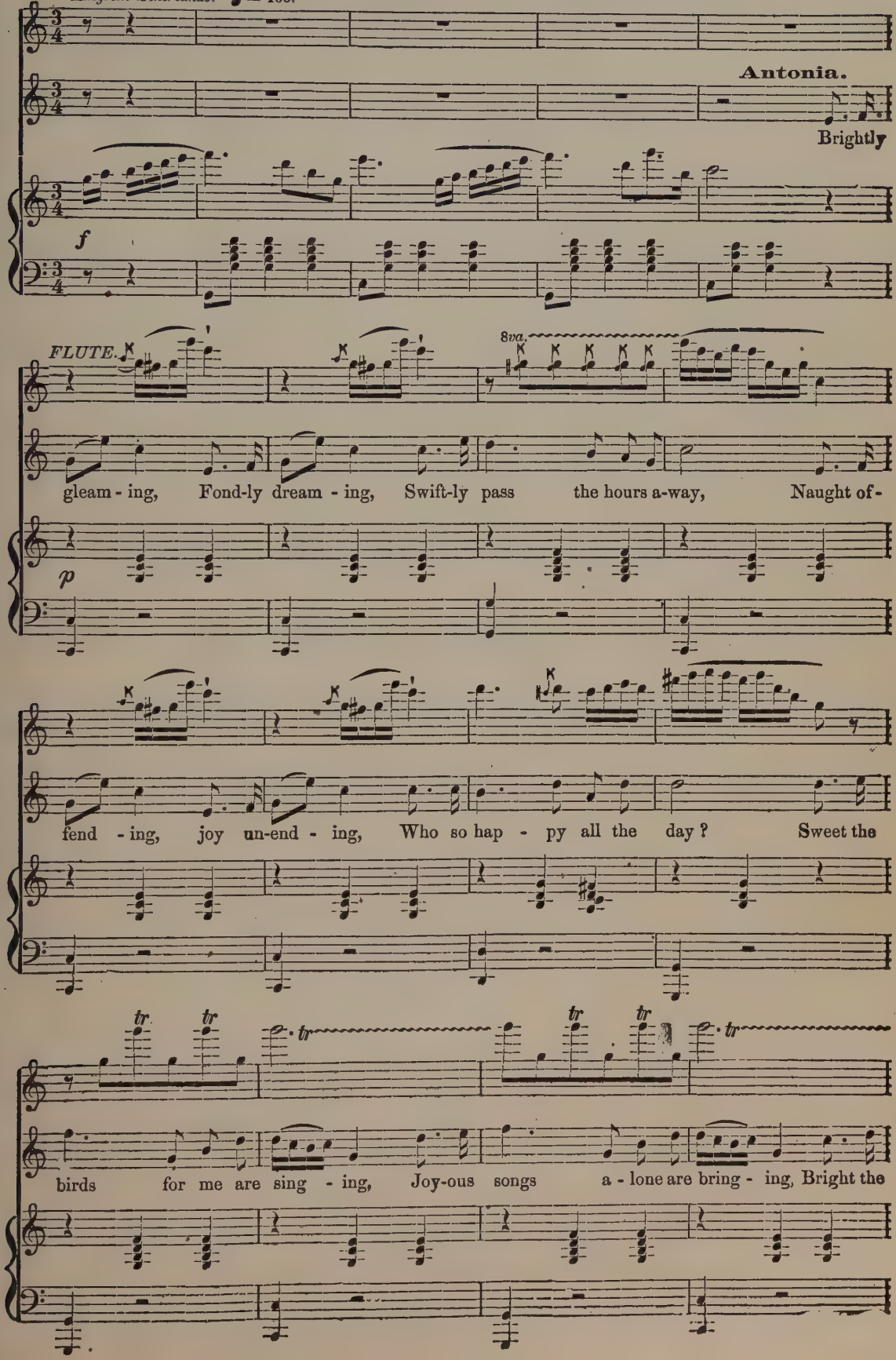

Andantino con dolore. ♩ = 58.
Nitocris.
The dead lie
p
cres.
f
strewn on yon - der plain, For war's dark cloud is low - ering still, The dy - ing
p
ad lib.
tempo.
will increase the slain, Tho' vic - to-ry be with us still; Oh! would not humble thanks be
colla voce.
Tempo.
ad lib.
meet, Instead of mid - night rev-els deep, For sorrow broods o'er ev'-ry street, And saddened
p
colla voce.
eyes can on - ly weep!
tempo.
p
pp

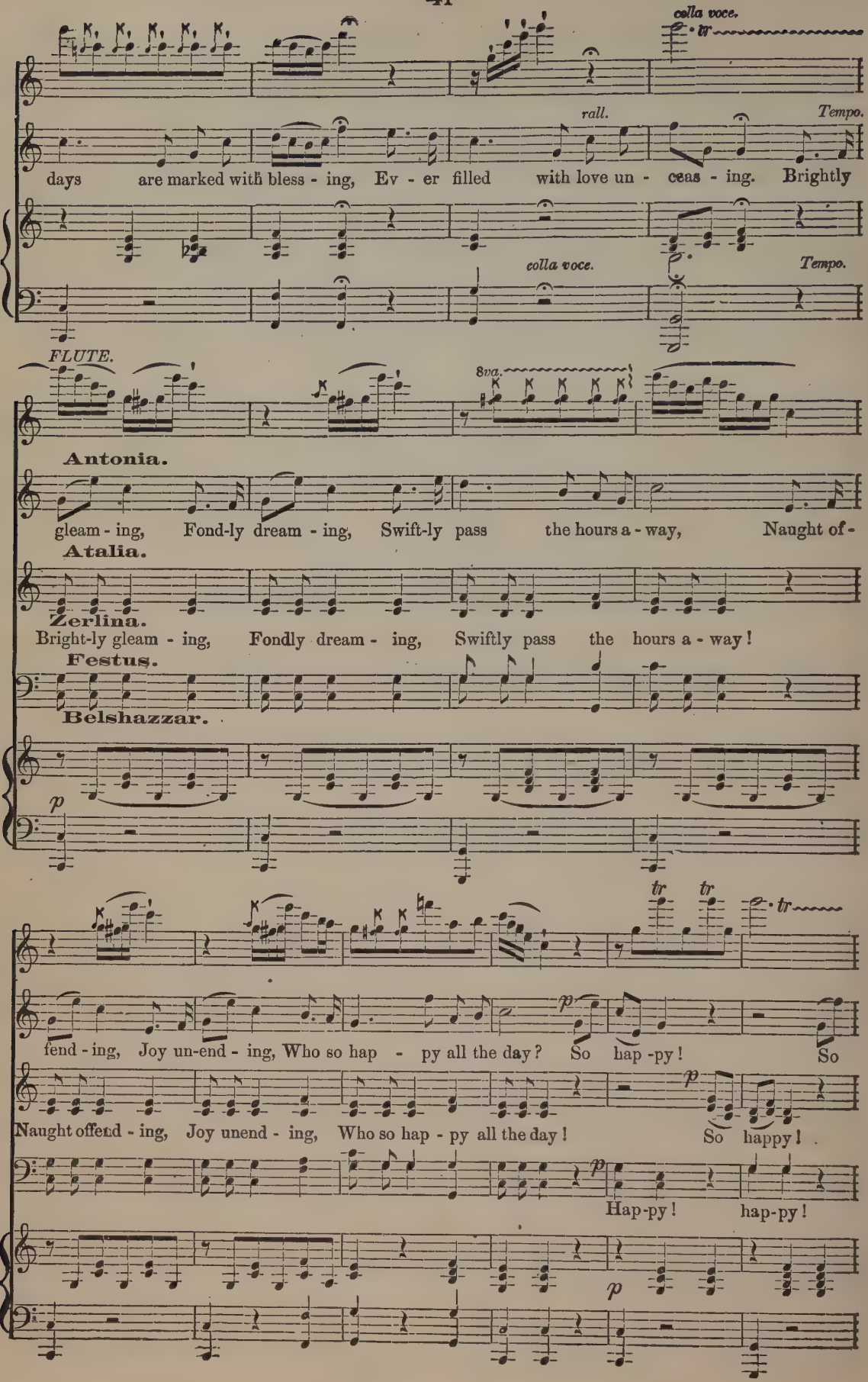
Belshazzar. (spoken haughtily.)

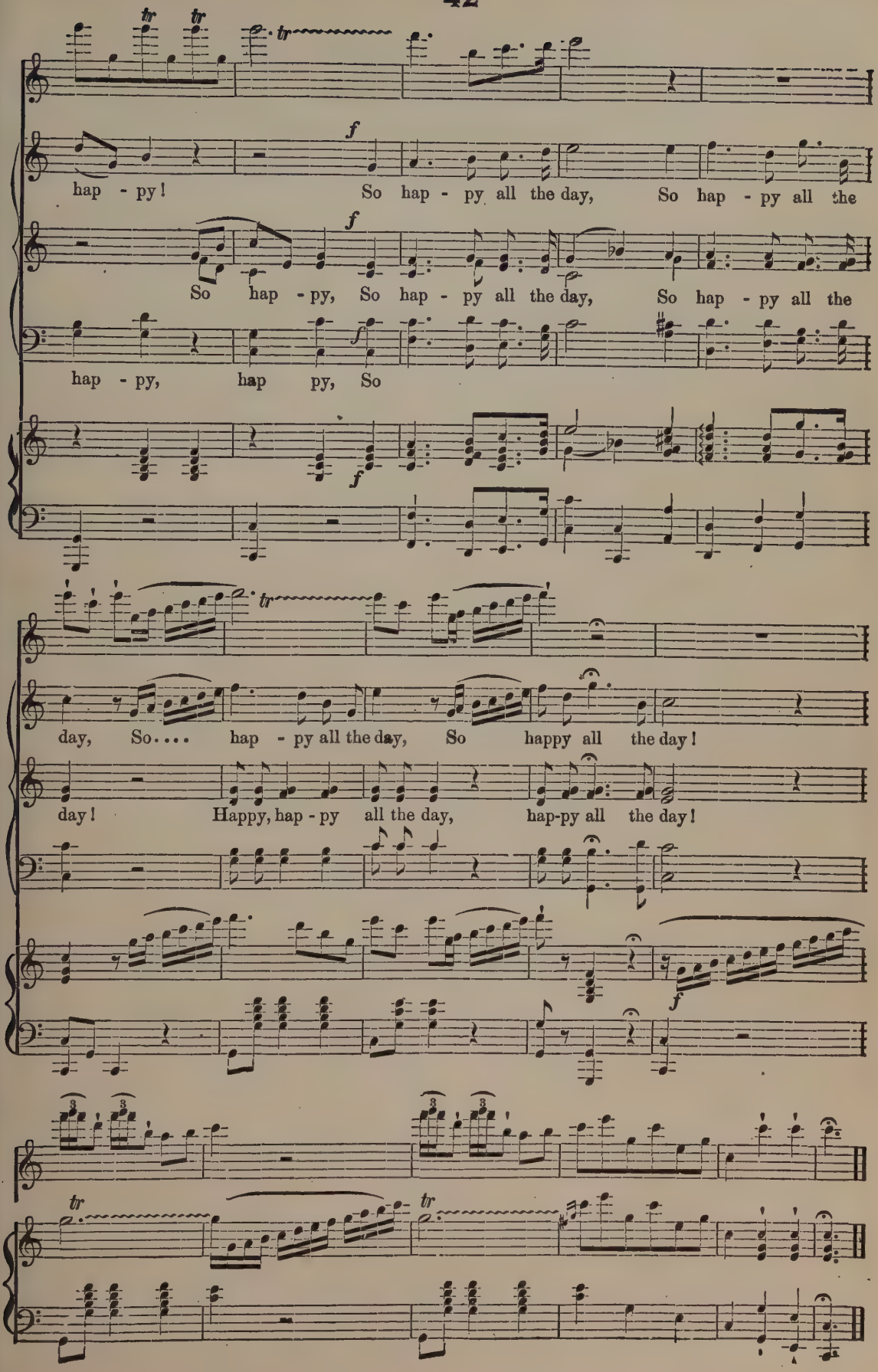
"No more!
My Royal word brooks no reproof!
It suits my will, and that is law,
Whene'er Belshazzar speaks!

No. 15. "BRIGHTLY GLEAMING." Song and Quintet, with Flute Obligato.

Allegretto Scherzando. ♩ = 100.


Antonia.
Brightly
f
FLUTE.
8va.
gleam - ing, Fond-ly dream - ing, Swift-ly pass the hours a-way, Naught of-
p
fend - ing, joy un-end - ing, Who so hap - py all the day? Sweet the
tr
birds for me are sing - ing, Joy-ous songs a - lone are bring - ing, Bright the


colla voce.
tr
rall.
Tempo.
days are marked with bless - ing, Ev - er filled with love un - ceas - ing. Brightly
colla voce.
Tempo.
FLUTE.
8va.
Antonia.
gleam - ing, Fond-ly dream - ing, Swift-ly pass the hours a - way, Naught of -
Atalia.
Zerlina.
Bright-ly gleam - ing, Fondly dream - ing, Swiftly pass the hours a - way!
Festus.
Belshazzar.
p
tr
tr
tr
fend - ing, Joy un-end - ing, Who so hap - py all the day? So hap -py! So
p
Naught offend - ing, Joy unend - ing, Who so hap - py all the day! So happy!
p
Hap-py! hap-py!
p

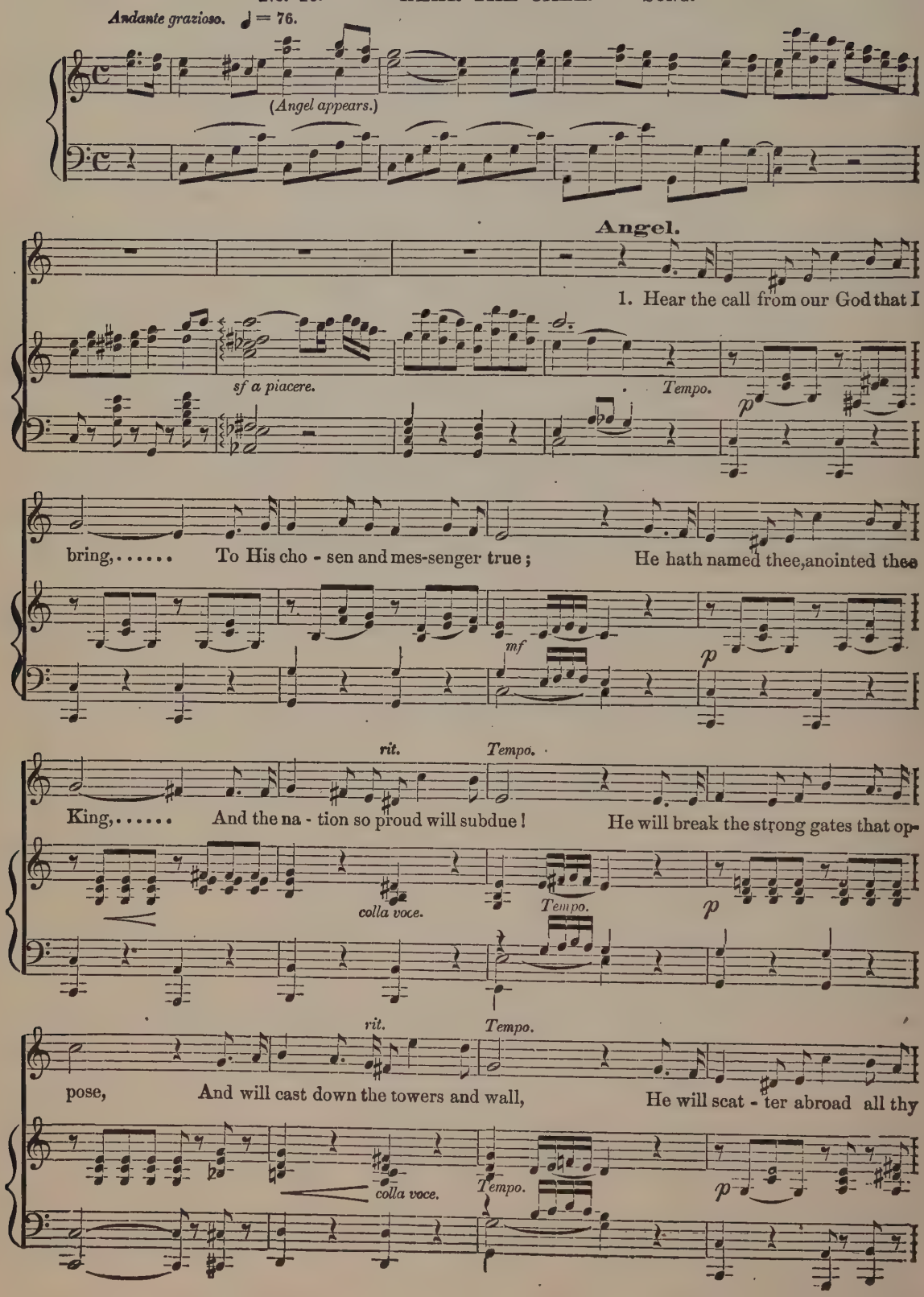

hap - py! So hap - py all the day, So hap - py all the
So hap - py, So hap - py all the day, So hap - py all the
hap - py, hap py, So
day, So.... hap - py all the day, So happy all the day!
day! Happy, hap - py all the day, hap-py all the day!

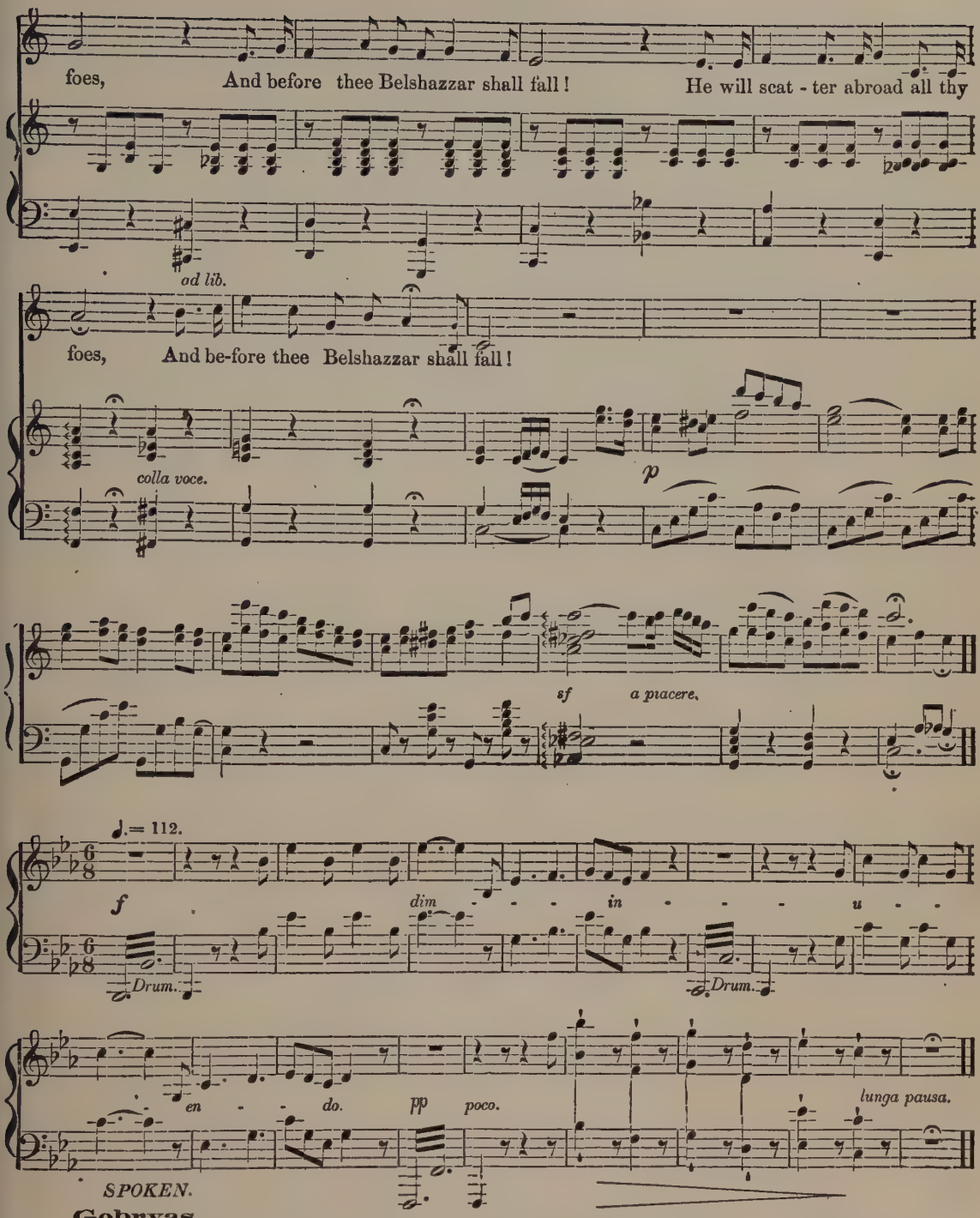
ACT III.

SCENE FIRST.

Camp of Cyrus before Babylon. Time Night.

No. 16. "HEAR THE CALL." Song.





SPOKEN.

Gobryas.
My lord, a prisoner, but a moment since found lurking near the Camp. A spy perhaps!

Cyrus. (To Zerubbabel.)
Who art thou?

Zerubbabel.
A stranger of Babylon!

Cyrus.
No more?

Zerubbabel.
Aye! A Prince of Judah, Zerubbabel by name!

Cyrus.
How can we be assured?

(Zerubbabel throws back his cloak and reveals his features.)

We welcome thee; Hast aught for Cyrus?

Zerubbabel. (haughtily.)
Aye! but not for these! (pointing to soldiers who, at gesture of Cyrus, exit.)

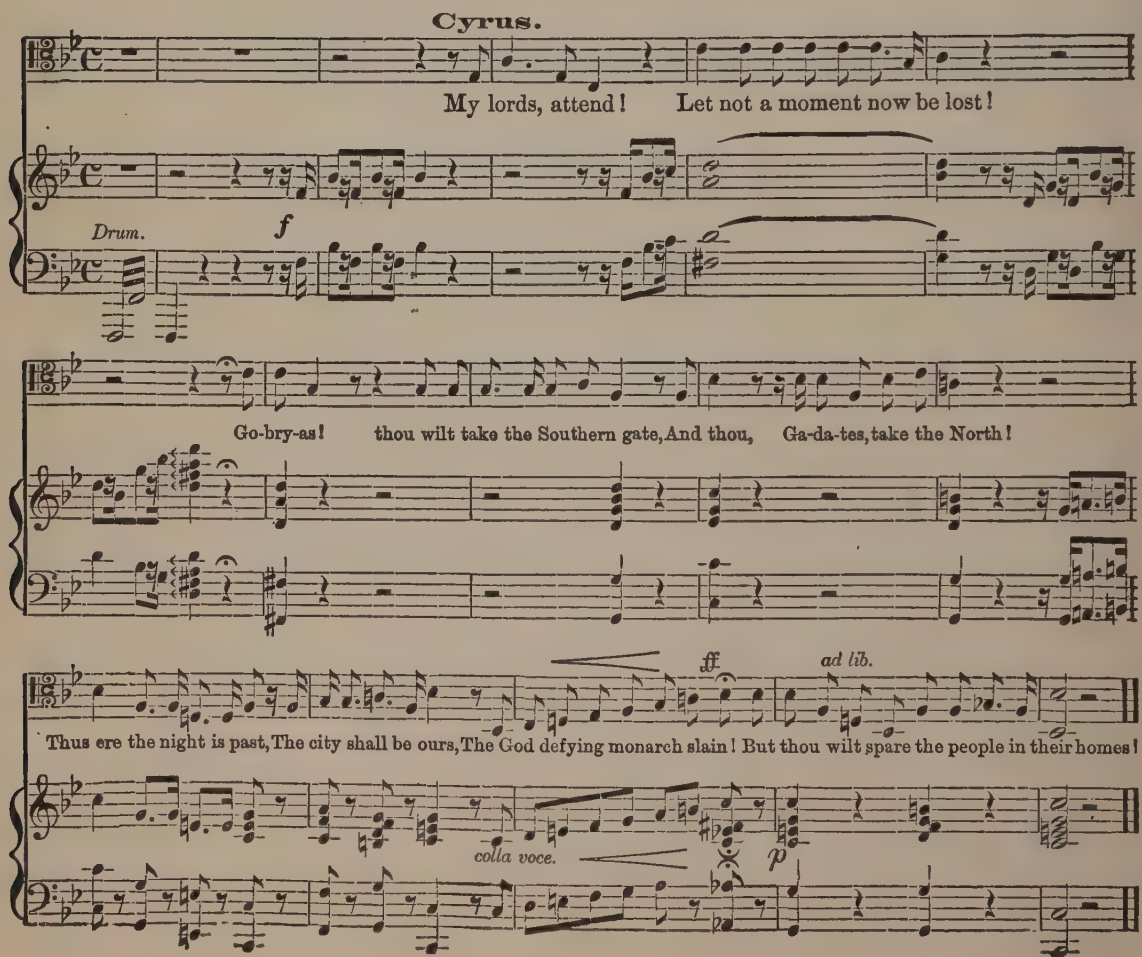
Cyrus. (To his Generals,)
Attend awhile, We'll give him audience; 'Tis he who rules the Jews in Babylon. Our friend indeed, Zerubbabel. (To Zerubbabel.) What thou hast now for Cyrus, speak without fear and freely!

Zerubbabel.
Thou art sent here of God,
To free His chosen ones,
Now crushed beneath the heel
Of Babylon the proud!

Cyrus. (Aside.)
Strange! The Angel told me this!

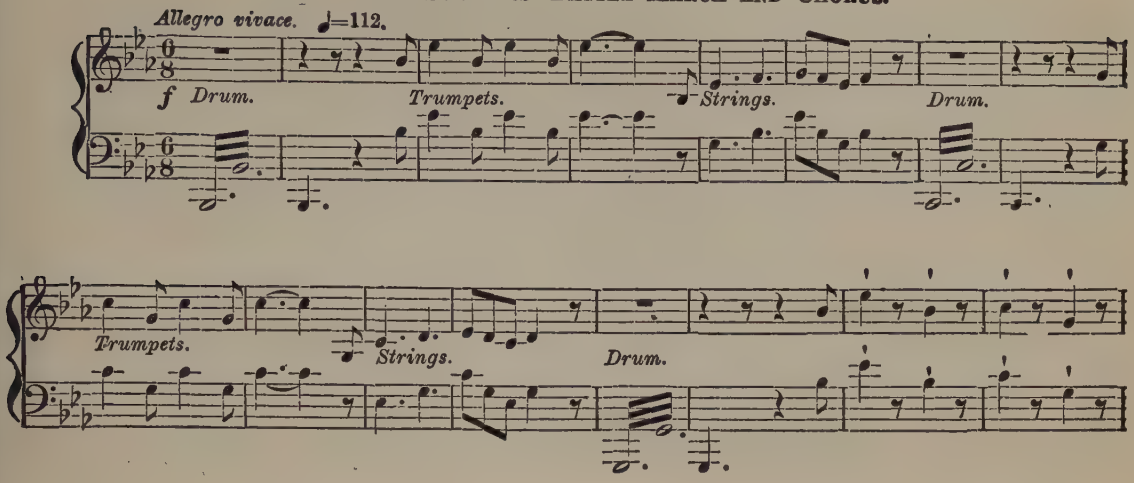
Zerubbabel.
For two long years the walls
Have stood 'gainst all assault,
And vain each effort seemed,
To lay the city low,
To-morrow night, the King
And full a thousand lords,
Engage in feasting deep;
The River gates will be
At midnight hour unbarred,
And unopposed thou canst
With safety enter in;
'Tis time for thee to strike!

"MY LORDS ATTEND!" RECIT.

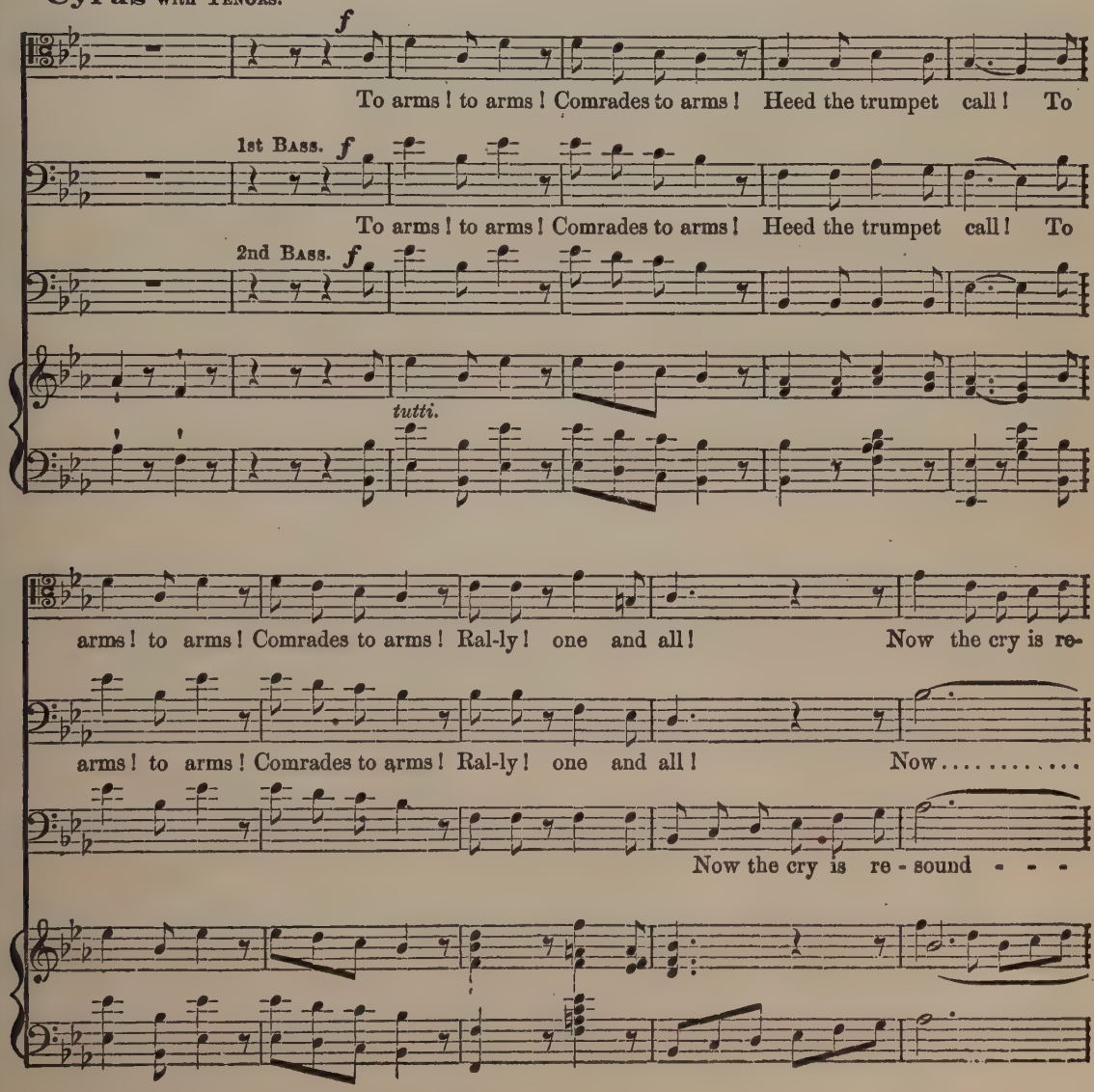

Cyrus.
My lords, attend! Let not a moment now be lost!
Drum.
f
Go-bry-as! thou wilt take the Southern gate, And thou, Ga-da-tes, take the North!
fff
ad lib.
Thus ere the night is past, The city shall be ours, The God defying monarch slain! But thou wilt spare the people in their homes!
colla voce.
p

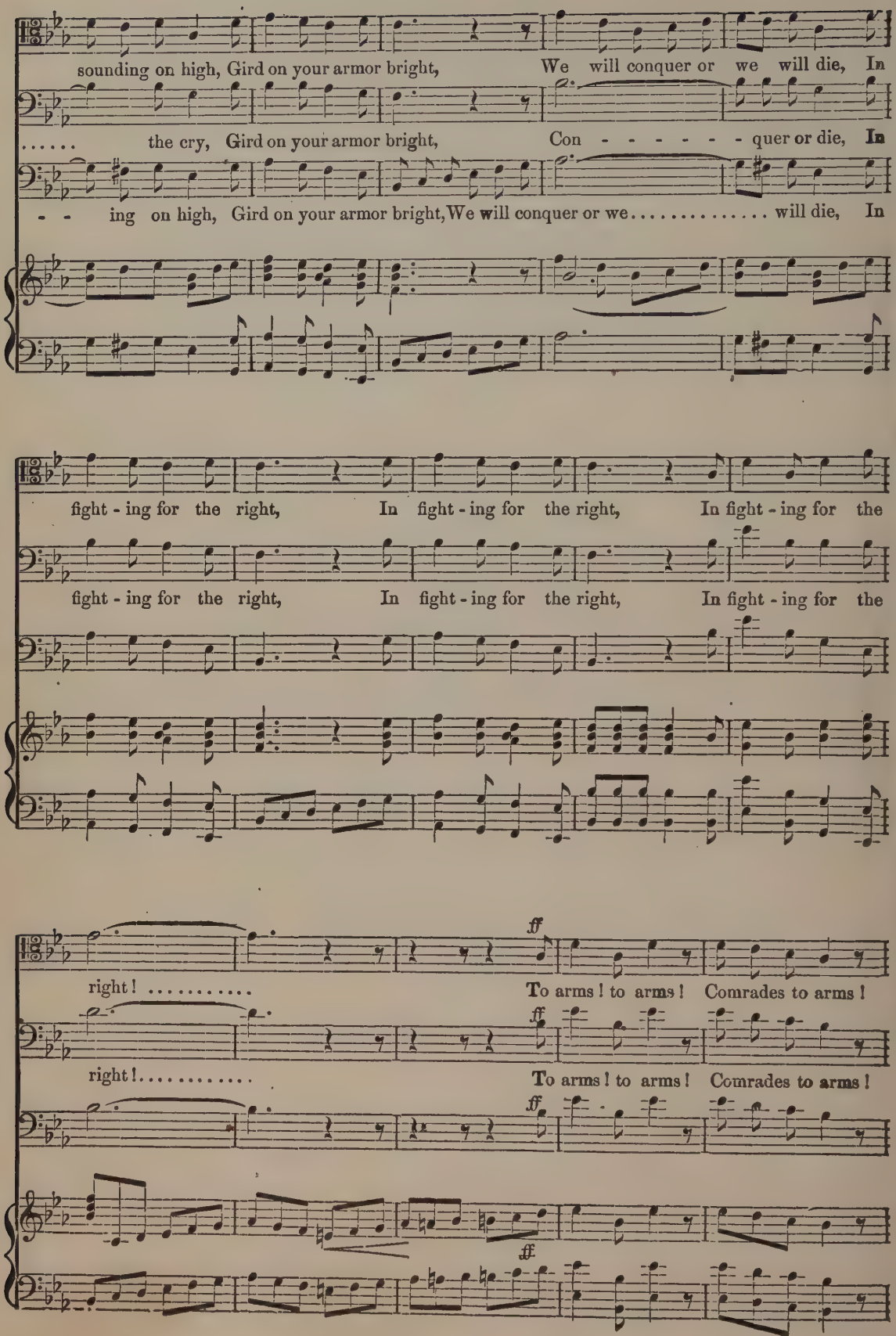
SCENE SECOND.

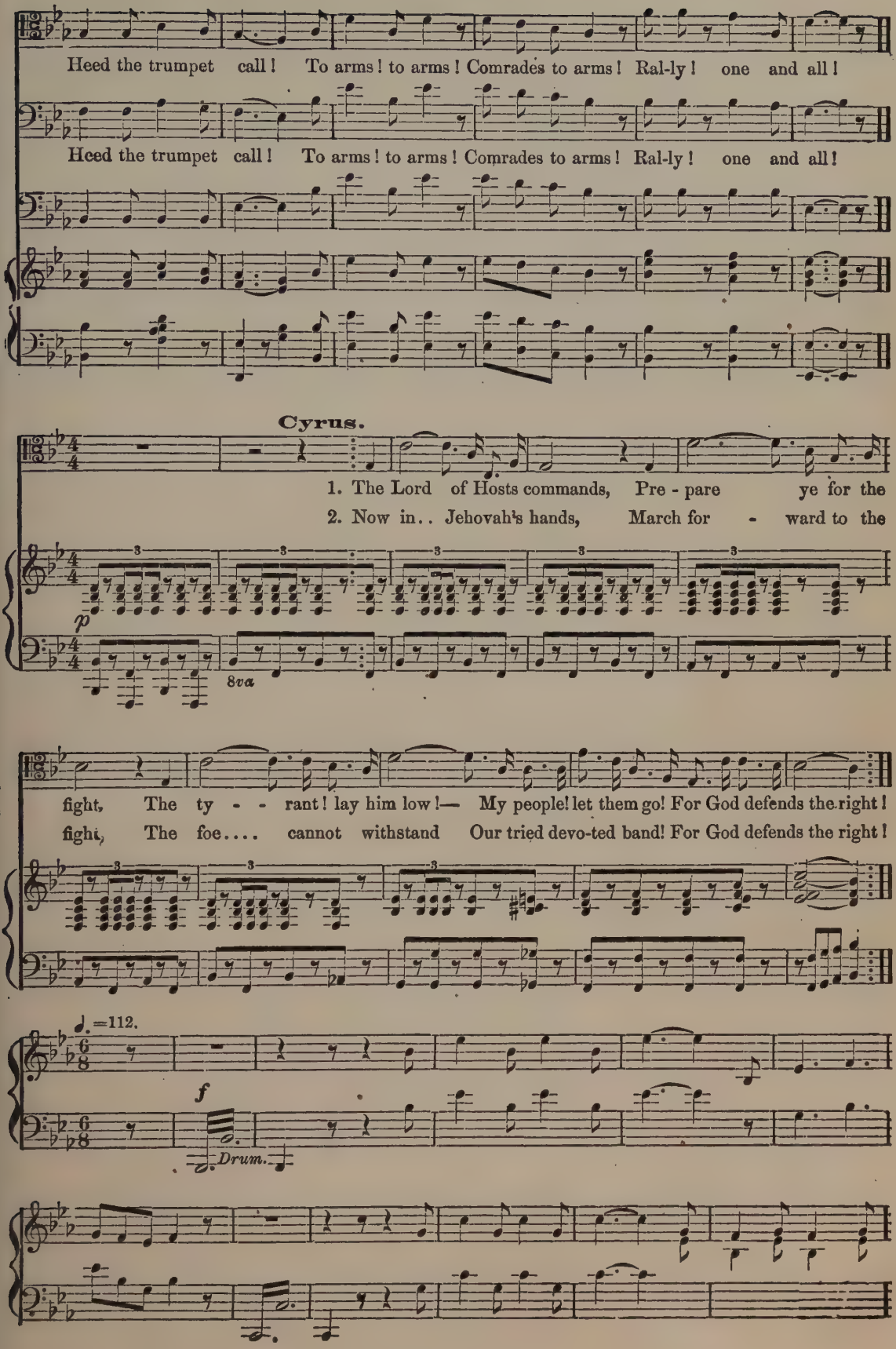
No. 17. The Soldiers' Battle March and Chorus.



Cyrus with Tenors.

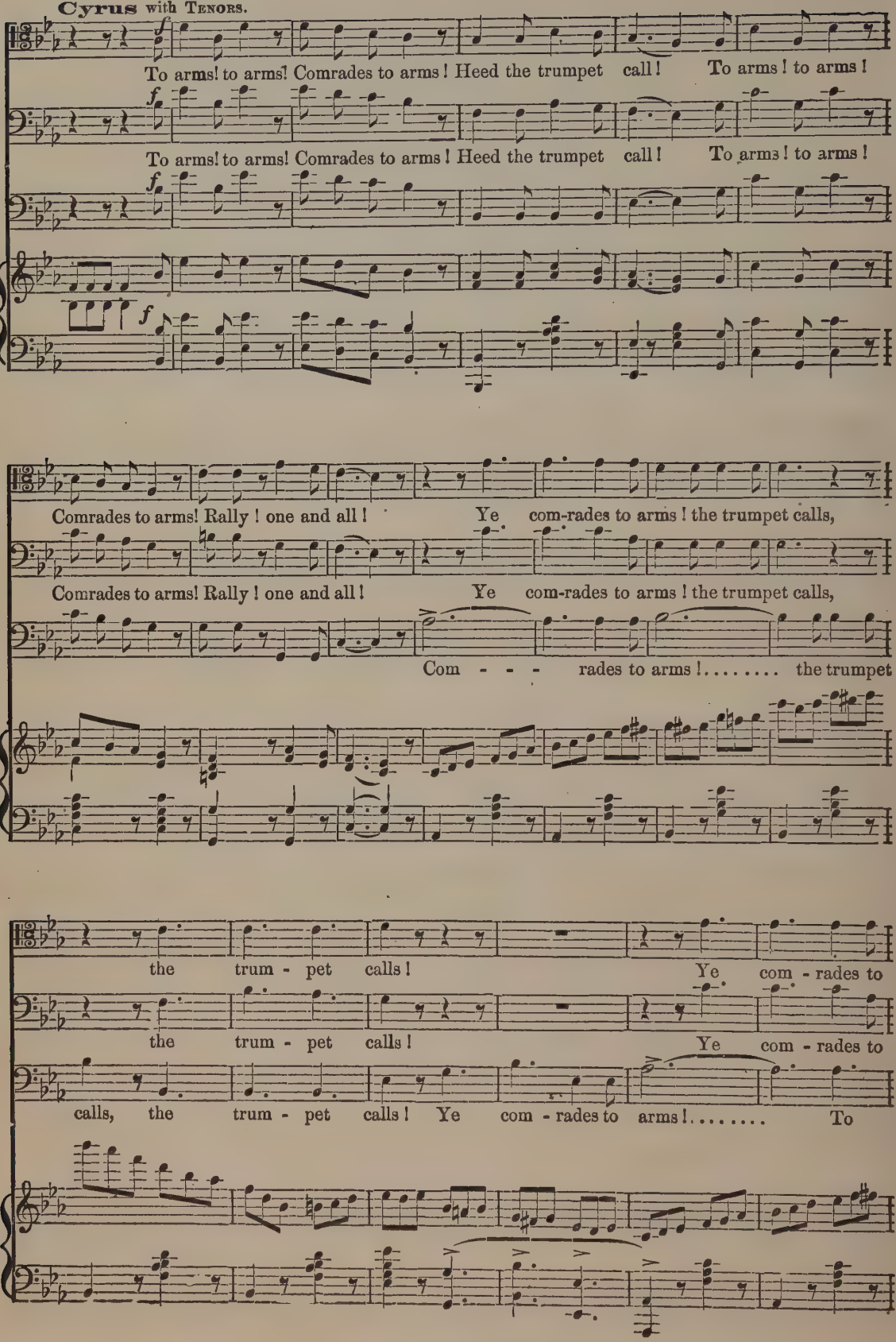

f
To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Heed the trumpet call! To
1st Bass. f
To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Heed the trumpet call! To
2nd Bass. f
tutti.
arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Ral-ly! one and all! Now the cry is re-
arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Ral-ly! one and all! Now.....
Now the cry is re - sound - - -

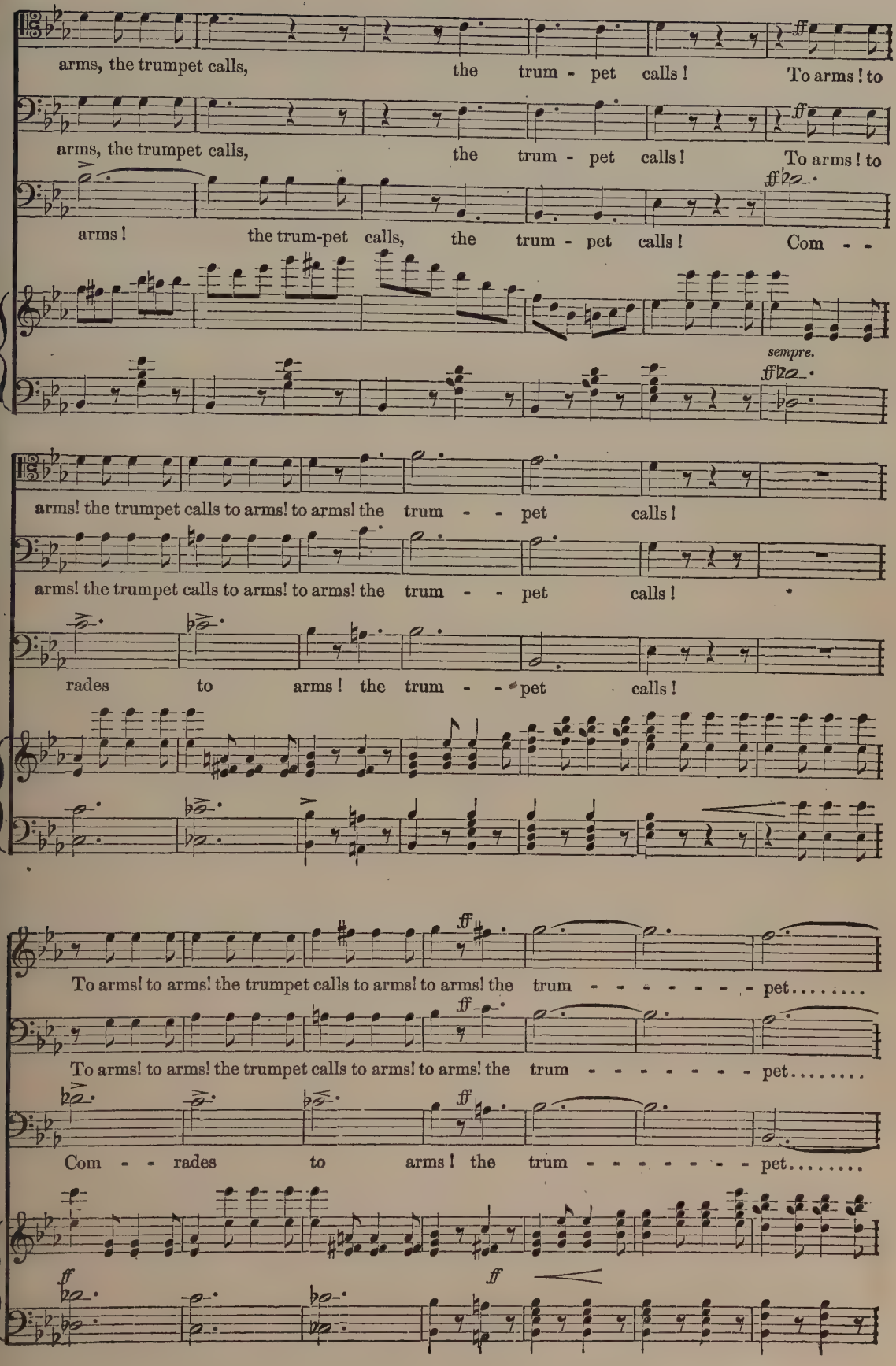

sounding on high, Gird on your armor bright, We will conquer or we will die, In
..... the cry, Gird on your armor bright, Con - - - - - - quer or die, In
- - ing on high, Gird on your armor bright, We will conquer or we ..... will die, In
fight - ing for the right, In fight - ing for the right, In fight - ing for the
fight - ing for the right, In fight - ing for the right, In fight - ing for the
ff
right! ..... To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms!
ff
right! ..... To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms!
ff
ff

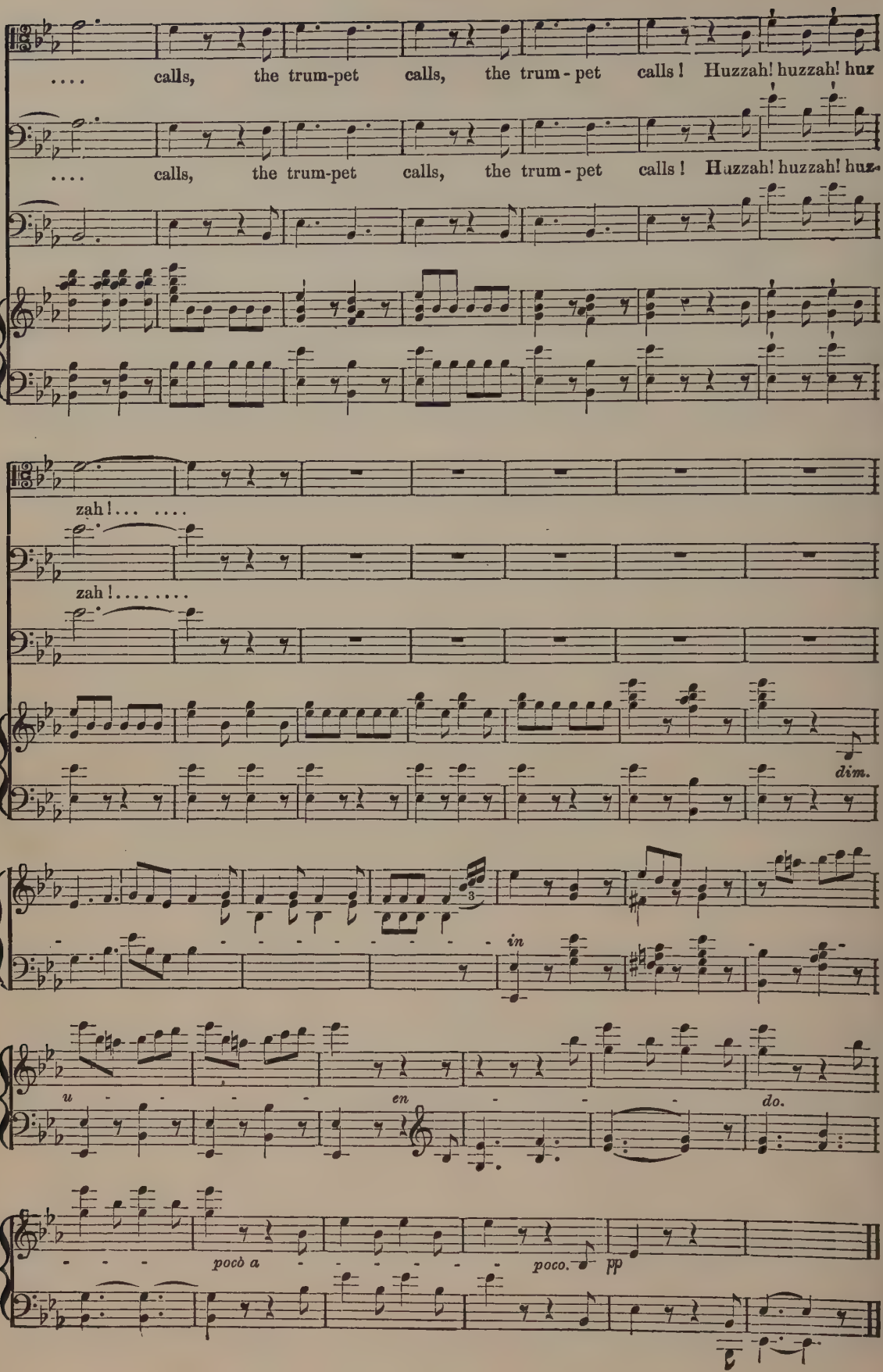

Heed the trumpet call! To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Ral-ly! one and all!
Heed the trumpet call! To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Ral-ly! one and all!
Cyrus.
1. The Lord of Hosts commands, Pre - pare ye for the
2. Now in.. Jehovah's hands, March for - ward to the
p
8va
fight, The ty - - rant! lay him low!— My people! let them go! For God defends the right!
fight, The foe.... cannot withstand Our tried devo-ted band! For God defends the right!
♩.=112.
f
Drum.

Chorus of Soldiers.

Cyrus with Tenors.


To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Heed the trumpet call! To arms! to arms!
To arms! to arms! Comrades to arms! Heed the trumpet call! To arms! to arms!
Comrades to arms! Rally! one and all! Ye com-rades to arms! the trumpet calls,
Comrades to arms! Rally! one and all! Ye com-rades to arms! the trumpet calls,
Com - - - rades to arms!..... the trumpet
the trum - pet calls! Ye com - rades to
the trum - pet calls! Ye com - rades to
calls, the trum - pet calls! Ye com - rades to arms!..... To

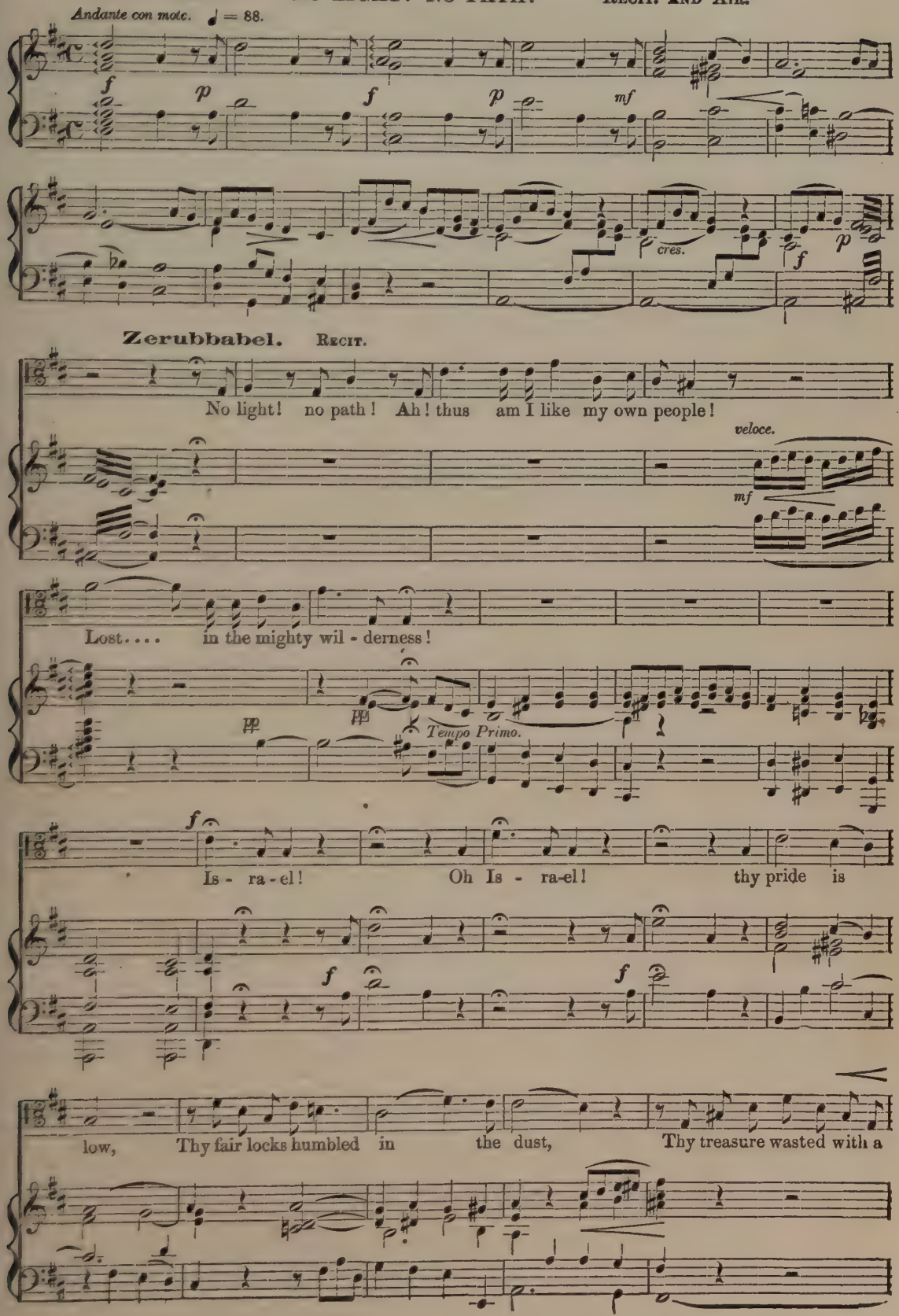

arms, the trumpet calls, the trum - pet calls! To arms! to
arms, the trumpet calls, the trum - pet calls! To arms! to
arms! the trum-pet calls, the trum - pet calls! Com - -
sempre.
arms! the trumpet calls to arms! to arms! the trum - - pet calls!
arms! the trumpet calls to arms! to arms! the trum - - pet calls!
rades to arms! the trum - - pet calls!
To arms! to arms! the trumpet calls to arms! to arms! the trum - - - - - - - pet.....
To arms! to arms! the trumpet calls to arms! to arms! the trum - - - - - - - pet.....
Com - - rades to arms! the trum - - - - - - - pet.....

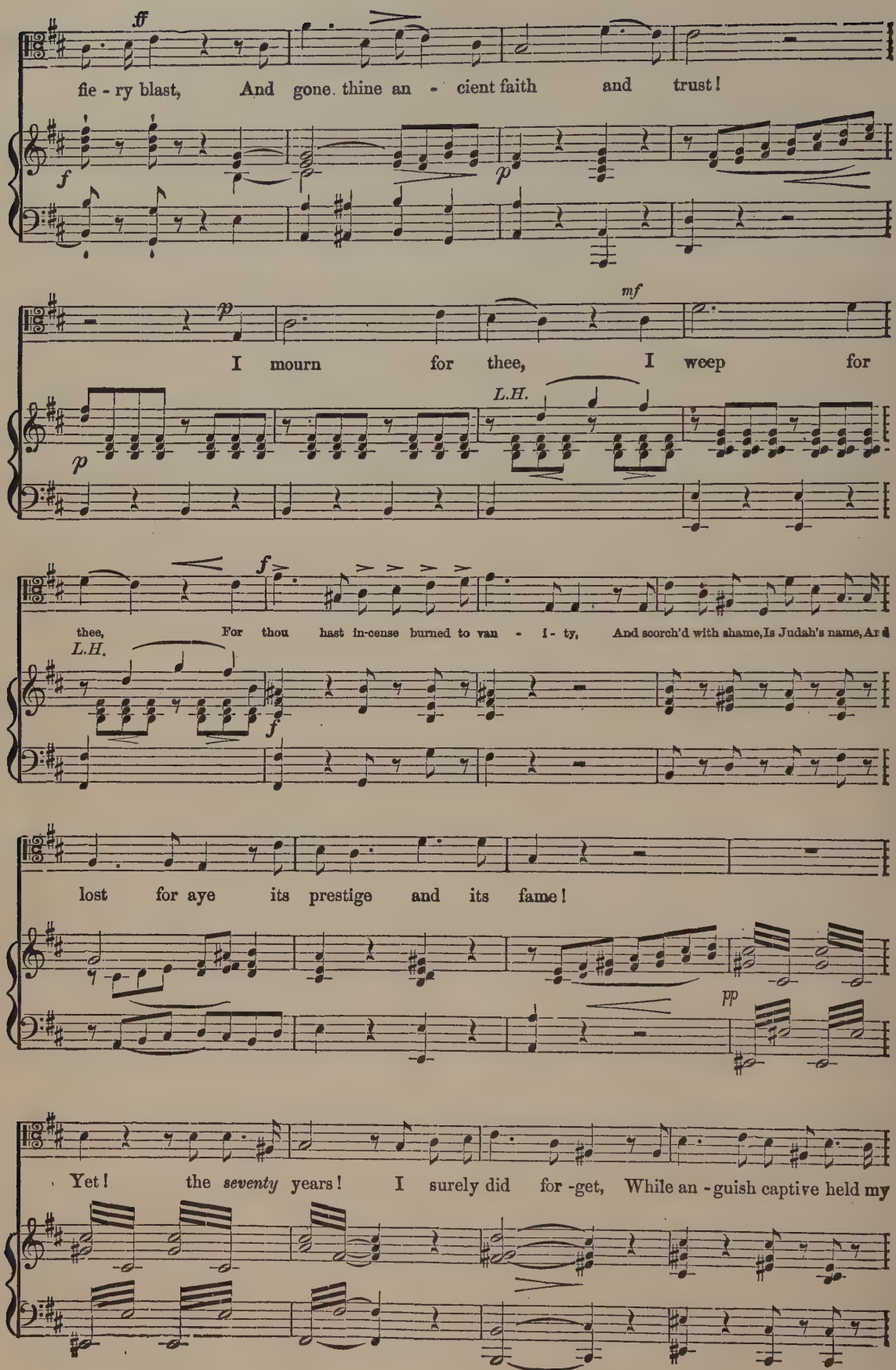

.... calls, the trum-pet calls, the trum - pet calls! Huzzah! huzzah! huz
.... calls, the trum-pet calls, the trum - pet calls! Huzzah! huzzah! huz
zah!... ....
zah!.....
dim.
in
u - - - - en - - - do.
- - - poco a - - - - - - poco. pp

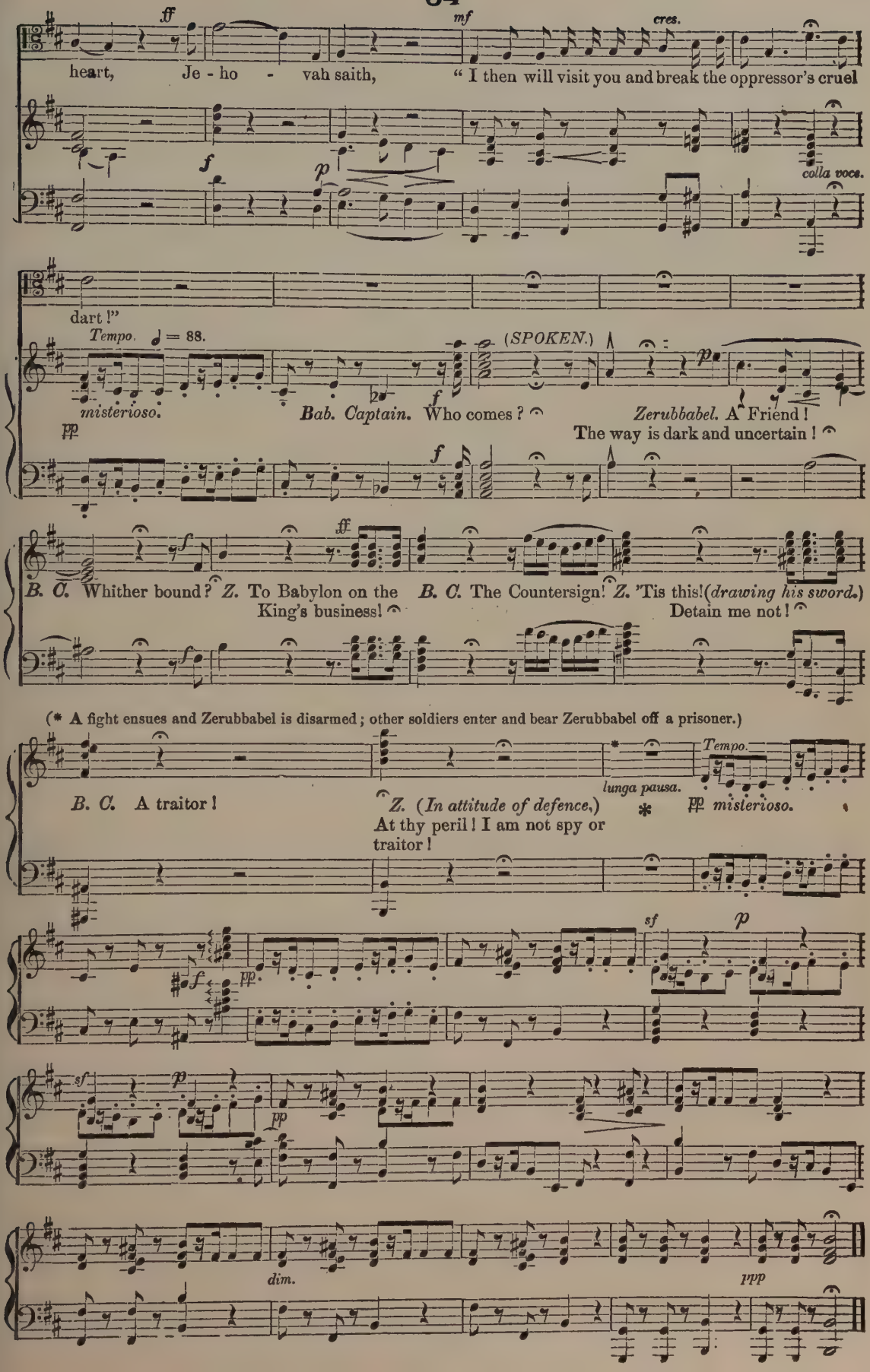
SCENE THIRD.

The attack and capture of Zerubbabel.

No. 18. "NO LIGHT! NO PATH!" RECIT. AND AIR.




ff
fie - ry blast, And gone thine an - cient faith and trust!
f
p
p
mf
I mourn for thee, I weep for
L.H.
p
f
thee, For thou hast in-cense burned to van - i - ty, And scorch'd with shame, Is Judah's name, An d
L.H.
f
lost for aye its prestige and its fame!
pp
Yet! the seventy years! I surely did for-get, While an-guish captive held my


ff
mf
cres.
heart, Je - ho - vah saith, " I then will visit you and break the oppressor's cruel
f
p
colla voce.
dart !"
Tempo. ♩ = 88.
(SPOKEN.)
misterioso.
pp
Bab. Captain. Who comes ?
Zerubbabel. A Friend !
The way is dark and uncertain !
B. C. Whither bound? Z. To Babylon on the King's business!
B. C. The Countersign! Z. 'Tis this!(drawing his sword.) Detain me not!
(* A fight ensues and Zerubbabel is disarmed ; other soldiers enter and bear Zerubbabel off a prisoner.)
Tempo.
lunga pausa.
B. C. A traitor !
Z. (In attitude of defence,) At thy peril ! I am not spy or traitor !
pp misterioso.
sf
dim.
ppp

ACT IV.

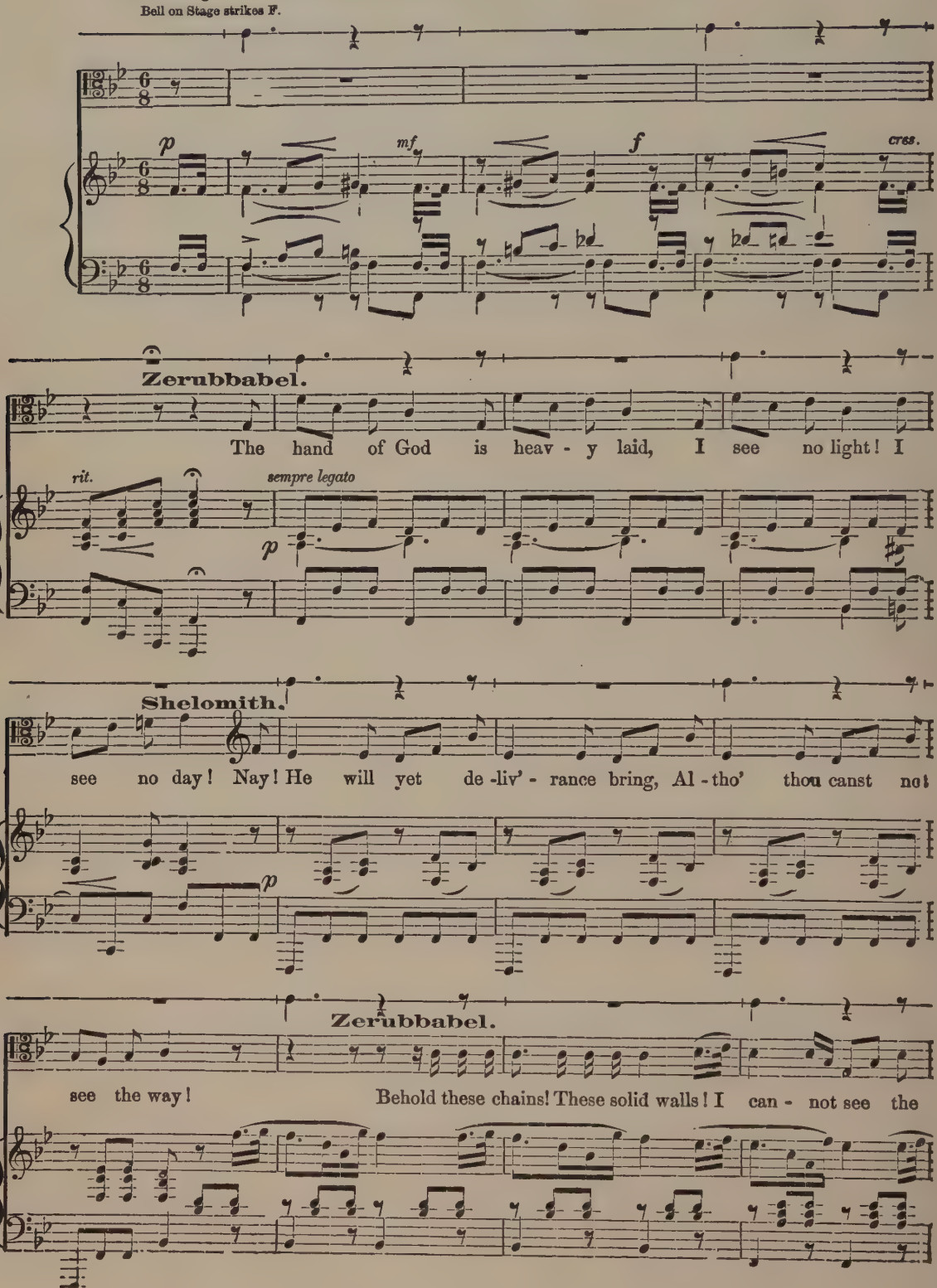
SCENE FIRST.

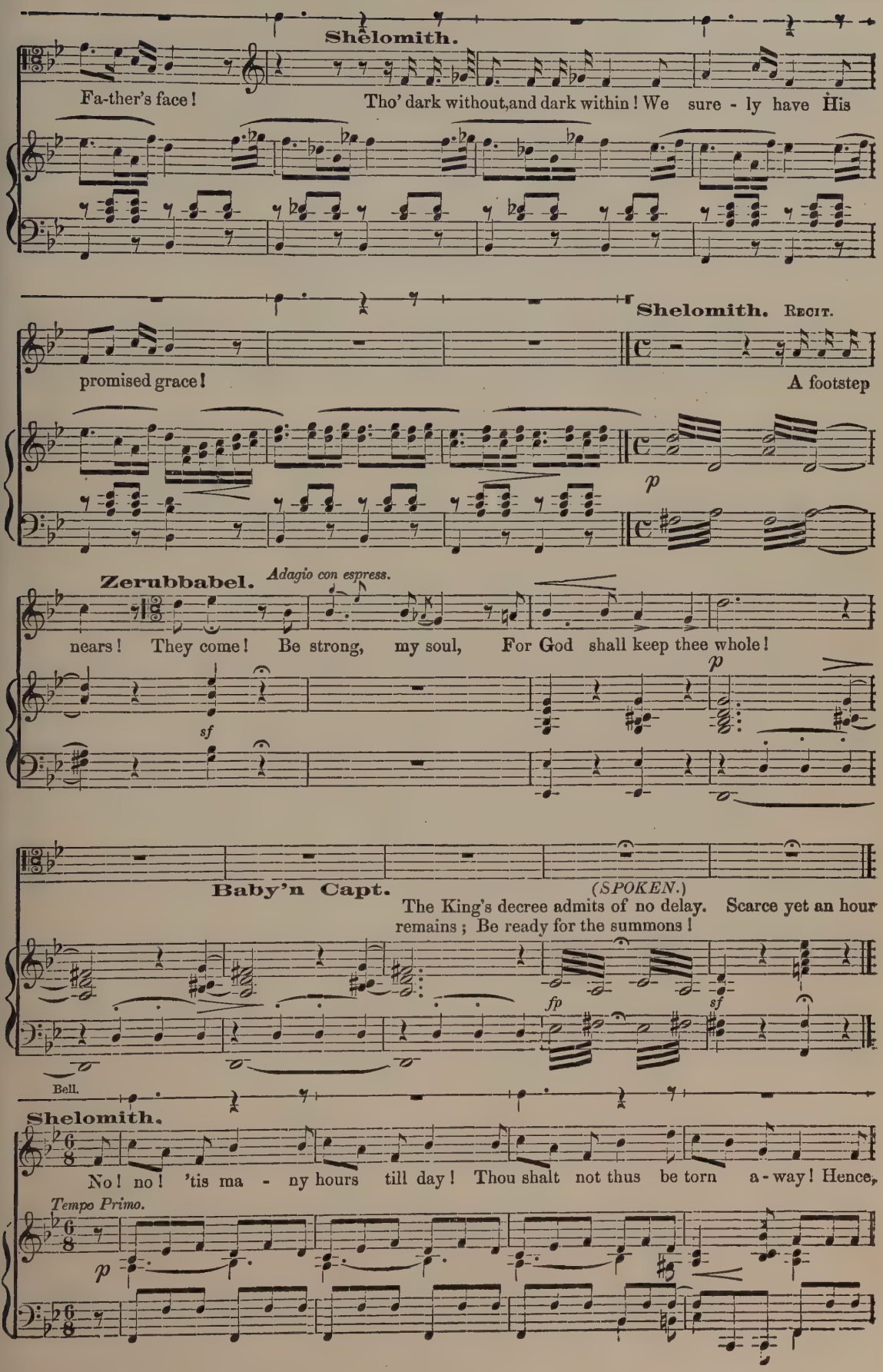
Prison Scene Time, Night of the Feast. Zerubbabel, caught as a spy, is in chains, and condemned to die at early morning. His wife has gained access to his cell for a last interview, yet is confident of his deliverance.

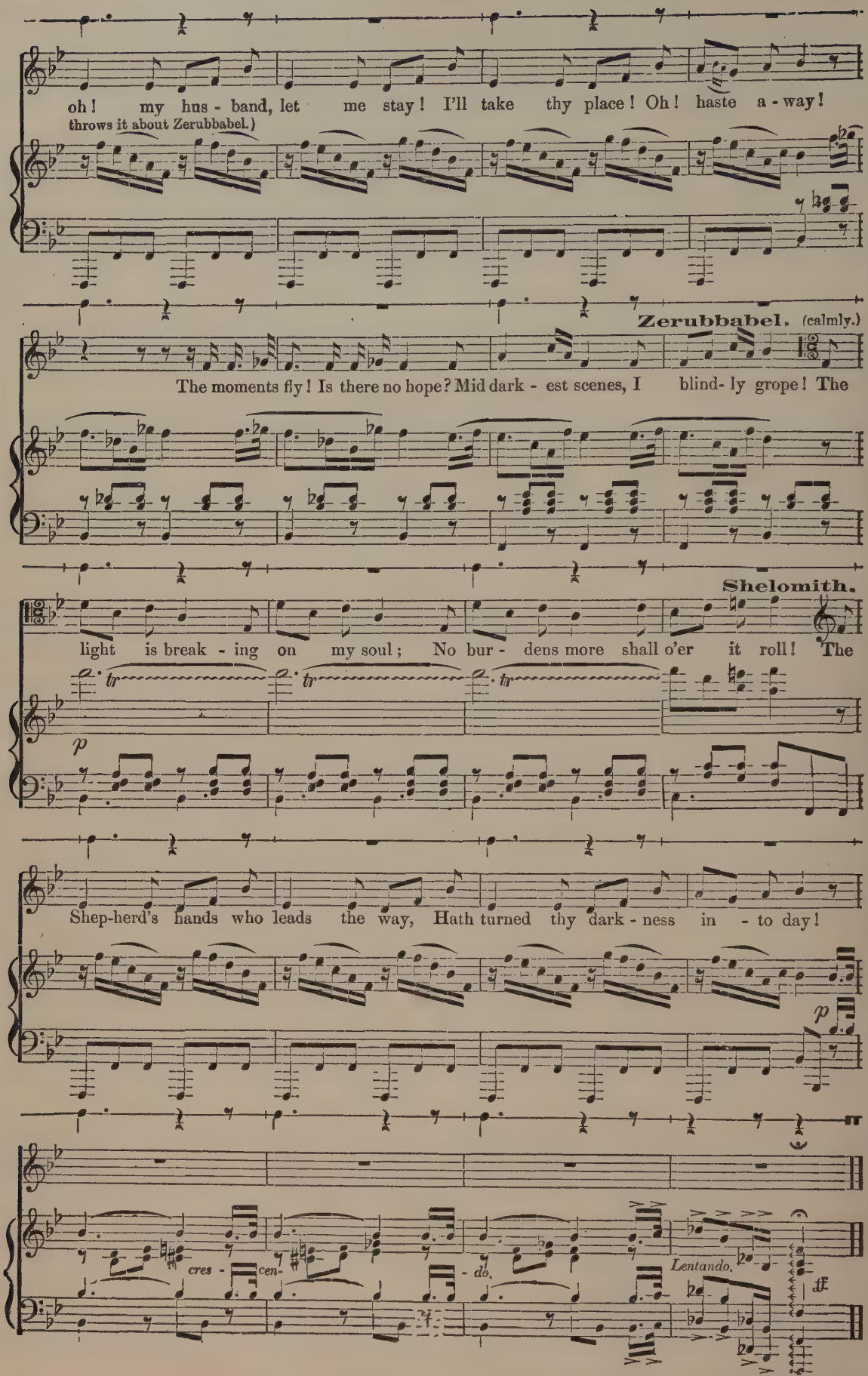
No. 19. "THE HAND OF GOD IS HEAVY LAID!" Duo.

Andantino. ♪ = 112.

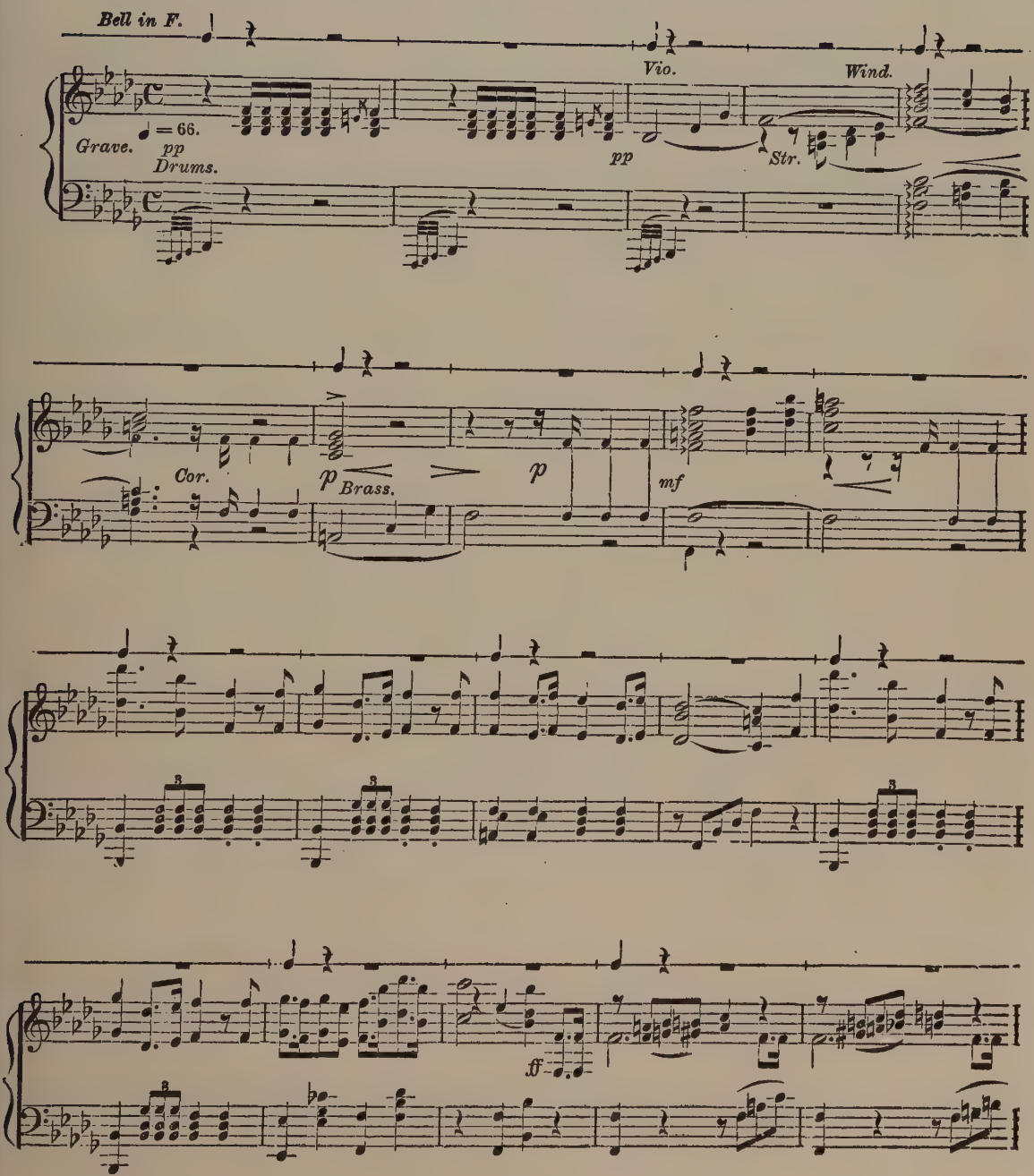
Bell on Stage strikes F.

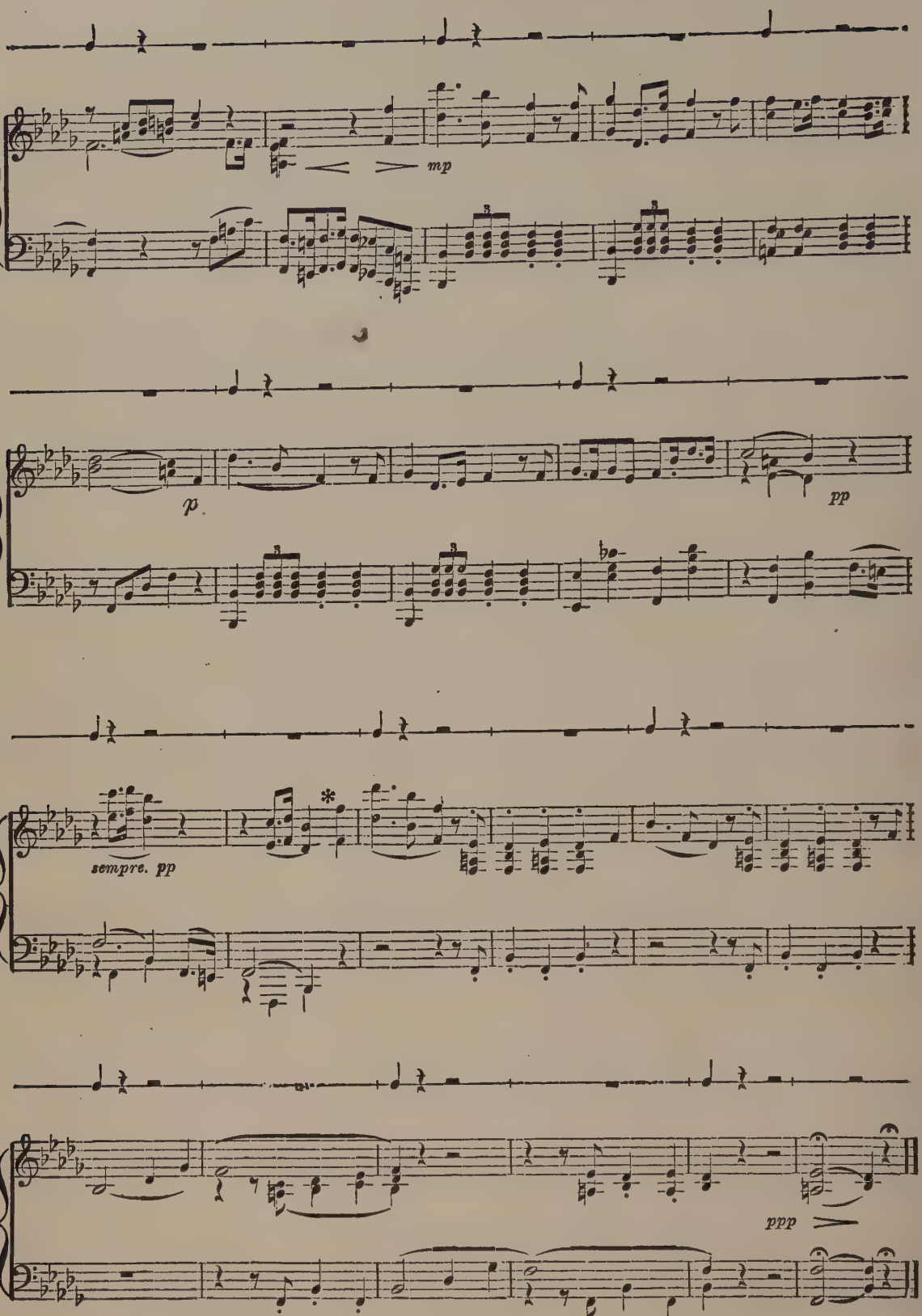

p
mf
f
cres.
Zerubbabel.
The hand of God is heav - y laid, I see no light! I
rit.
sempre legato
p
Shelomith.
see no day! Nay! He will yet de-liv' - rance bring, Al - tho' thou canst not
p
Zerubbabel.
see the way! Behold these chains! These solid walls! I can - not see the


Shelomith.
Fa-ther's face! Tho' dark without, and dark within! We sure - ly have His
Shelomith. Recit.
promised grace! A footstep
p
Zerubbabel. Adagio con espress.
nears! They come! Be strong, my soul, For God shall keep thee whole!
sf
p
Baby'n Capt. (SPOKEN.)
The King's decree admits of no delay. Scarce yet an hour remains; Be ready for the summons!
fp
sf
Bell.
Shelomith.
No! no! 'tis ma - ny hours till day! Thou shalt not thus be torn a - way! Hence,
Tempo Primo.
p


oh! my hus - band, let me stay! I'll take thy place! Oh! haste a - way!
(throws it about Zerubbabel.)
Zerubbabel. (calmly.)
The moments fly! Is there no hope? Mid dark - est scenes, I blind- ly grope! The
Shelomith.
light is break - ing on my soul; No bur - dens more shall o'er it roll! The
tr
tr
tr
p
Shep-herd's hands who leads the way, Hath turned thy dark - ness in - to day!
p
cres - cen- - do.
Lentando.
ff

No. 20. DIRGE.





NOTE.— If the Dirge is found too long, close at the *.

No. 21. "LO! NOW THE BRIGHT STAR OF HOPE." Duo.

Allegretto. ♩ = 96.

Shelomith.

Lo! now the bright star of Hope gilds the morning, Radiant appearing with

Zerubbabel.

(Play 8 measures introduction.)

p

golden adorn - ing, Chang - ing the darkness and woe that enshrouds us, Lifting the

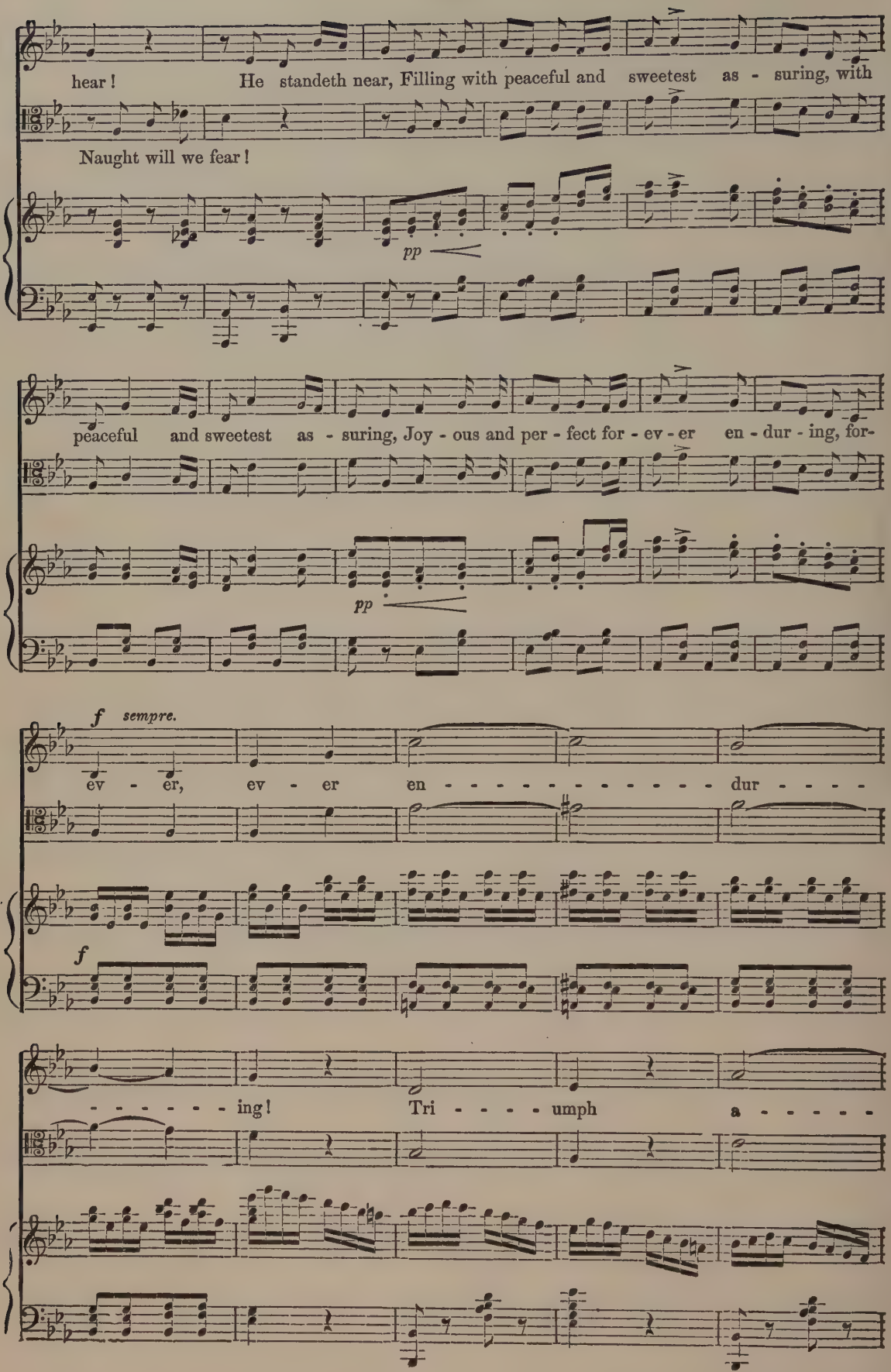
shadow of gloom that beclouds us! Em - blem of comfort, and safe - ty bright

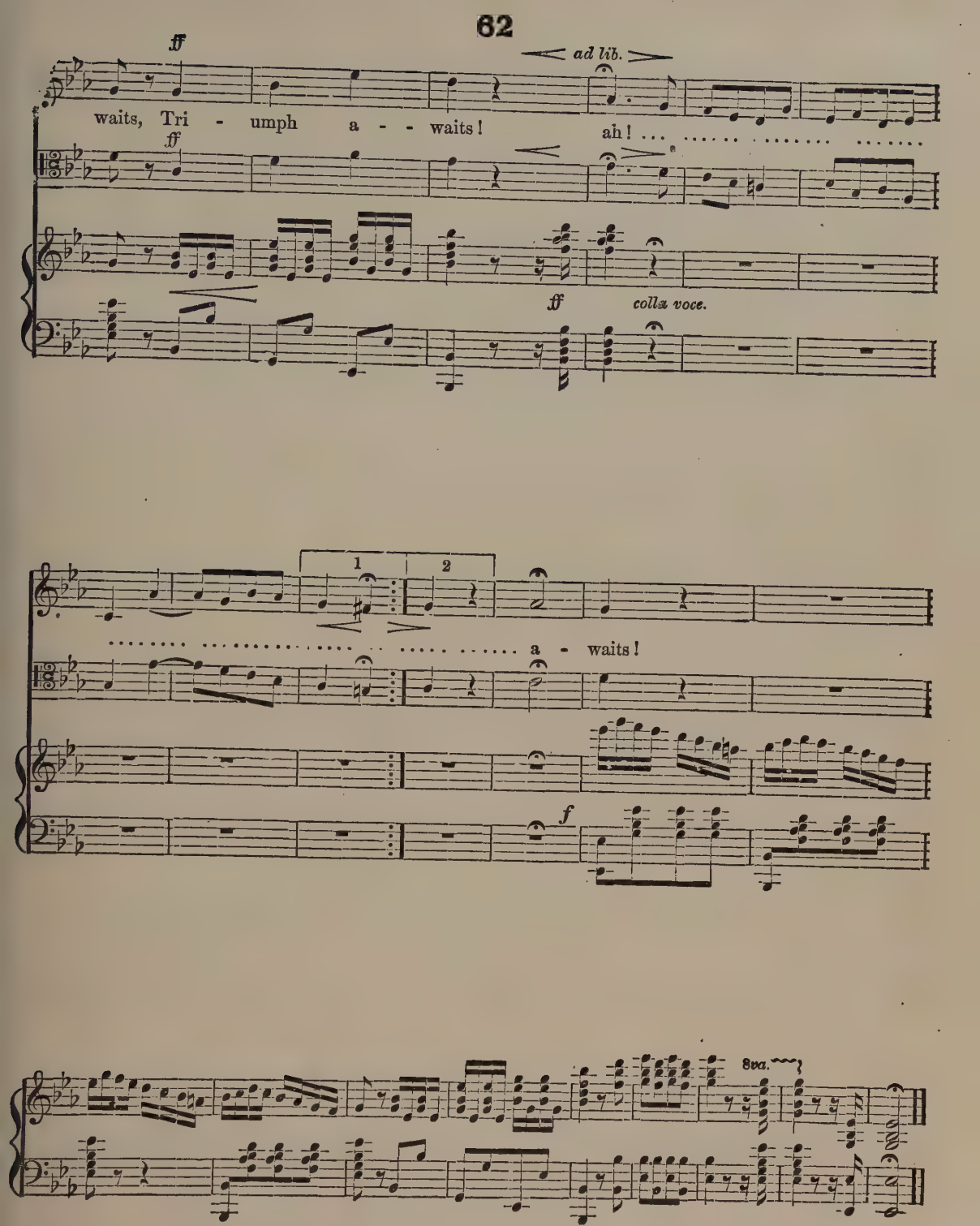
Em - - blem of

p

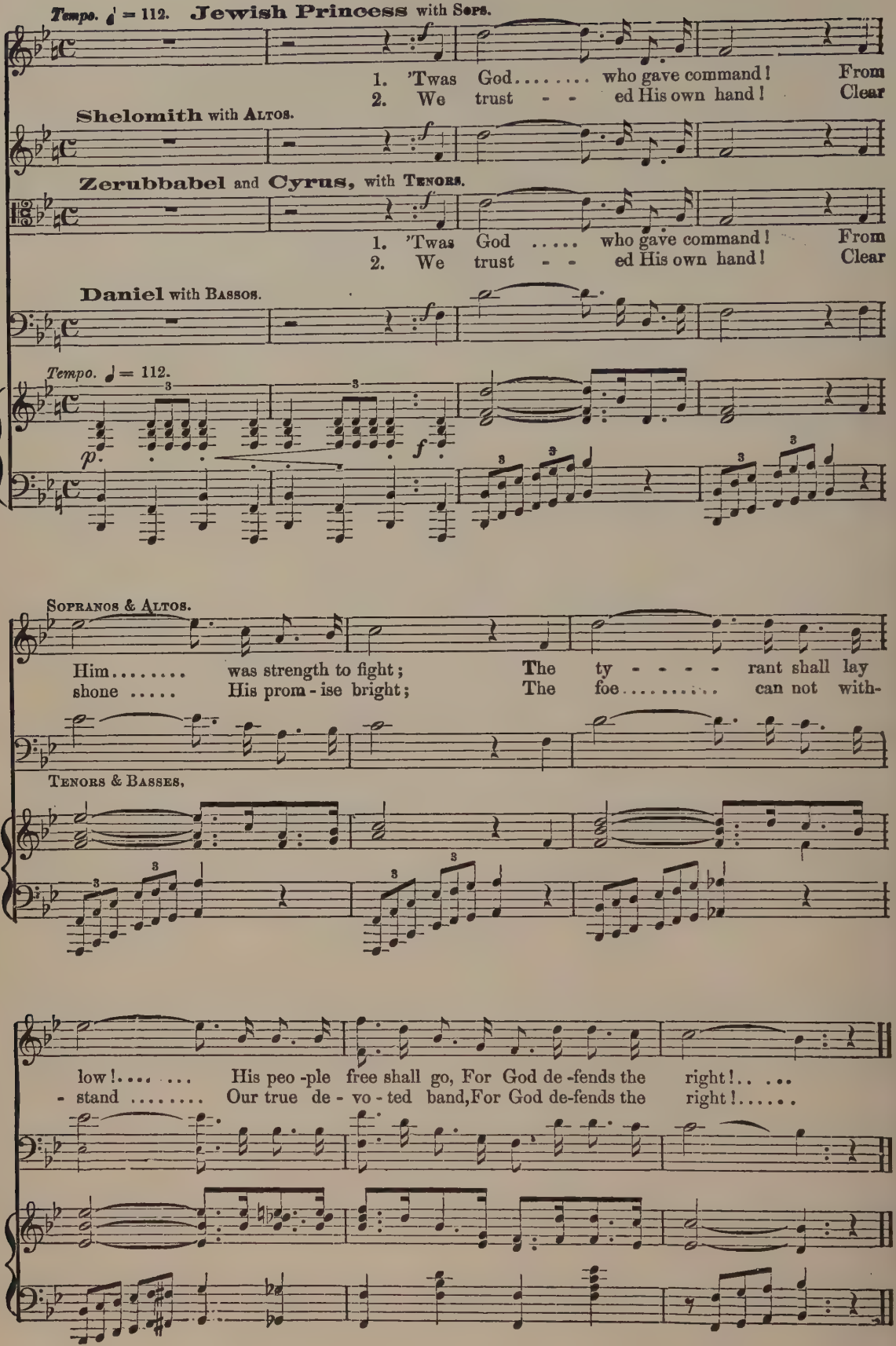
gleaming, Saves from despairing, while soft on us beaming, Aye! God will

comfort, and safe - ty bright gleaming, while soft on us beaming, Triumph awaits!


hear! He standeth near, Filling with peaceful and sweetest as - suring, with
Naught will we fear!
pp
peaceful and sweetest as - suring, Joy - ous and per - fect for - ev - er en - dur - ing, for-
pp
f sempre.
ev - er, ev - er en - - - - - - - - - - - dur - - - -
f
- - - - - - ing! Tri - - - - umph a - - - - -

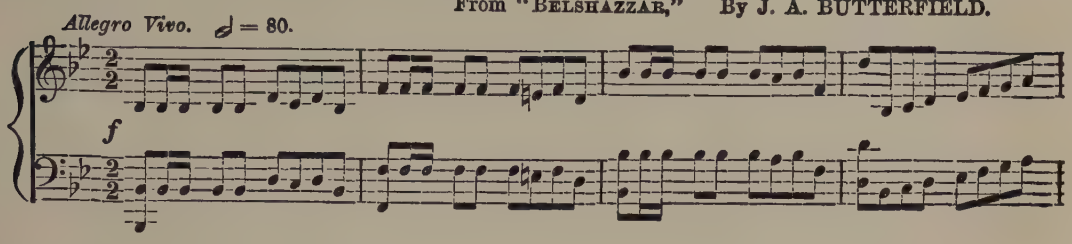

ff
ad lib.
waits, Tri - umph a - - waits!
ah! . . . . . .
ff
ff
colla voce.
1
2
. . . . . a - waits!
f
8va.

FULL CHORUS.


Tempo. ♩ = 112.
Jewish Princess with Sops.
1. 'Twas God..... who gave command! From
2. We trust - - ed His own hand! Clear
Shelomith with Altos.
Zerubbabel and Cyrus, with Tenors.
1. 'Twas God ..... who gave command! From
2. We trust - - ed His own hand! Clear
Daniel with Bassos.
Tempo. ♩ = 112.
p.
f
Sopranos & Altos.
Him..... was strength to fight; The ty - - - - rant shall lay
shone ..... His prom - ise bright; The foe..... can not with-
Tenors & Basses,
low!..... His peo -ple free shall go, For God de -fends the right!.. ...
- stand ..... Our true de - vo - ted band, For God de-fends the right!.....

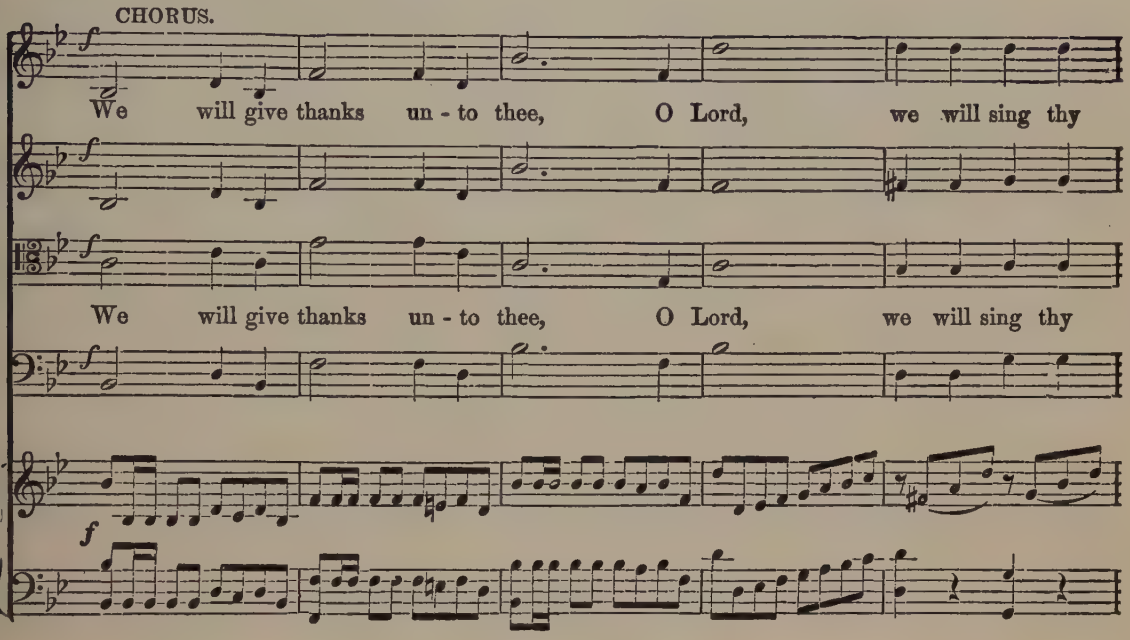
No. 22. "WE WILL GIVE THANKS!" CHORUS.

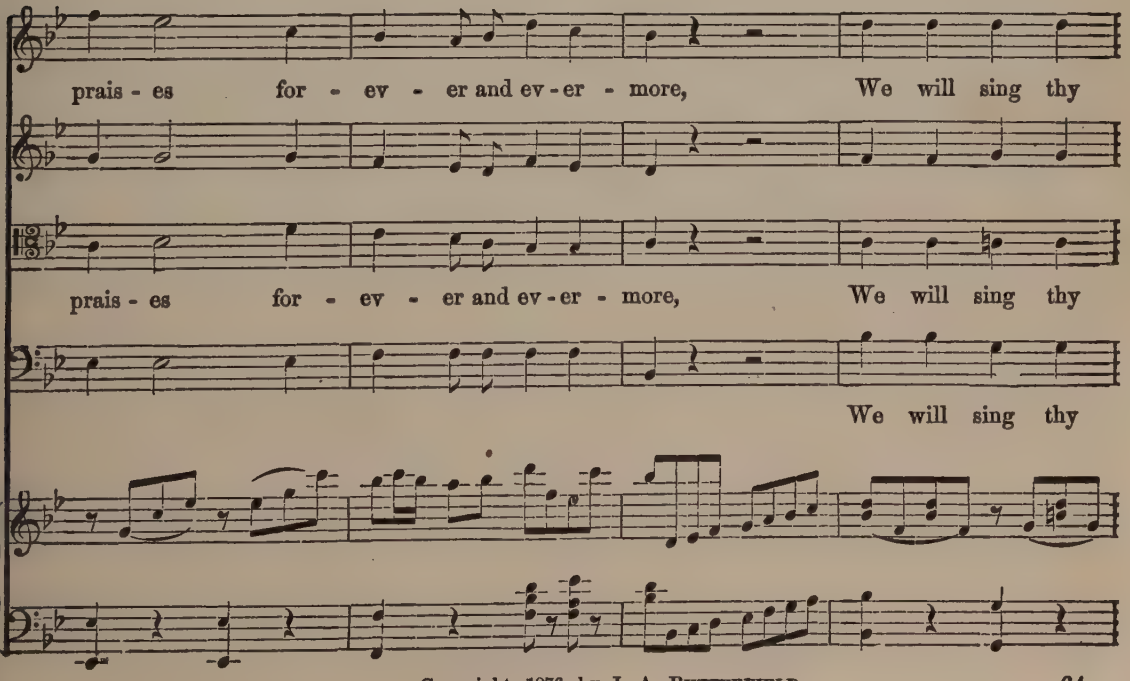
From "BELSHAZZAR," By J. A. BUTTERFIELD.



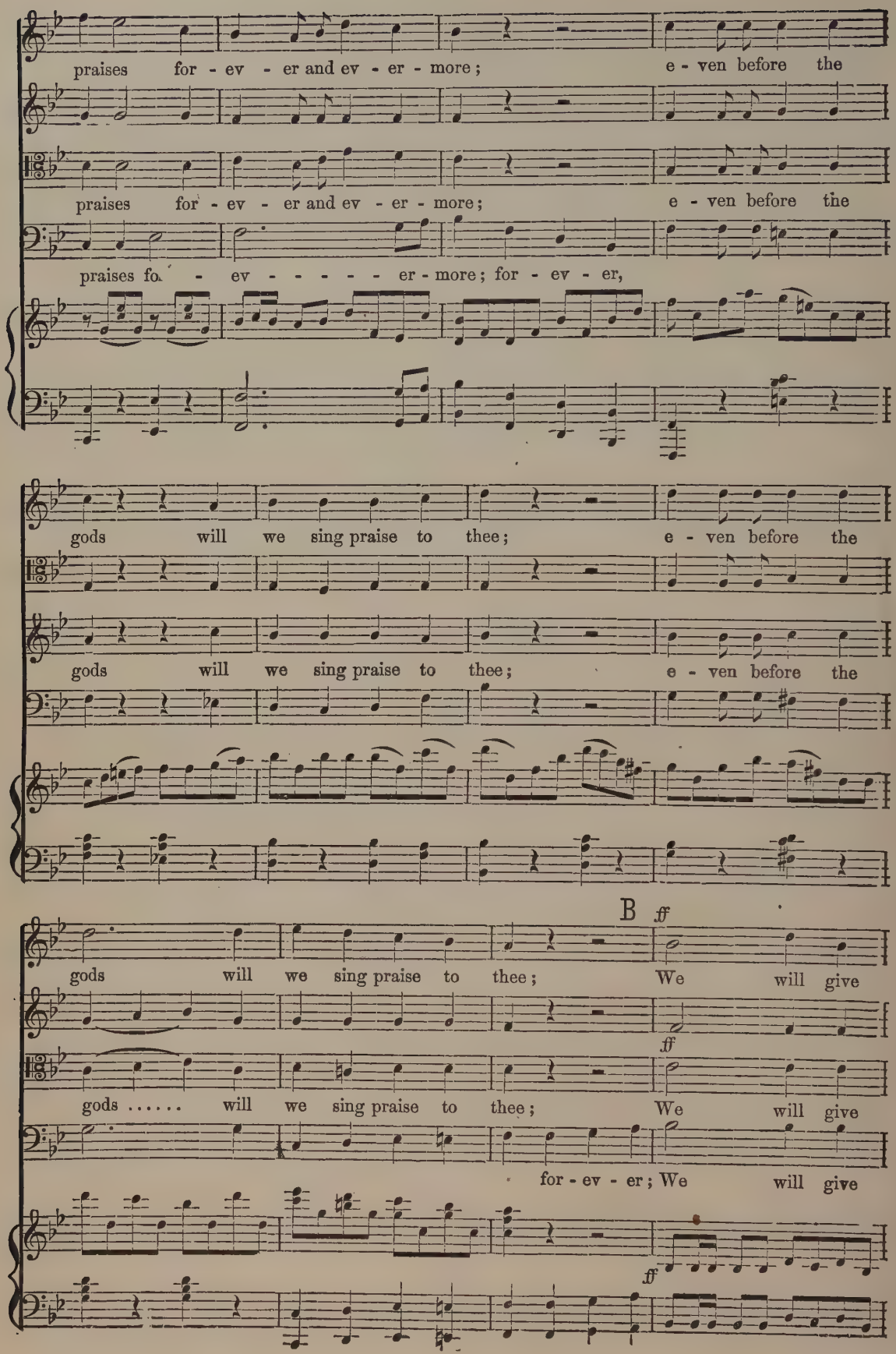
(Soloists with respective parts as on former page.)

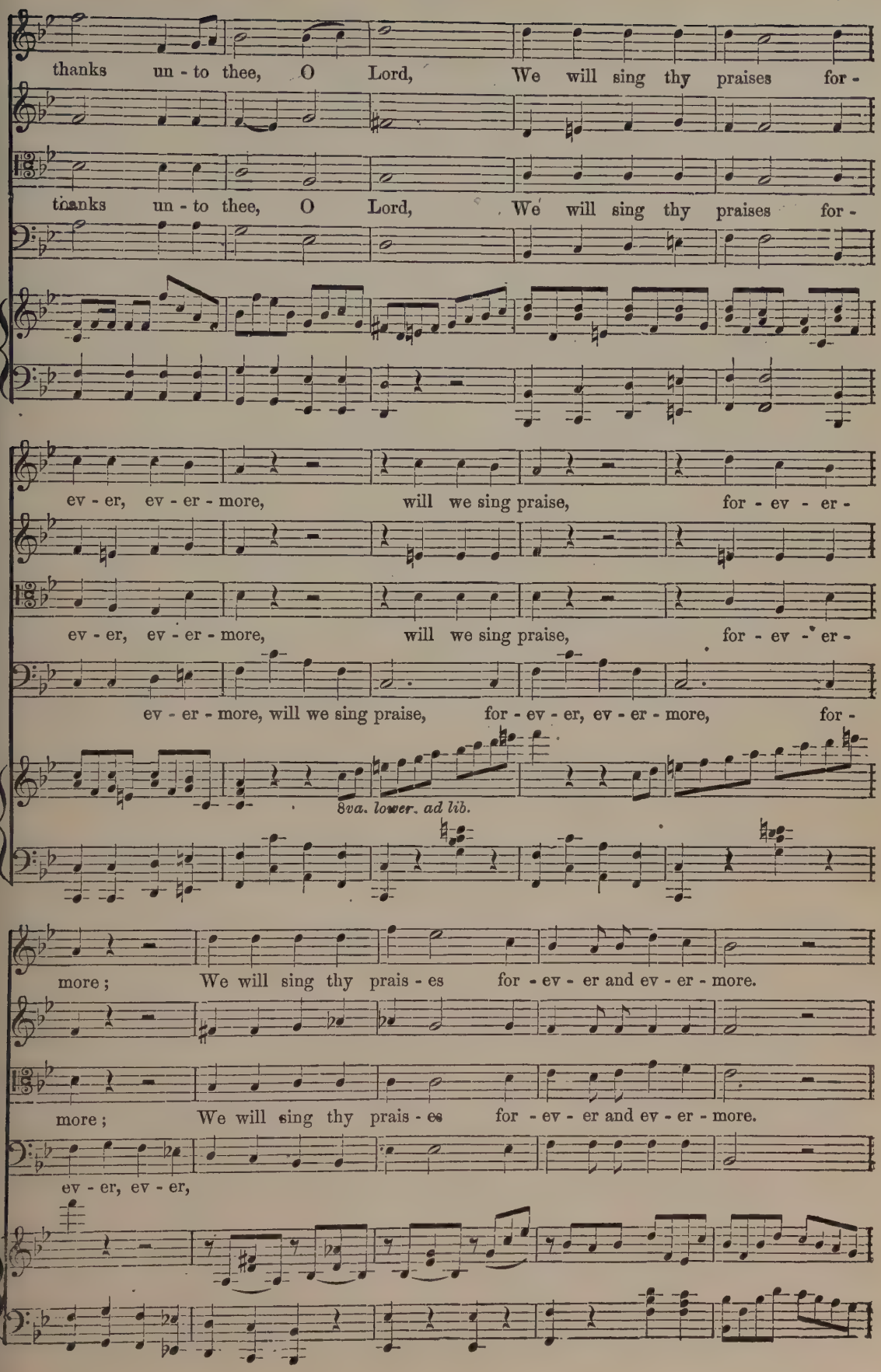
CHORUS.

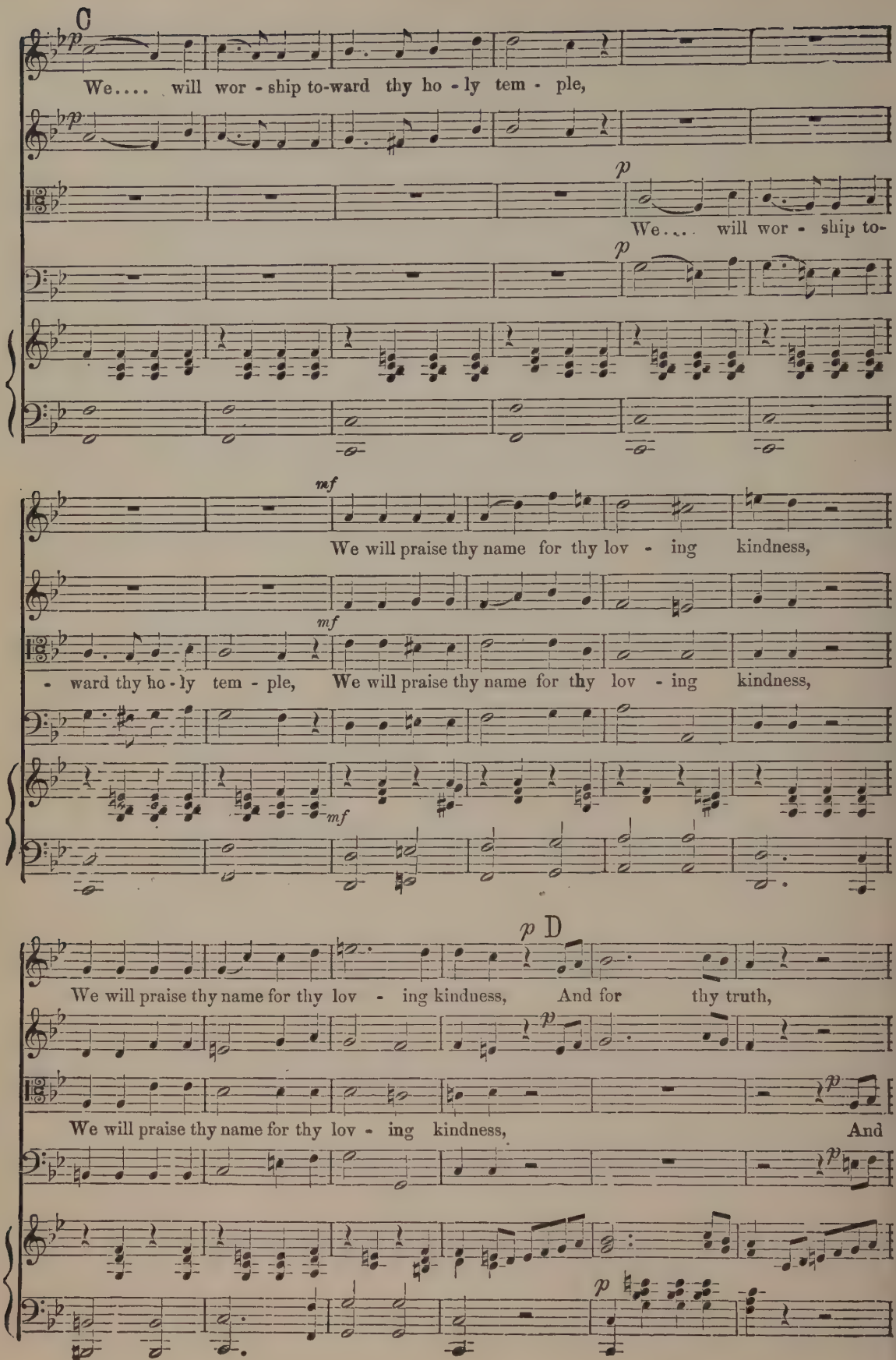


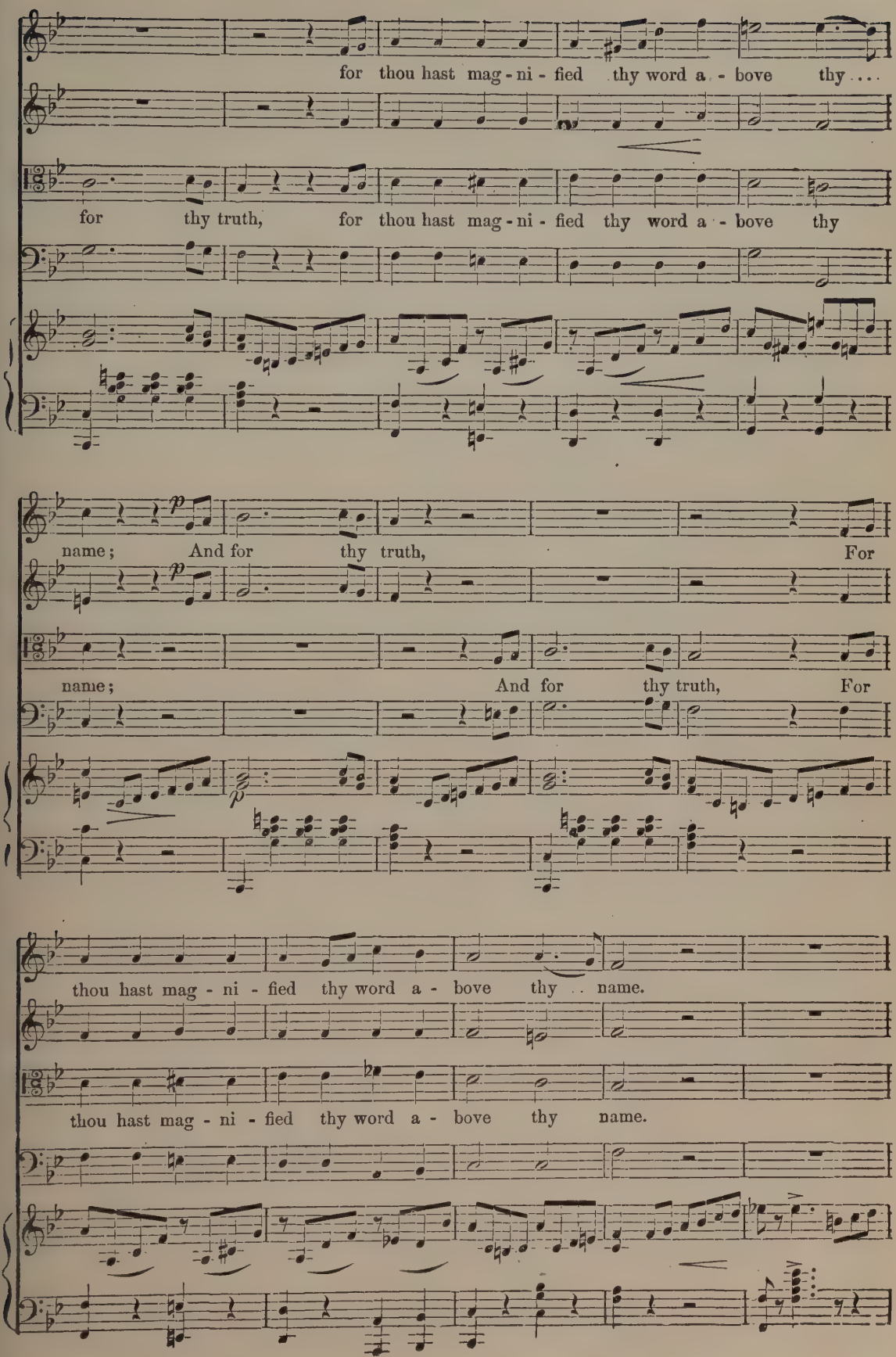


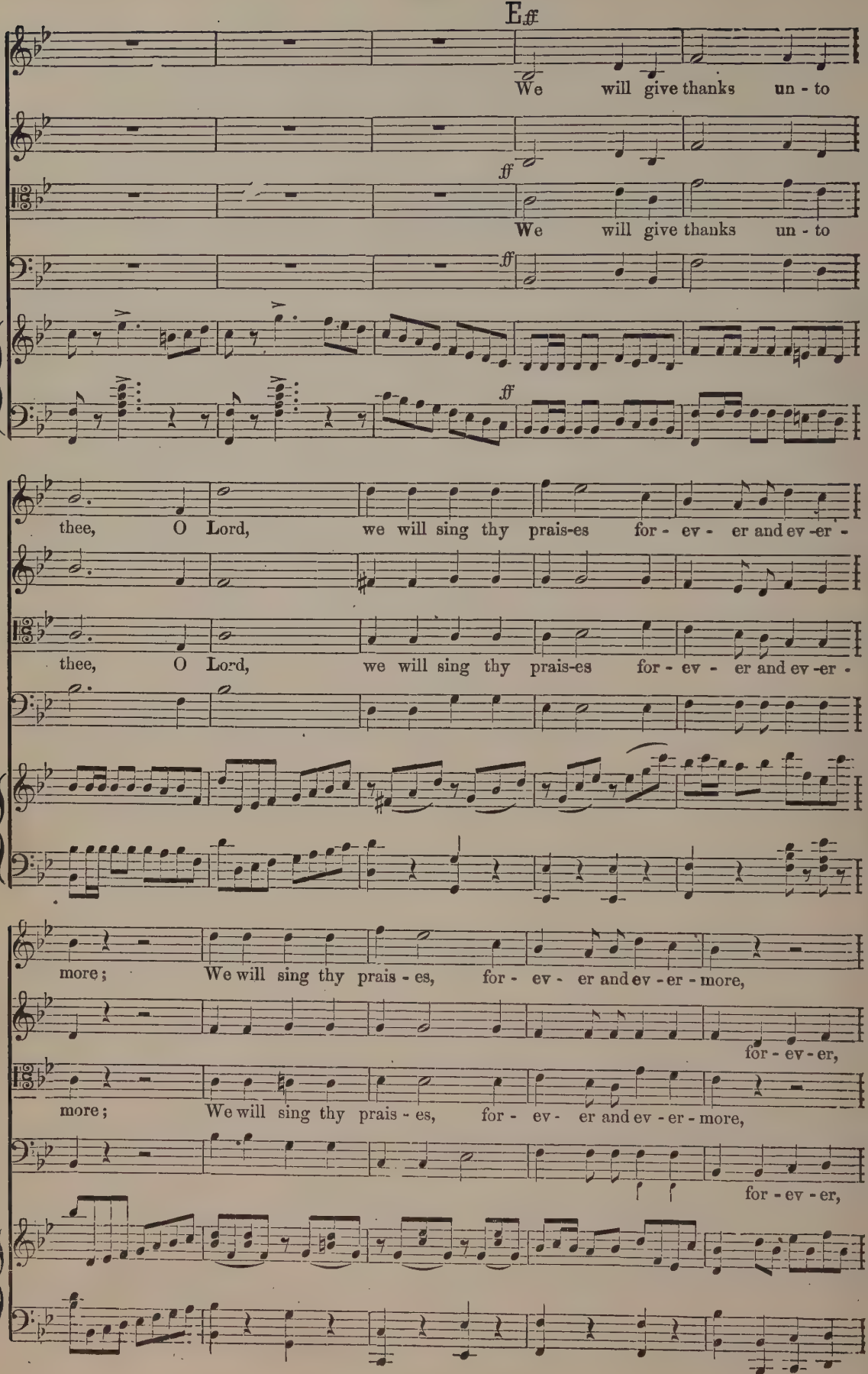
Copyright, 1876, by J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

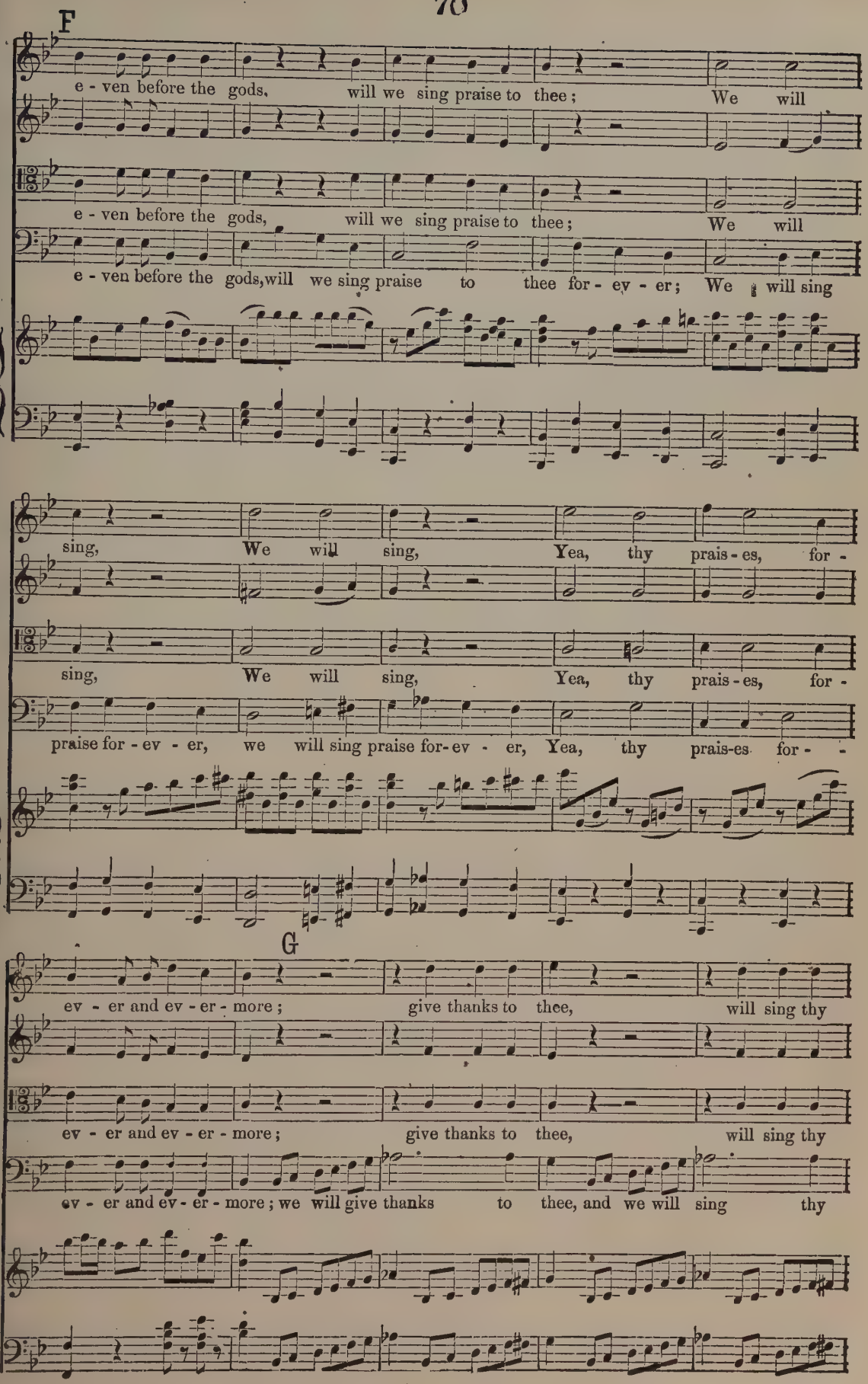

praises for - ev - er and ev - er - more; e - ven before the
praises for - ev - er and ev - er - more; e - ven before the
praises fo - ev - - - - - er - more; for - ev - er,
gods will we sing praise to thee; e - ven before the
gods will we sing praise to thee; e - ven before the
B ff
gods will we sing praise to thee; We will give
ff
gods ..... will we sing praise to thee; We will give
for - ev - er; We will give
ff

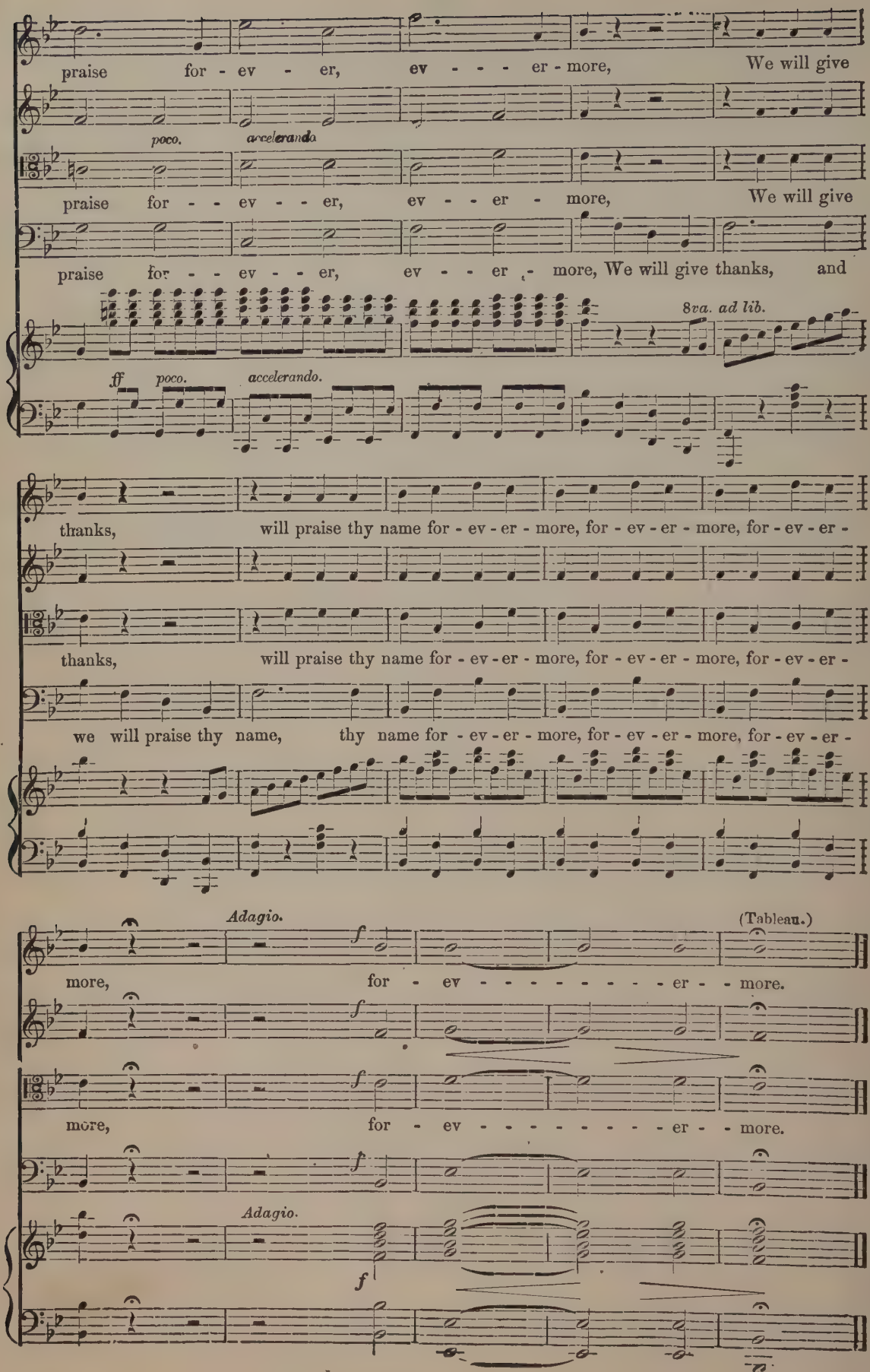

thanks un - to thee, O Lord, We will sing thy praises for -
thanks un - to thee, O Lord, We will sing thy praises for -
ev - er, ev - er - more, will we sing praise, for - ev - er -
ev - er, ev - er - more, will we sing praise, for - ev - er -
ev - er - more, will we sing praise, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, for -
8va. lower. ad lib.
more; We will sing thy prais - es for - ev - er and ev - er - more.
more; We will sing thy prais - es for - ev - er and ev - er - more.
ev - er, ev - er,


C
We.... will wor - ship to-ward thy ho - ly tem - ple,
We... will wor - ship to-
We will praise thy name for thy lov - ing kindness,
- ward thy ho - ly tem - ple, We will praise thy name for thy lov - ing kindness,
D
We will praise thy name for thy lov - ing kindness, And for thy truth,
We will praise thy name for thy lov - ing kindness, And


for thou hast mag - ni - fied thy word a - bove thy ....
for thy truth, for thou hast mag - ni - fied thy word a - bove thy
p
name; And for thy truth, For
p
name; And for thy truth, For
thou hast mag - ni - fied thy word a - bove thy .. name.
thou hast mag - ni - fied thy word a - bove thy name.


E. ff
We will give thanks un - to
ff
We will give thanks un - to
ff
ff
thee, O Lord, we will sing thy prais-es for - ev - er and ev -er -
thee, O Lord, we will sing thy prais-es for - ev - er and ev -er -
more; We will sing thy prais - es, for - ev - er and ev - er - more,
for - ev - er,
more; We will sing thy prais - es, for - ev - er and ev - er - more,
for - ev - er,


F
e - ven before the gods, will we sing praise to thee; We will
e - ven before the gods, will we sing praise to thee; We will
e - ven before the gods, will we sing praise to thee for - ev - er; We will sing
sing, We will sing, Yea, thy prais - es, for -
sing, We will sing, Yea, thy prais - es, for -
praise for - ev - er, we will sing praise for - ev - er, Yea, thy prais-es for - -
G
ev - er and ev - er - more; give thanks to thee, will sing thy
ev - er and ev - er - more; give thanks to thee, will sing thy
ev - er and ev - er - more; we will give thanks to thee, and we will sing thy

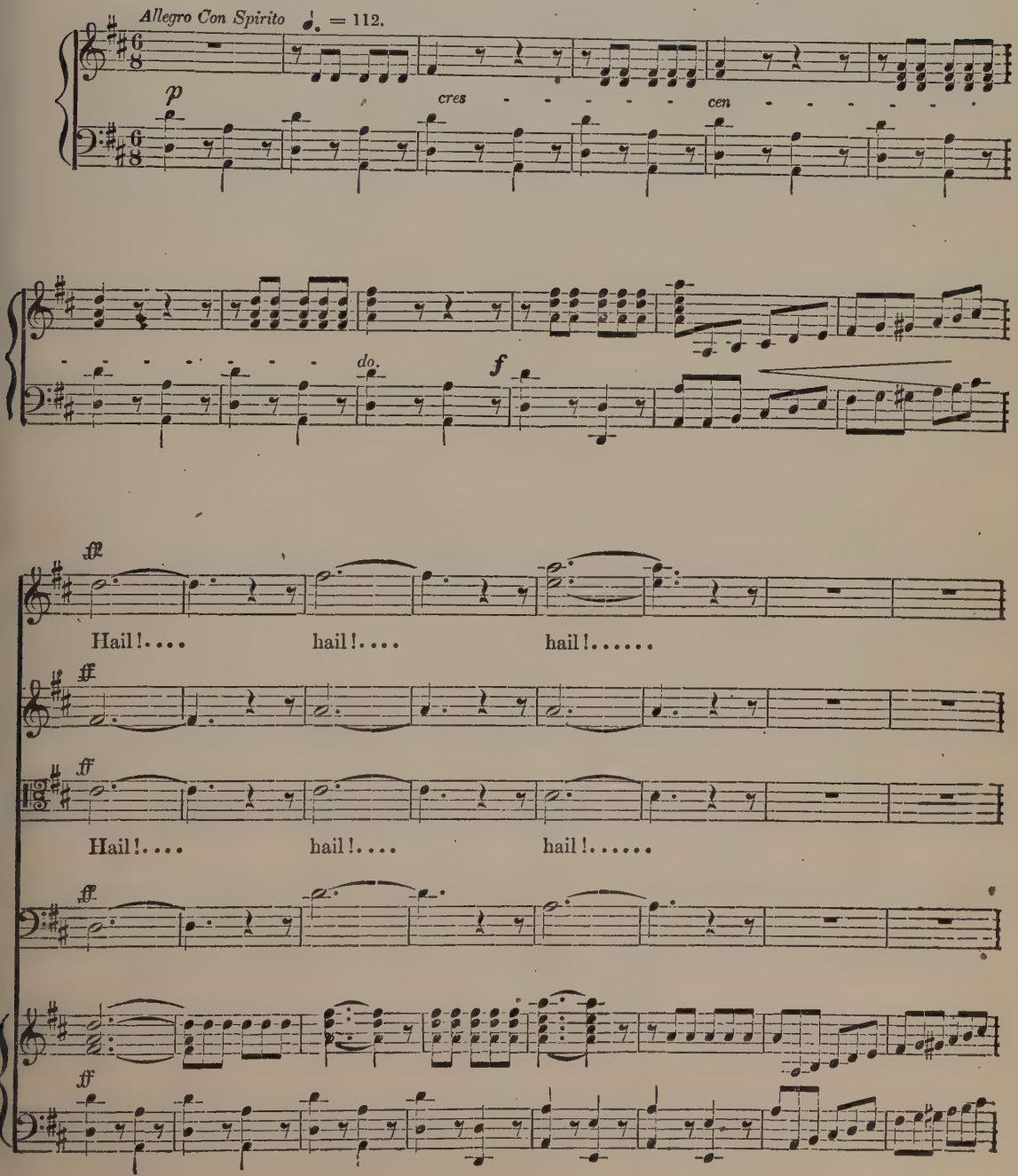

praise for - ev - er, ev - - - er - more, We will give
poco. accelerando
praise for - - ev - - er, ev - - er - more, We will give
praise for - - ev - - er, ev - - er - more, We will give thanks, and
8va. ad lib.
ff poco. accelerando.
thanks, will praise thy name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er -
thanks, will praise thy name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er -
we will praise thy name, thy name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er -
Adagio.
(Tableau.)
more, for - ev - - - - - - - - er - - more.
more, for - ev - - - - - - - - er - - more.
Adagio.
f

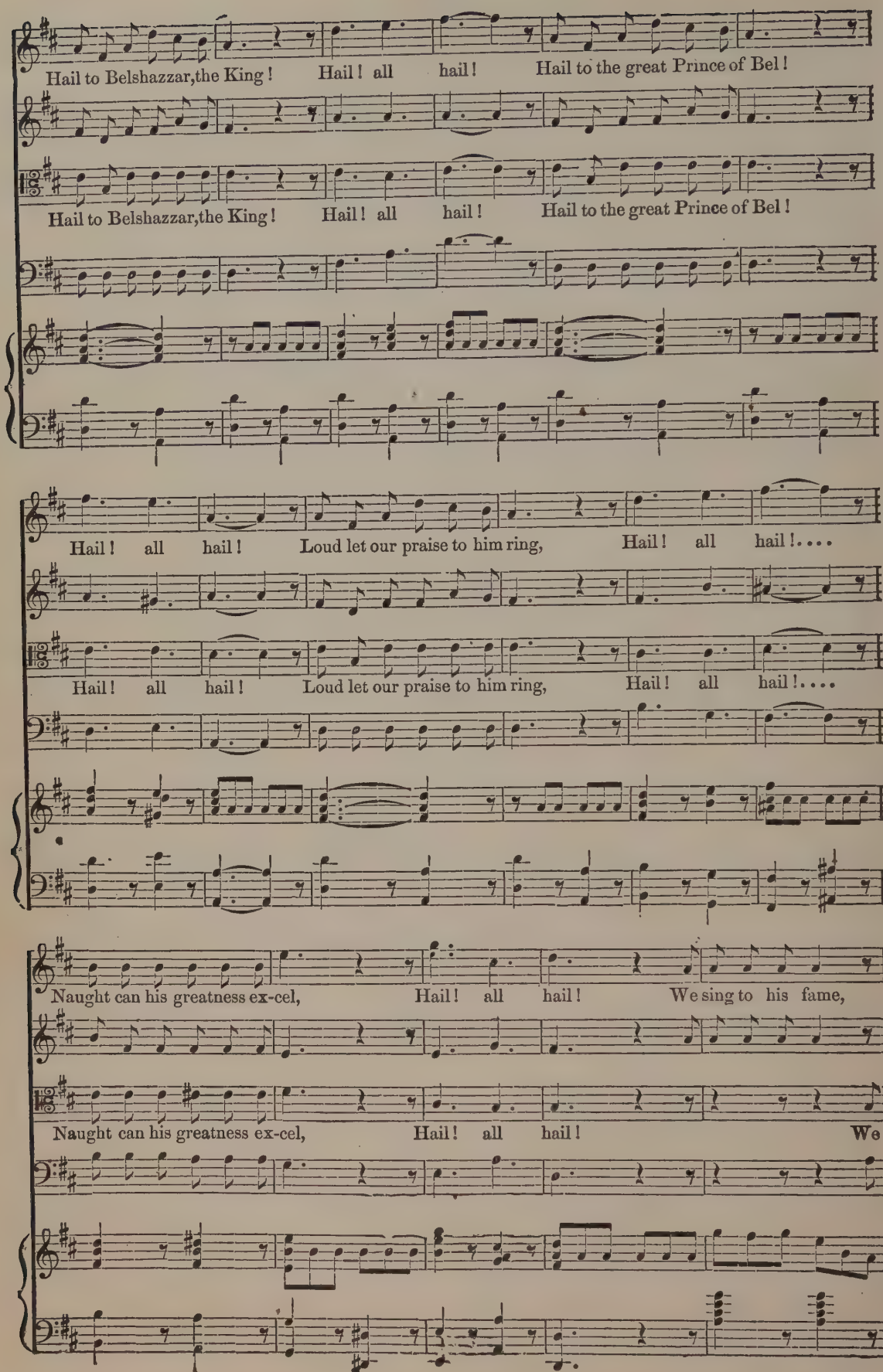
ACT V.

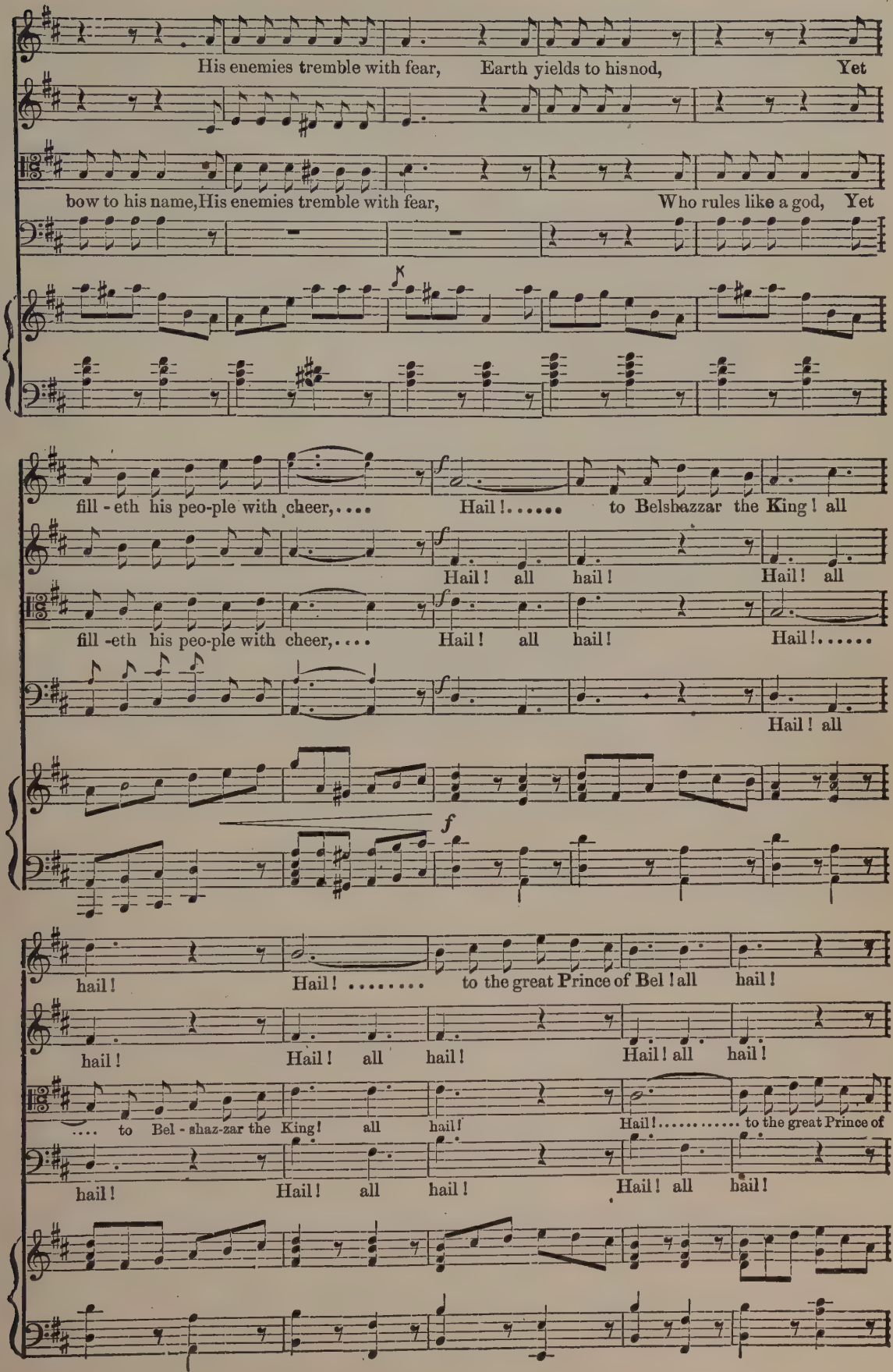
SCENE FIRST.

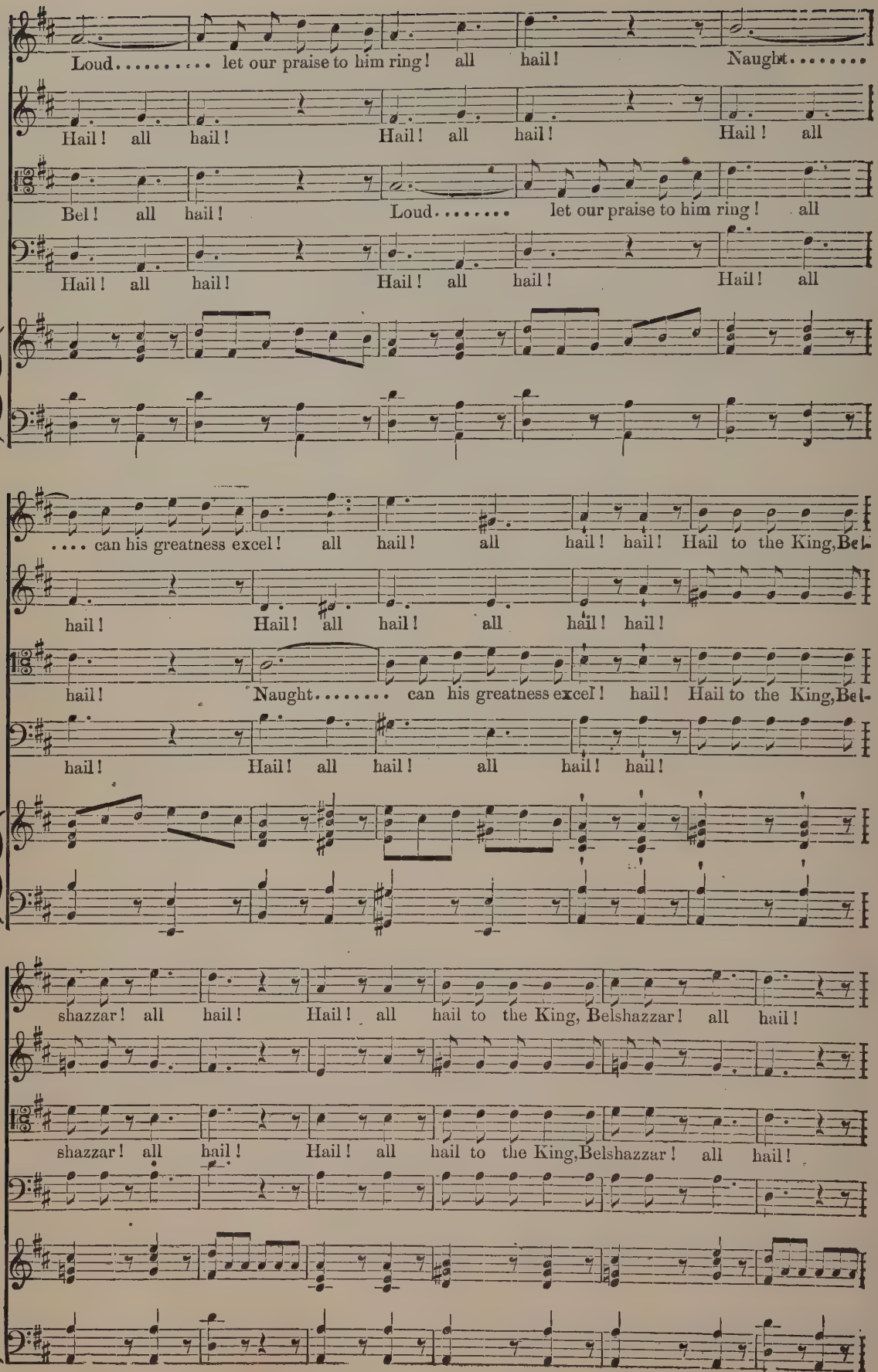
Banquet Hall in Belshazzar's Palace. The great Feast and worship of Baal.

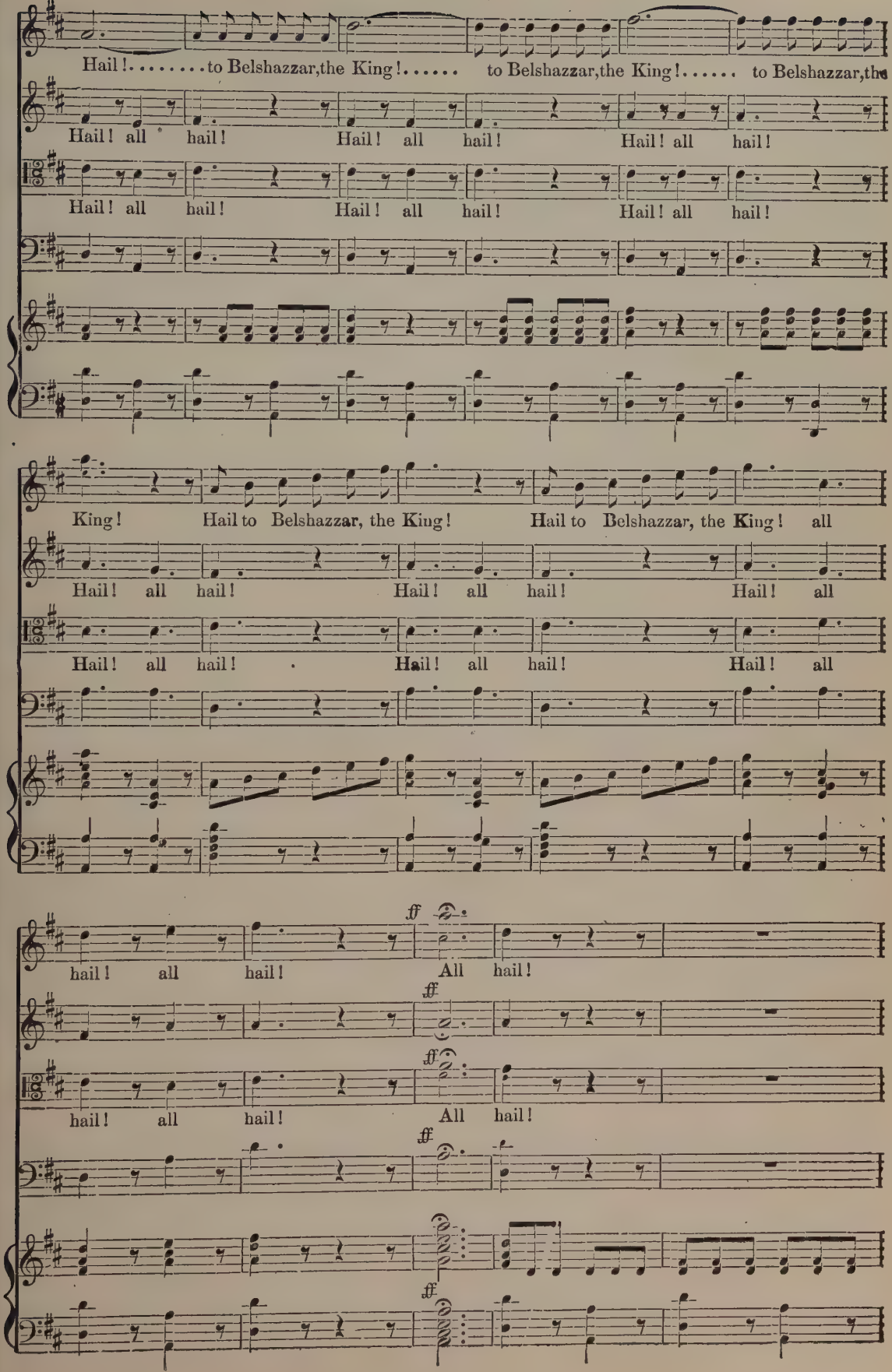
No. 23. "HAIL TO BELSHAZZAR!" CHORUS.

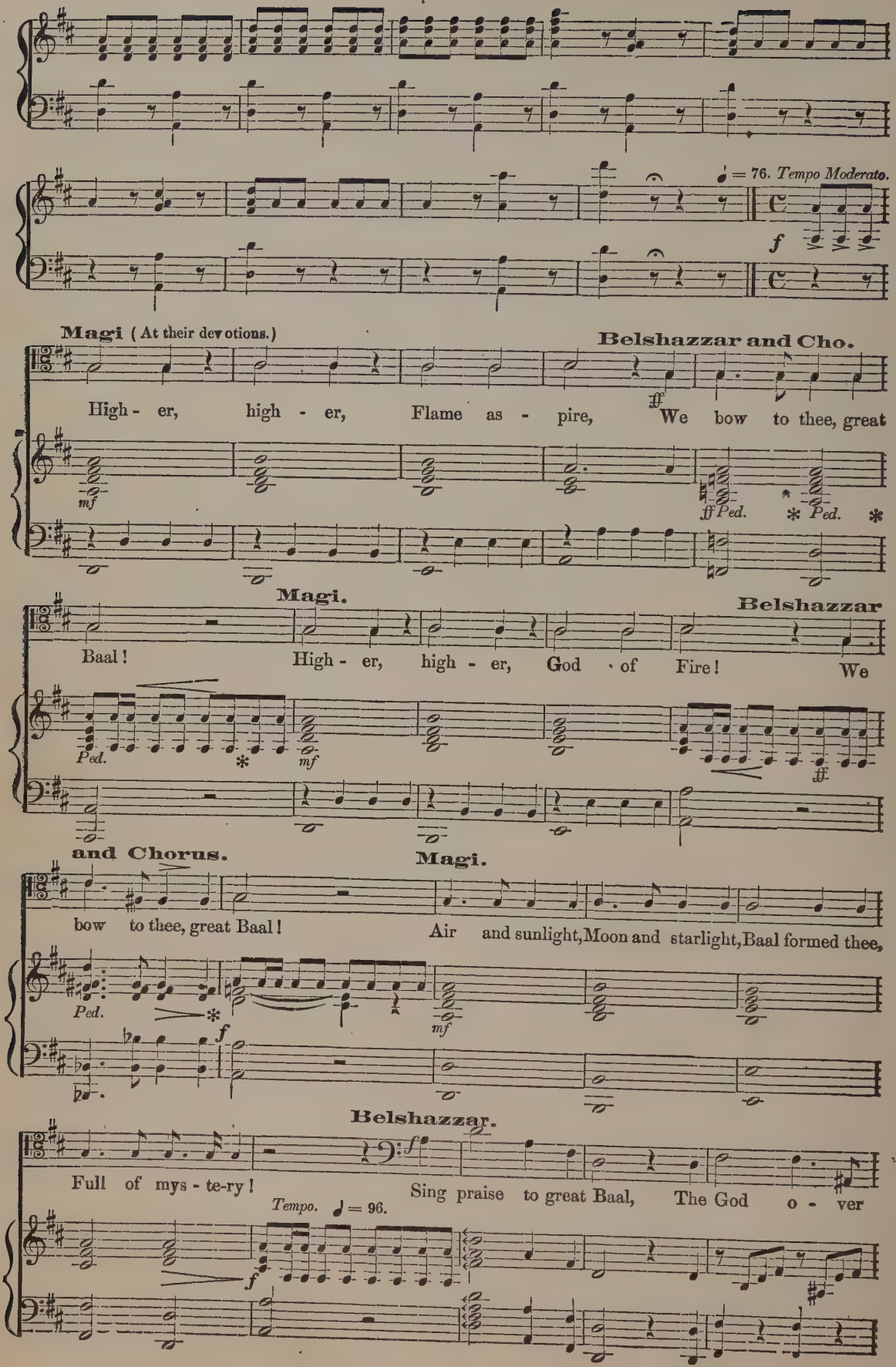


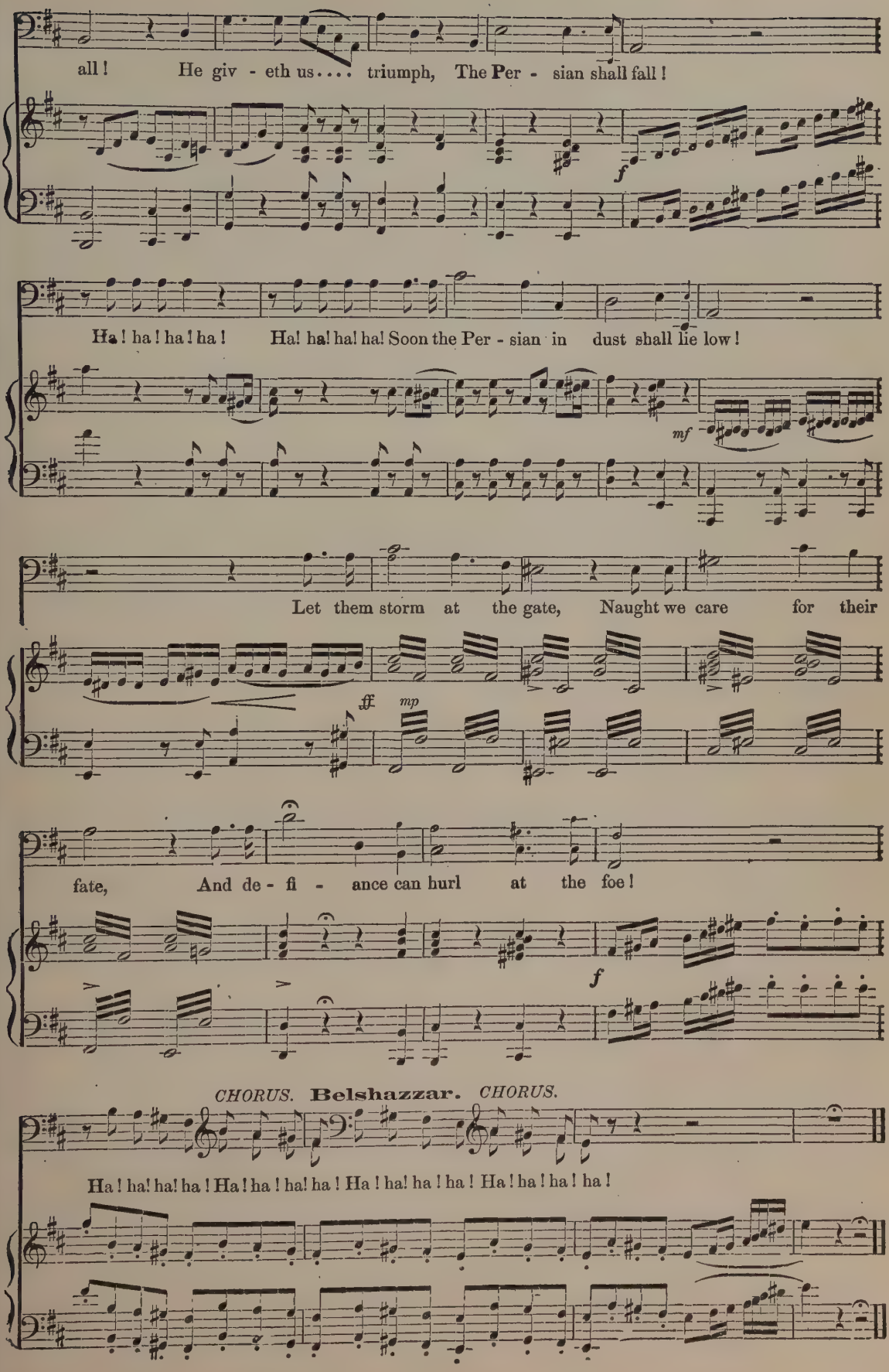

Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail! all hail! Hail to the great Prince of Bel!
Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail! all hail! Hail to the great Prince of Bel!
Hail! all hail! Loud let our praise to him ring, Hail! all hail!....
Hail! all hail! Loud let our praise to him ring, Hail! all hail!....
Naught can his greatness ex-cel, Hail! all hail! We sing to his fame,
Naught can his greatness ex-cel, Hail! all hail! We


His enemies tremble with fear, Earth yields to his nod, Yet
bow to his name, His enemies tremble with fear, Who rules like a god, Yet
fill - eth his peo-ple with cheer,.... Hail!..... to Belshazzar the King! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all
fill -eth his peo-ple with cheer,.... Hail! all hail! Hail!.....
Hail! all
f
hail! Hail! ..... to the great Prince of Bel! all hail!
hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!
.... to Bel - shaz-zar the King! all hail! Hail!..... to the great Prince of
hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!

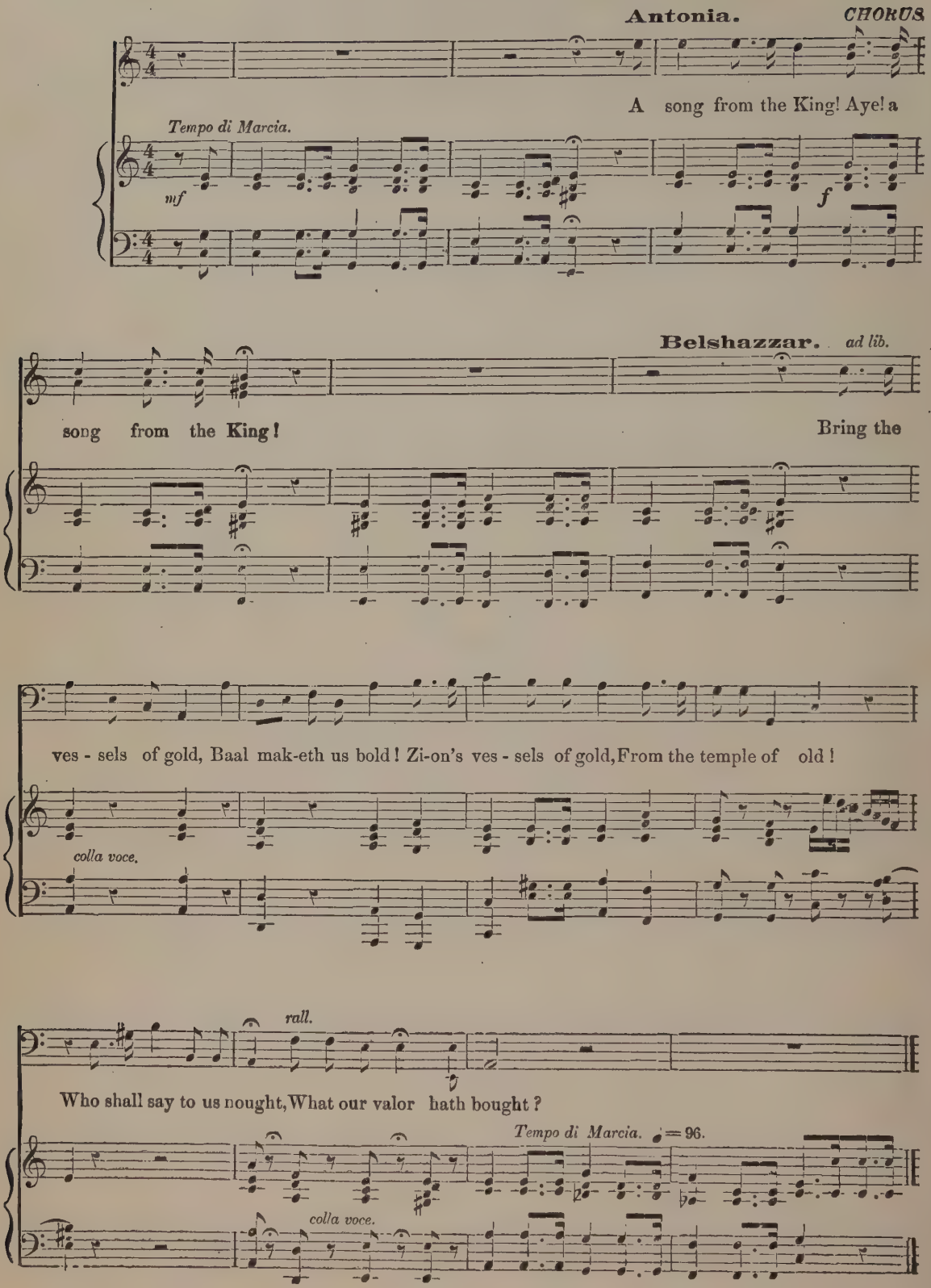

Loud..... let our praise to him ring! all hail! Naught.....
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all
Bel! all hail! Loud..... let our praise to him ring! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all
.... can his greatness excel! all hail! all hail! hail! Hail to the King, Bel-
hail! Hail! all hail! all hail! hail!
hail! Naught..... can his greatness excel! hail! Hail to the King, Bel-
hail! Hail! all hail! all hail! hail!
shazzar! all hail! Hail! all hail to the King, Belshazzar! all hail!
shazzar! all hail! Hail! all hail to the King, Belshazzar! all hail!


Hail!.....to Belshazzar,the King!..... to Belshazzar,the King!..... to Belshazzar,the
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!
King! Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail to Belshazzar, the King! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all
ff
hail! all hail! All hail!
ff
ff
hail! all hail! All hail!
ff
ff


♩ = 76. Tempo Moderato.
f
Magi (At their devotions.)
Belshazzar and Cho.
High - er, high - er, Flame as - pire, We bow to thee, great
mf
ff Ped. * Ped. *
Magi.
Belshazzar
Baal! High - er, high - er, God of Fire! We
Ped. * mf
ff
and Chorus.
Magi.
bow to thee, great Baal! Air and sunlight, Moon and starlight, Baal formed thee,
Ped. * f
mf
Belshazzar.
Full of mys - te-ry! Sing praise to great Baal, The God o - ver
Tempo. ♩ = 96.
f


all! He giv - eth us.... triumph, The Per - sian shall fall!
f
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Soon the Per - sian in dust shall lie low!
mf
Let them storm at the gate, Naught we care for their
ff
mp
fate, And de - fi - ance can hurl at the foe!
f
CHORUS. Belshazzar. CHORUS.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

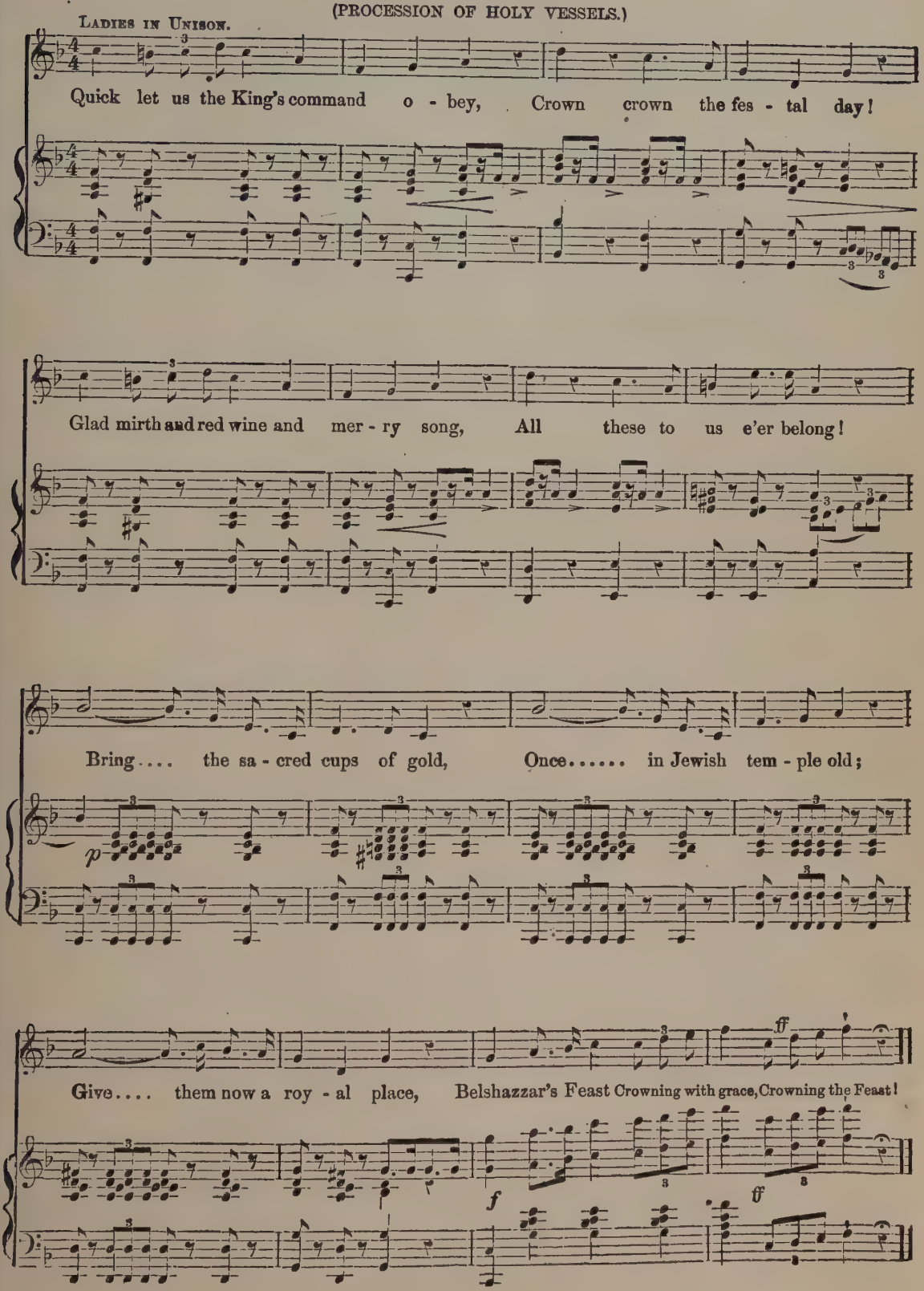
No. 24. "BRING THE VESSELS OF GOLD."


Antonia.
CHORUS
A song from the King! Aye! a
Tempo di Marcia.
mf
f
Belshazzar.
ad lib.
song from the King!
Bring the
ves - sels of gold, Baal mak-eth us bold! Zi-on's ves - sels of gold, From the temple of old!
colla voce.
rall.
Who shall say to us nought, What our valor hath bought?
Tempo di Marcia. ♩ = 96.
colla voce.

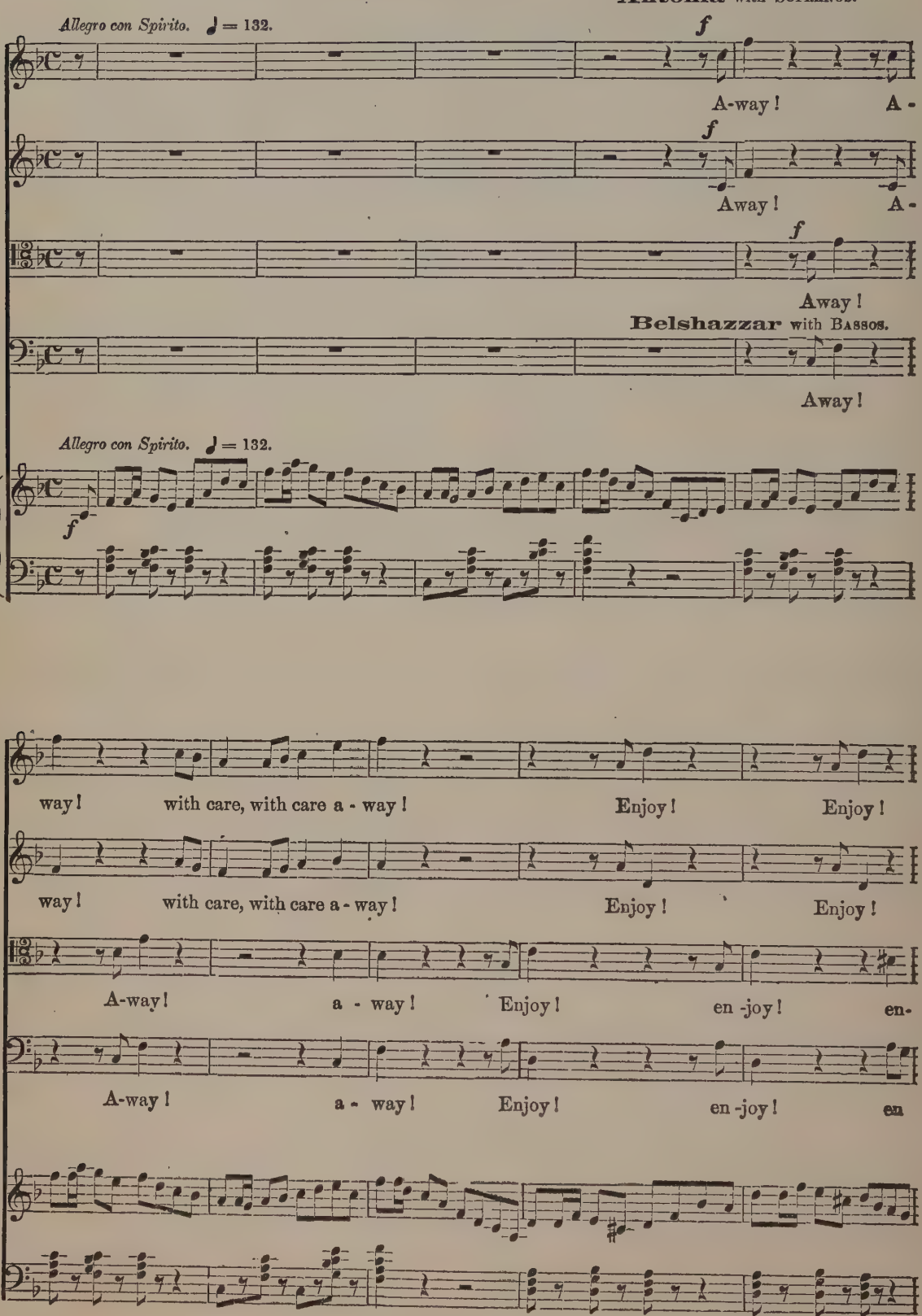
No 25. "QUICK LET US THE KING'S COMMAND OBEY."

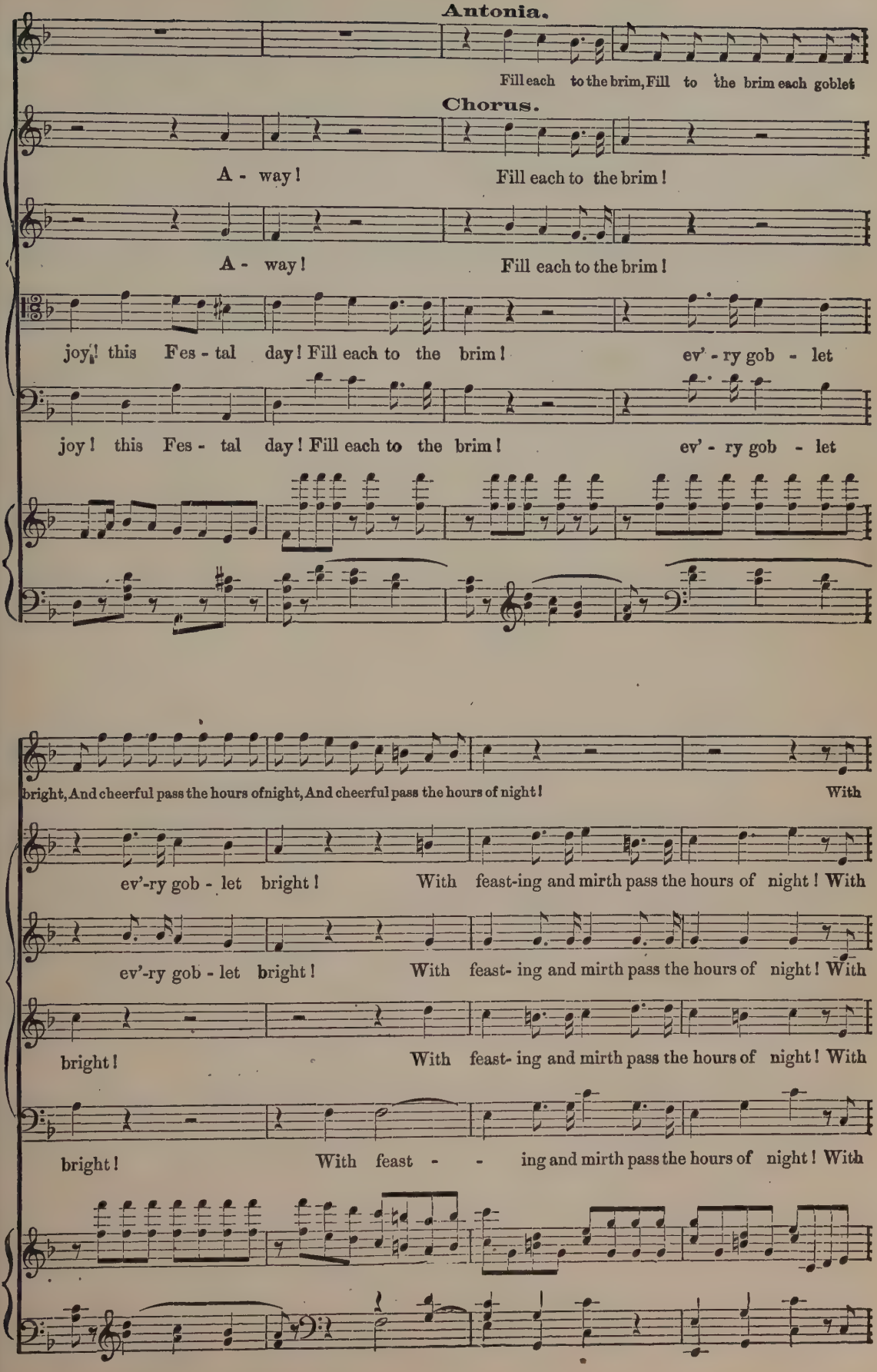
Chorus of Maidens.

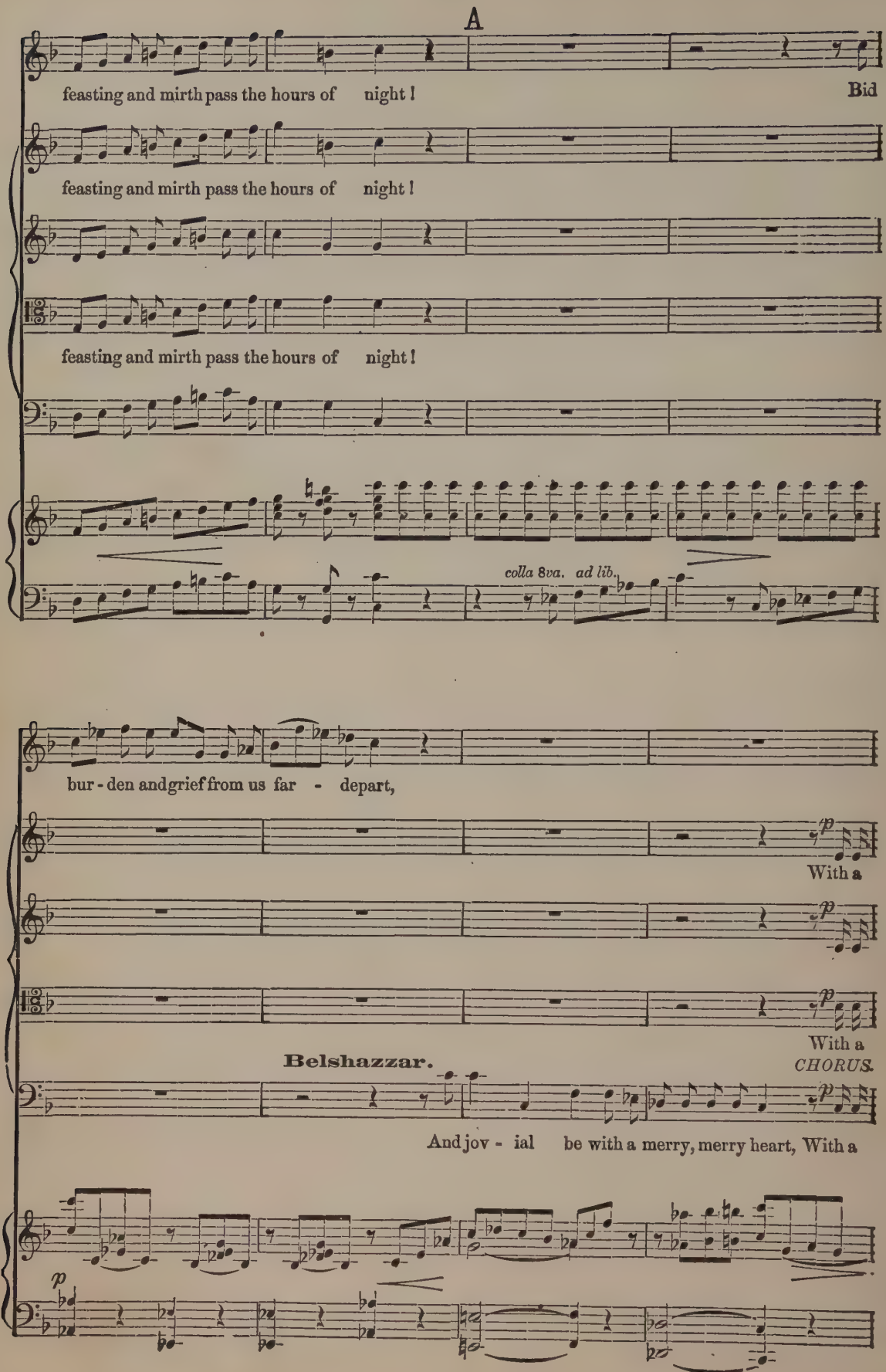
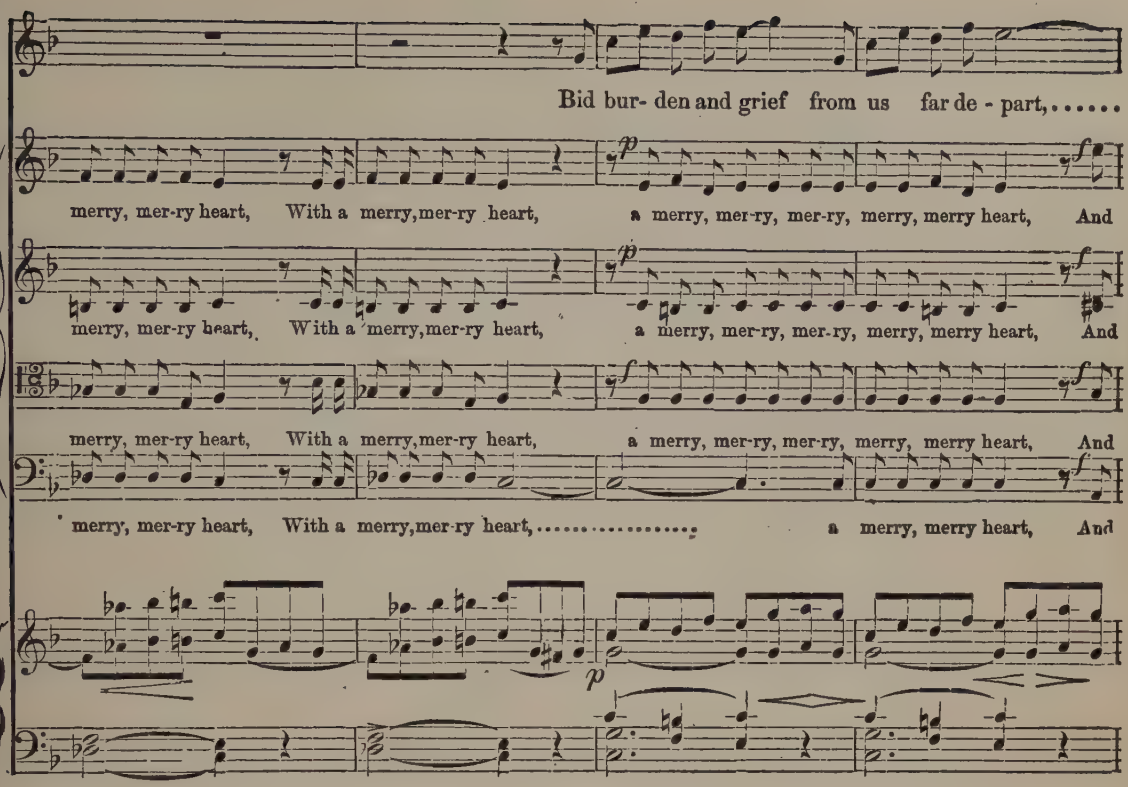
(PROCESSION OF HOLY VESSELS.)

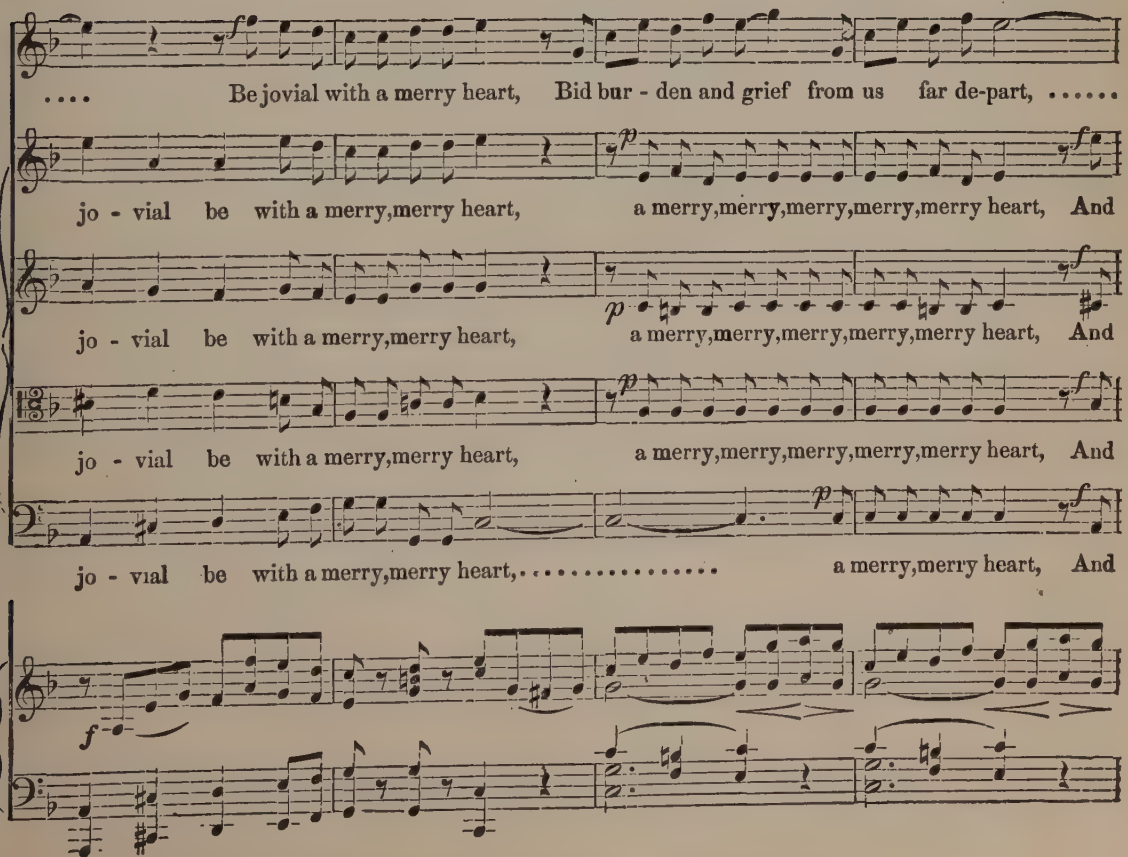

Ladies in Unison.
Quick let us the King's command o - bey, Crown crown the fes - tal day!
Glad mirth and red wine and mer - ry song, All these to us e'er belong!
Bring.... the sa - cred cups of gold, Once..... in Jewish tem - ple old;
p
Give.... them now a roy - al place, Belshazzar's Feast Crowning with grace, Crowning the Feast!
ff
f
ff

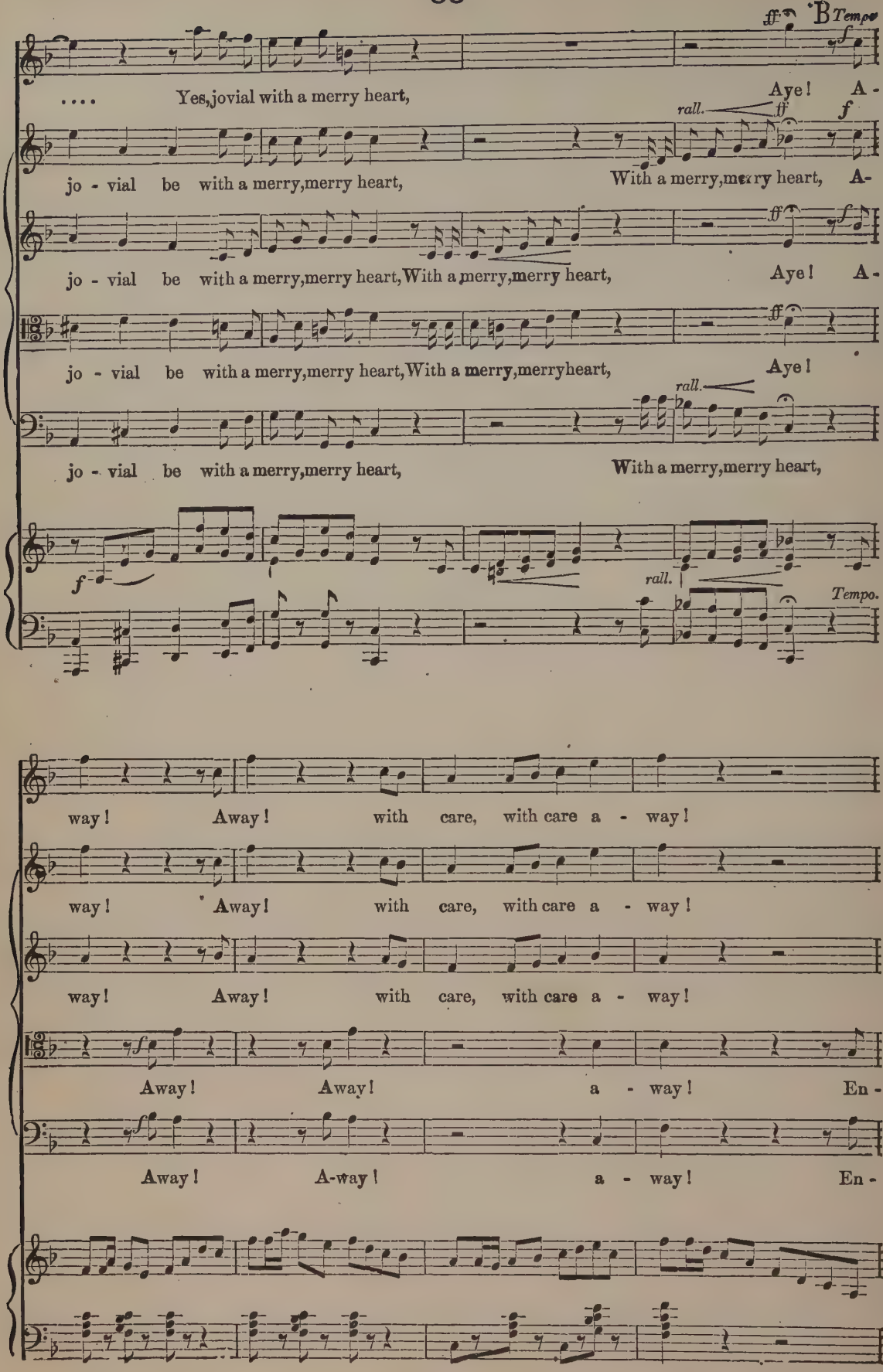
No. 26. "AWAY WITH CARE, AWAY!" CHORUS, WITH SOPRANO OBLIGATO.

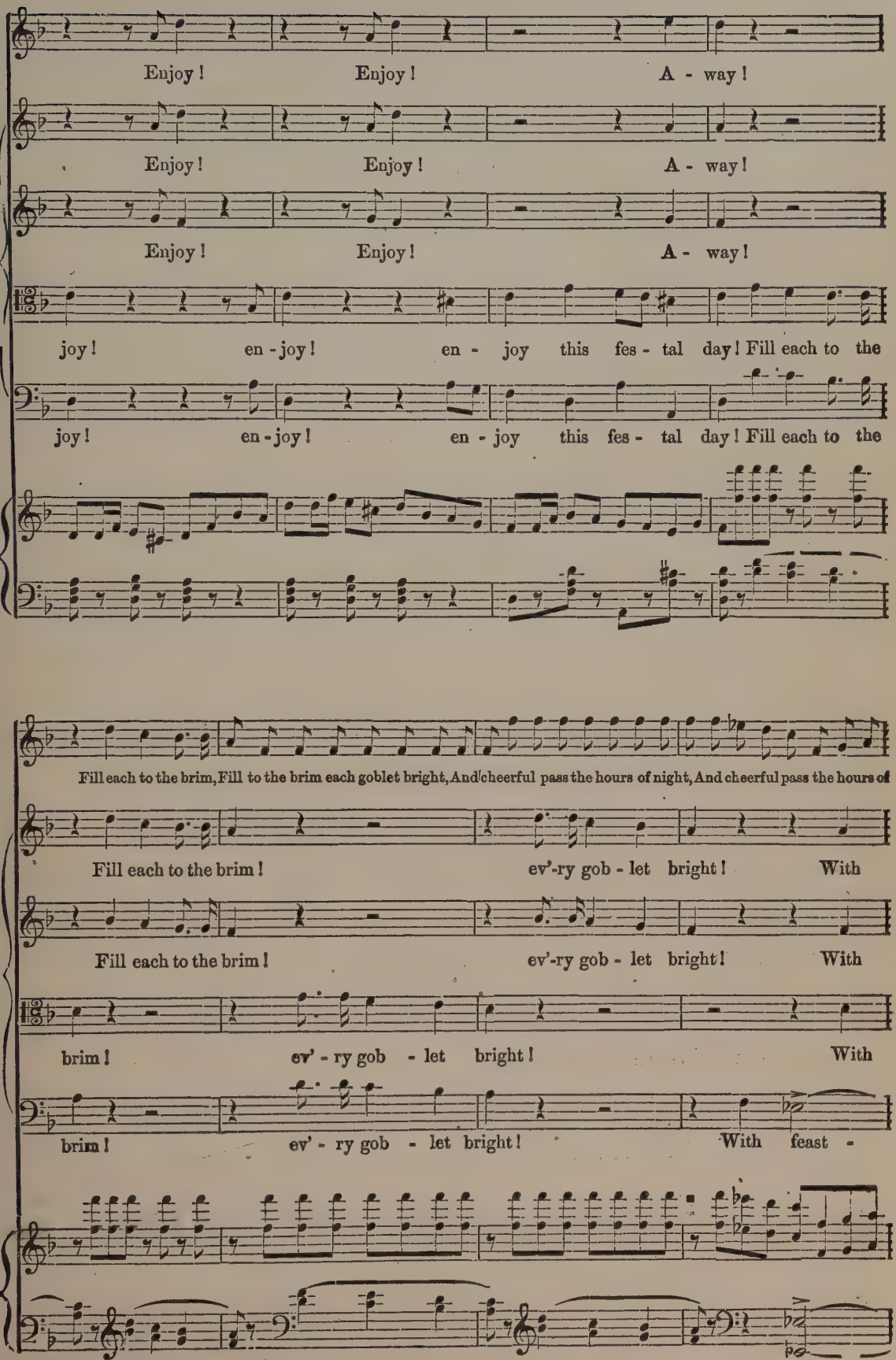

Antonia with Sopranos.
Allegro con Spirito. ♩ = 132.
f
A-way! A-
Away! A-
Away!
Belshazzar with Bassos.
Away!
Allegro con Spirito. ♩ = 132.
f
way! with care, with care a - way! Enjoy! Enjoy!
way! with care, with care a - way! Enjoy! Enjoy!
A-way! a - way! Enjoy! en -joy! en-
A-way! a - way! Enjoy! en -joy! en

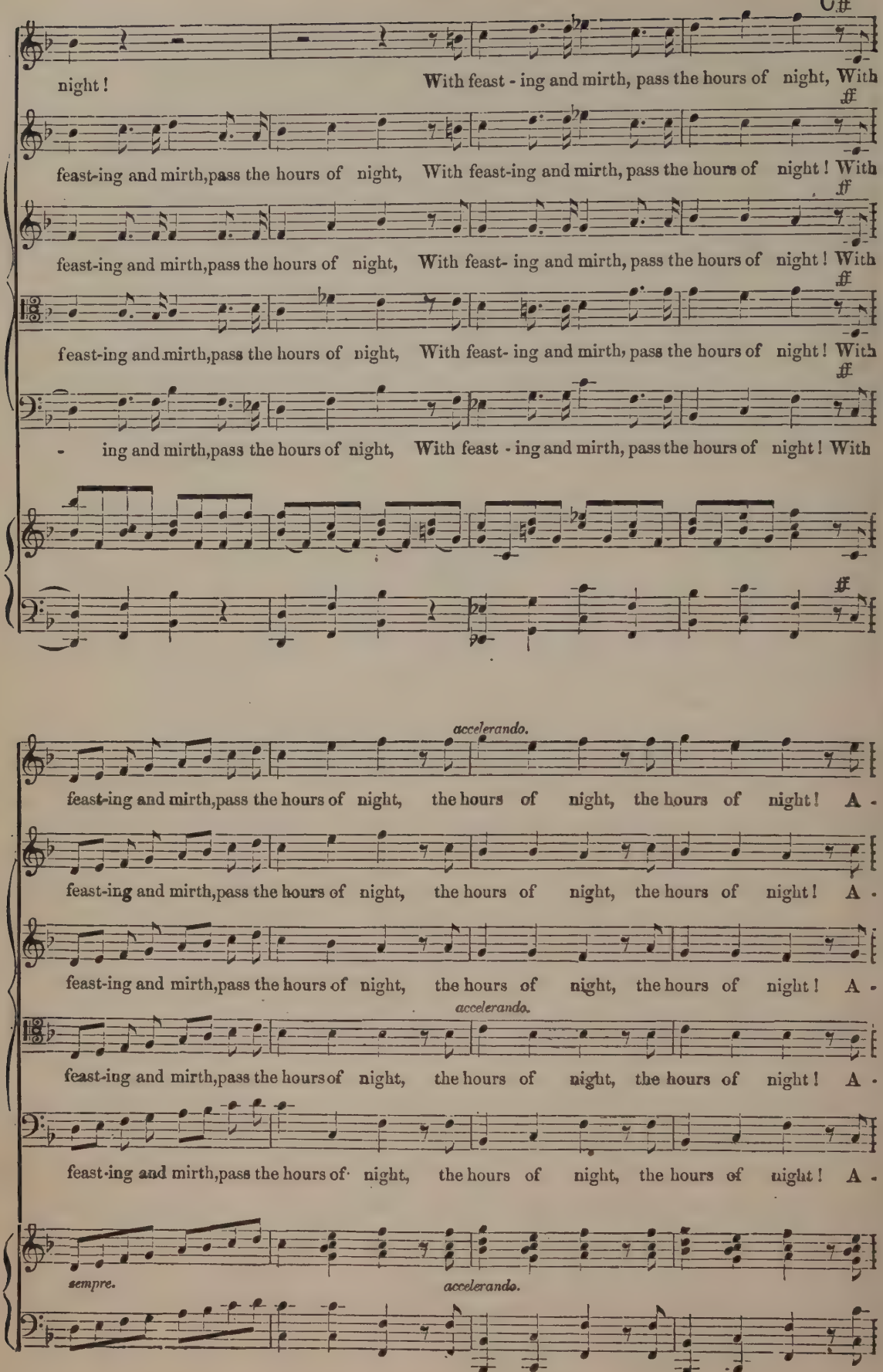

Antonia.
Fill each to the brim, Fill to the brim each goblet
Chorus.
A - way! Fill each to the brim!
A - way! Fill each to the brim!
joy! this Fes - tal day! Fill each to the brim! ev' - ry gob - let
joy! this Fes - tal day! Fill each to the brim! ev' - ry gob - let
bright, And cheerful pass the hours of night, And cheerful pass the hours of night! With
ev'-ry gob - let bright! With feast-ing and mirth pass the hours of night! With
ev'-ry gob - let bright! With feast- ing and mirth pass the hours of night! With
bright! With feast- ing and mirth pass the hours of night! With
bright! With feast - - ing and mirth pass the hours of night! With

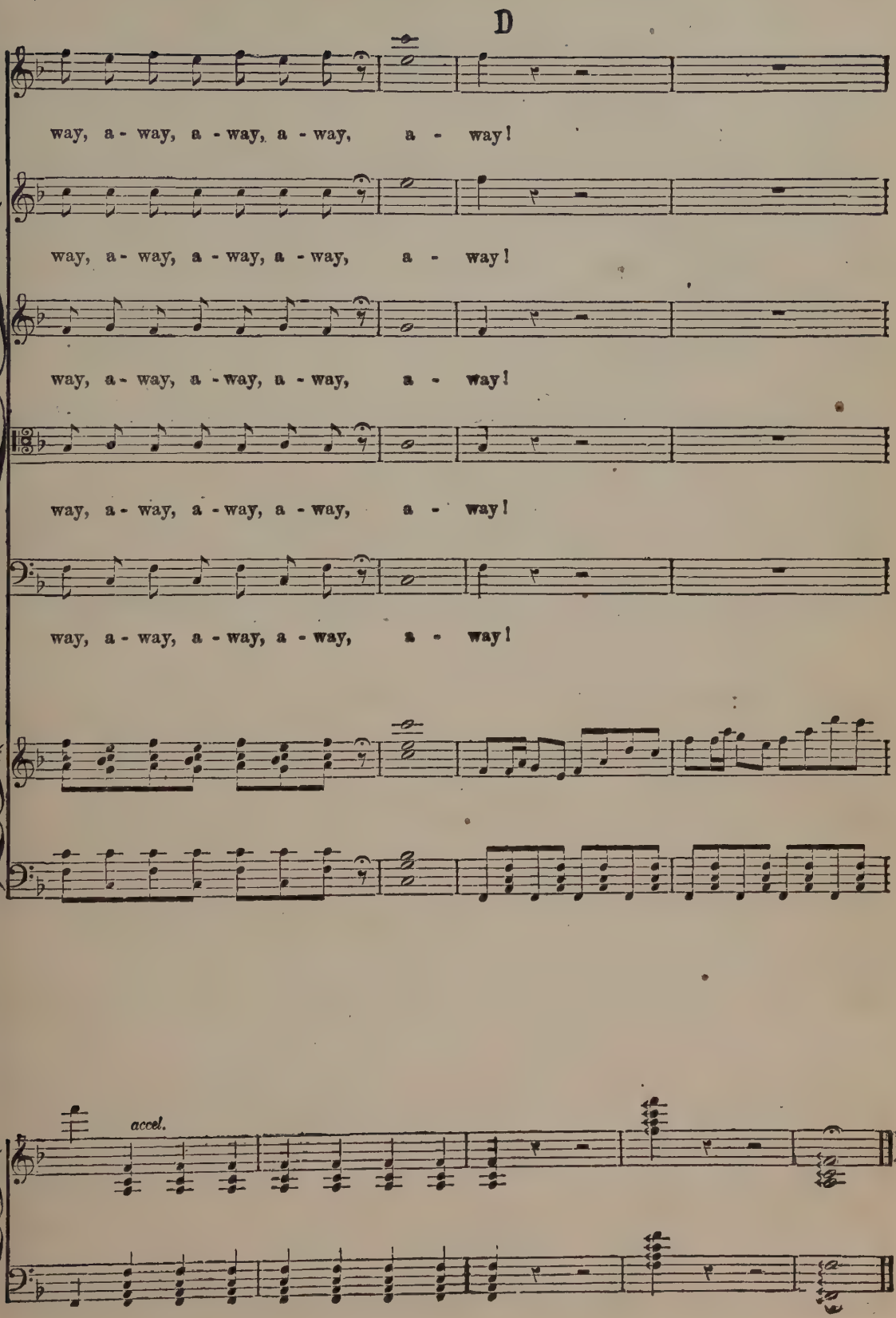

A
feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!
Bid
feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!
feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!
colla 8va. ad lib.
bur - den and grief from us far - depart,
With a
With a
Belshazzar.
CHORUS.
And jov - ial be with a merry, merry heart, With a

Bid bur- den and grief from us far de - part,.....
merry, mer-ry heart, With a merry,mer-ry heart, a merry, mer-ry, mer-ry, merry, merry heart, And
merry, mer-ry heart, With a merry,mer-ry heart, a merry, mer-ry, mer-ry, merry, merry heart, And
merry, mer-ry heart, With a merry,mer-ry heart, a merry, mer-ry, mer-ry, merry, merry heart, And
merry, mer-ry heart, With a merry,mer-ry heart,..... a merry, merry heart, And


.... Be jovial with a merry heart, Bid bur - den and grief from us far de-part, ...
jo - vial be with a merry,merry heart, a merry,merry,merry,merry,merry heart, And
jo - vial be with a merry,merry heart, a merry,merry,merry,merry,merry heart, And
jo - vial be with a merry,merry heart, a merry,merry,merry,merry,merry heart, And
jo - vial be with a merry,merry heart,..... a merry,merry heart, And

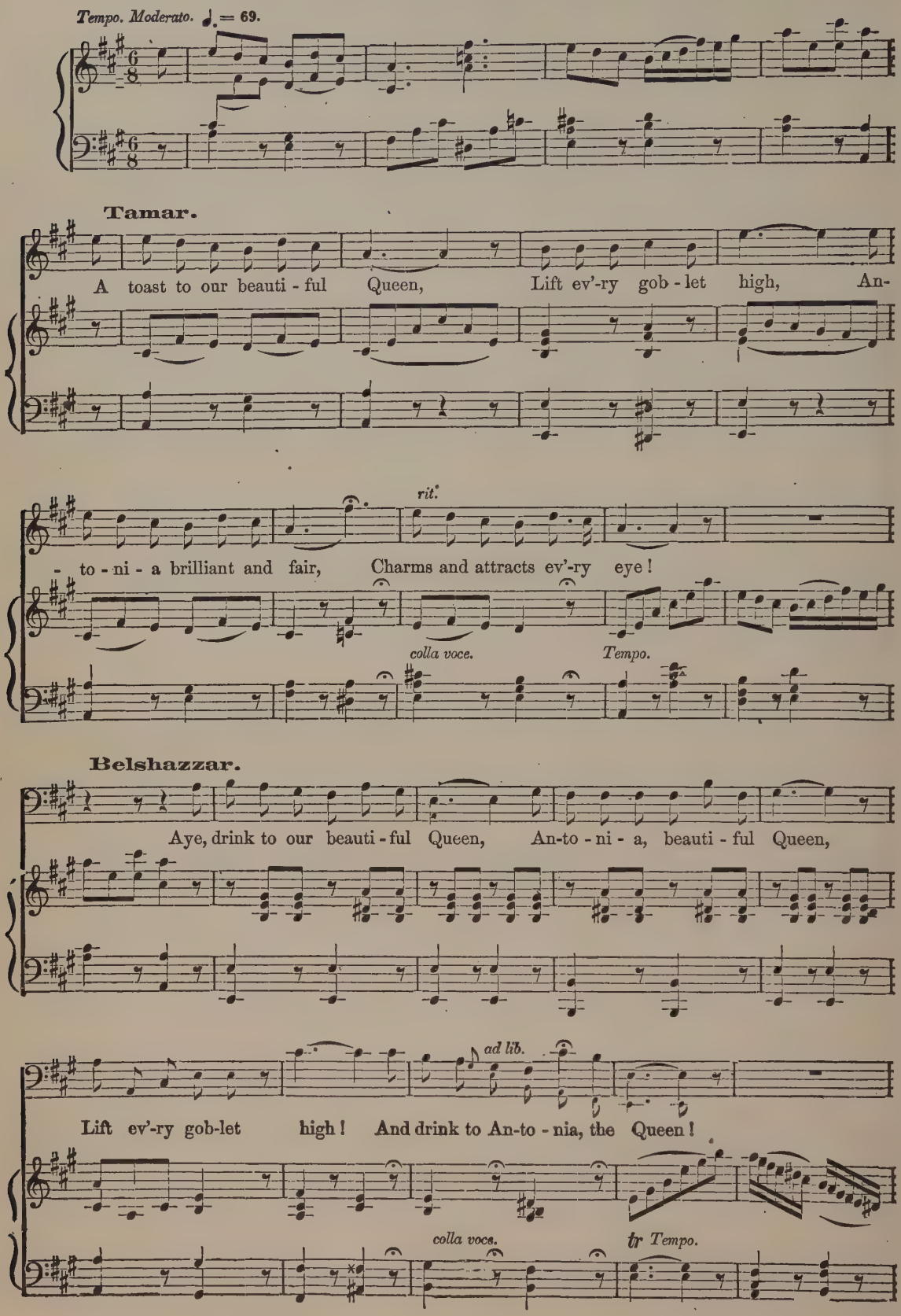

B Tempo
ff
f
.... Yes, jovial with a merry heart,
Aye! A-
rall.
ff
f
jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart,
With a merry, merry heart, A-
jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart,
Aye! A-
jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart,
Aye!
rall.
jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart,
With a merry, merry heart,
f
rall.
Tempo.
way! Away! with care, with care a - way!
way! Away! with care, with care a - way!
way! Away! with care, with care a - way!
Away! Away! a - way! En-
Away! A-way! a - way! En-

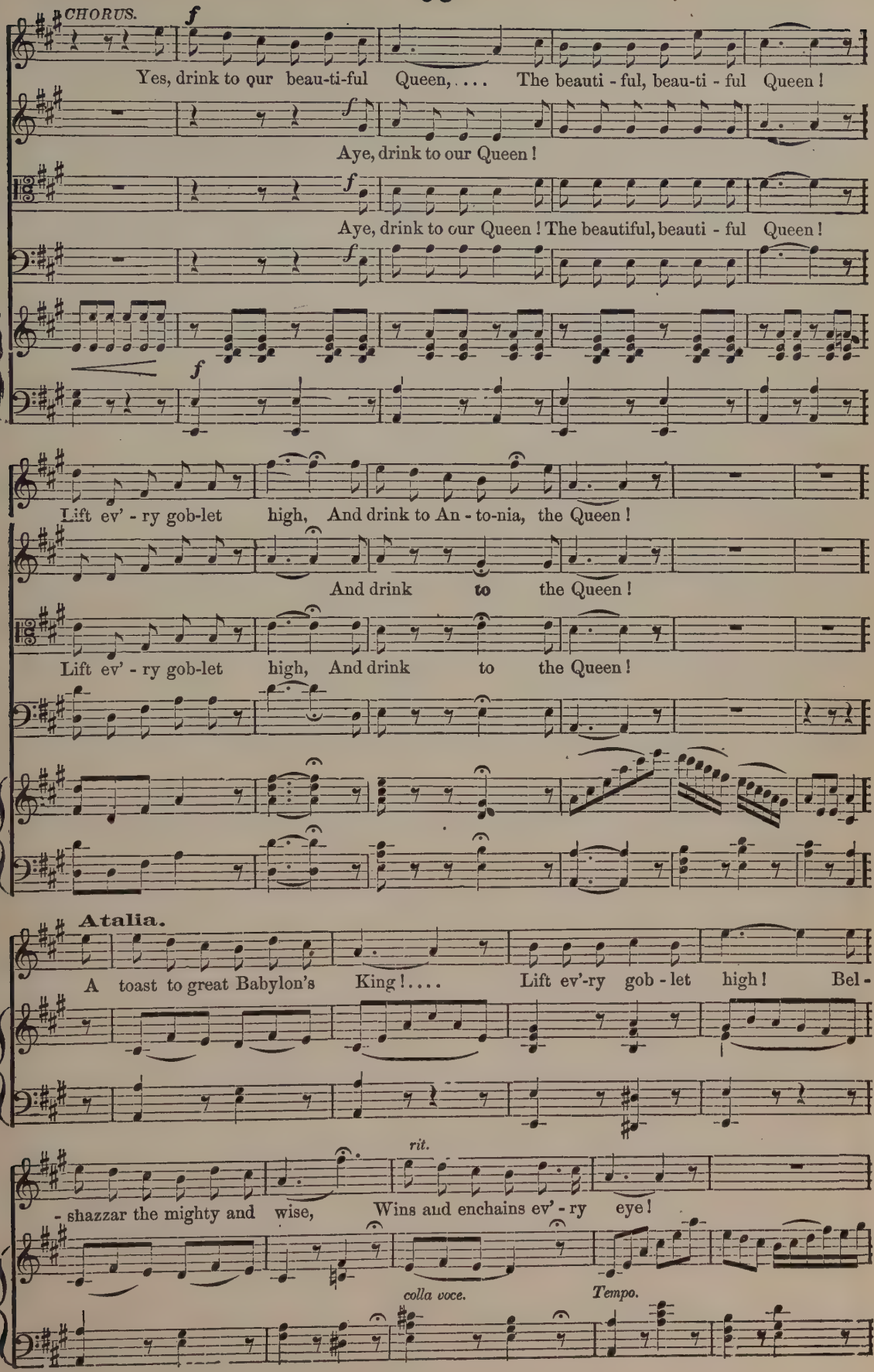

Enjoy! Enjoy! A - way!
Enjoy! Enjoy! A - way!
Enjoy! Enjoy! A - way!
joy! en - joy! en - joy this fes - tal day! Fill each to the
joy! en - joy! en - joy this fes - tal day! Fill each to the
Fill each to the brim, Fill to the brim each goblet bright, And cheerful pass the hours of night, And cheerful pass the hours of
Fill each to the brim! ev'-ry gob - let bright! With
Fill each to the brim! ev'-ry gob - let bright! With
brim! ev' - ry gob - let bright! With
brim! ev' - ry gob - let bright! With feast -


C ff
night! With feast - ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, With
ff
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, With feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night! With
ff
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, With feast- ing and mirth, pass the hours of night! With
ff
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, With feast- ing and mirth, pass the hours of night! With
ff
- ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, With feast - ing and mirth, pass the hours of night! With
ff
accelerando.
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, the hours of night, the hours of night! A -
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, the hours of night, the hours of night! A -
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, the hours of night, the hours of night! A -
accelerando.
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, the hours of night, the hours of night! A -
feast-ing and mirth, pass the hours of night, the hours of night, the hours of night! A -
sempre.
accelerando.


D
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way!
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way!
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way!
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way!
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way!
accel.

No. 27. "A TOAST TO OUR BEAUTIFUL QUEEN."—Solos and Chorus.


Tempo. Moderato. ♩. = 69.
Tamar.
A toast to our beauti - ful Queen, Lift ev'-ry gob - let high, An-
rit.
- to - ni - a brilliant and fair, Charms and attracts ev'-ry eye!
colla voce.
Tempo.
Belshazzar.
Aye, drink to our beauti - ful Queen, An-to - ni - a, beauti - ful Queen,
ad lib.
Lift ev'-ry gob-let high! And drink to An-to - nia, the Queen!
colla voce.
tr Tempo.


CHORUS.
f
Yes, drink to our beau-ti-ful Queen, ... The beauti - ful, beau-ti - ful Queen!
Aye, drink to our Queen!
Aye, drink to our Queen! The beautiful, beauti - ful Queen!
Lift ev' - ry gob-let high, And drink to An - to-nia, the Queen!
And drink to the Queen!
Lift ev' - ry gob-let high, And drink to the Queen!
Atalia.
A toast to great Babylon's King!.... Lift ev'-ry gob - let high! Bel -
rit.
- shazzar the mighty and wise, Wins and enchains ev' - ry eye!
colla voce.
Tempo.

Zerlina.

Aye, toast our Belshazzar, the King, Great Bab-ylon's mighti - est King!

ad lib.

Lift ev' - ry goblet high, And drink to Belshazzar, the King!

colla voce. *Tempo.*

CHORUS. *f*

Drink, drink to our beauti - ful Queen,.... And drink to our mighti - est King!

f

Yes, drink to our Queen,

f

Yes, drink to our Queen, And drink to our mighti - est King!

f

Lift ev'-ry gob-let high, And drink to our King and our Queen!

to King and Queen!

Lift ev' - ry gob-let high, And drink to King and Queen!

No. 28. "THE PRAISES OF WINE HAVE BEEN SUNG." QUARTET.

Andante grazioso ♩= 66.

SOPRANO.

ALTO. **Zerlina.** (or Lady of the Court.)

The

TENOR. **Festus.**

The

BASS.

ACCOMP. *mp* *mf*

Nitocris.

The praises of wine have been sung, And his praises are rung,

praises of wine have been sung, And praise to Bel -shaz-zar has rung, It has rung, Fair

praises of wine have been sung, And praise to Bel -shaz-zar has rung, It has rung, Fair

Belshazzar. (to his Lords.)

Fill to the brim! Drink! drink, 'tis the noon of the Feast!

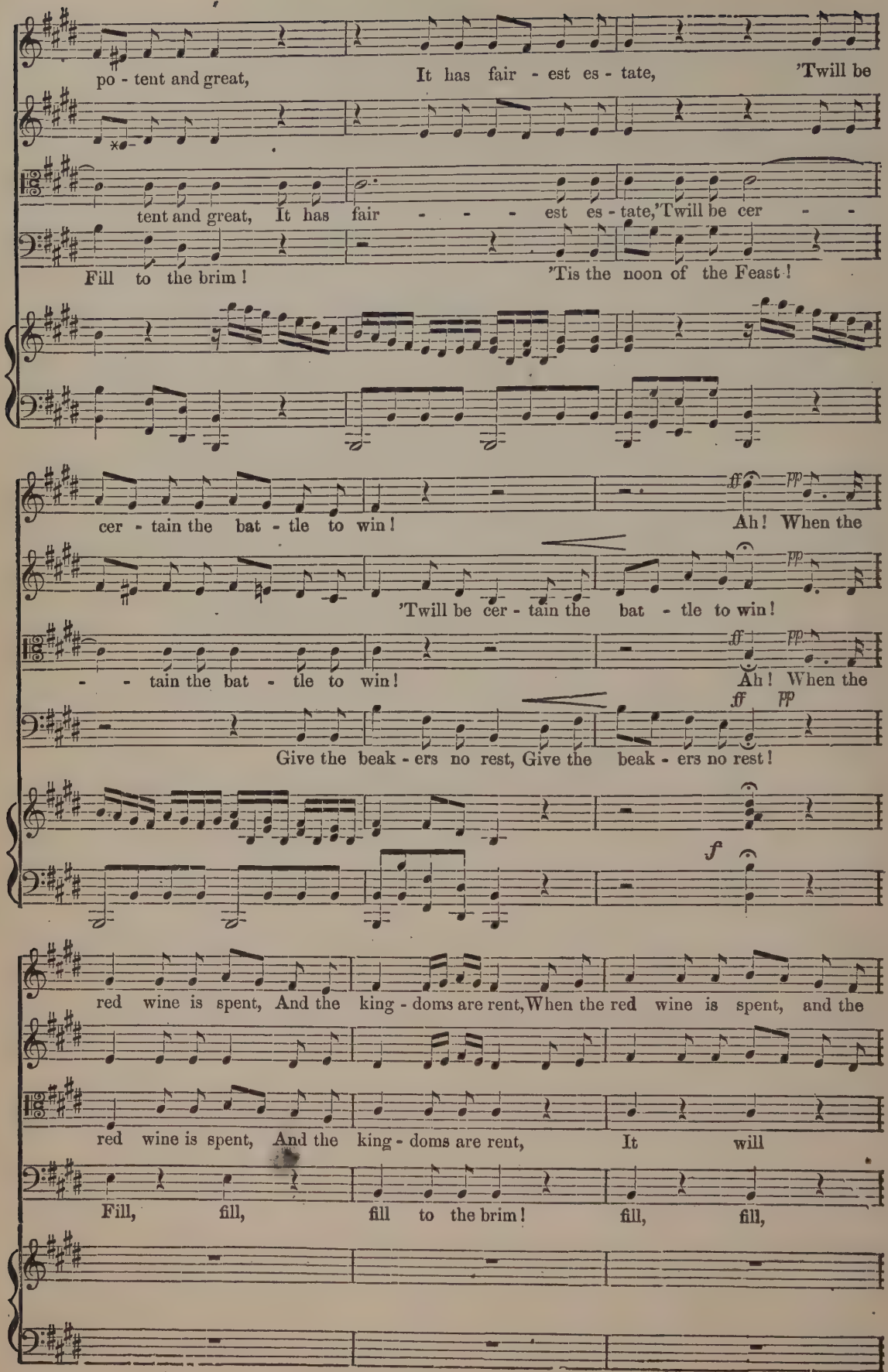
Aye, she is in the song,..... But truth is of all the most strong, It is

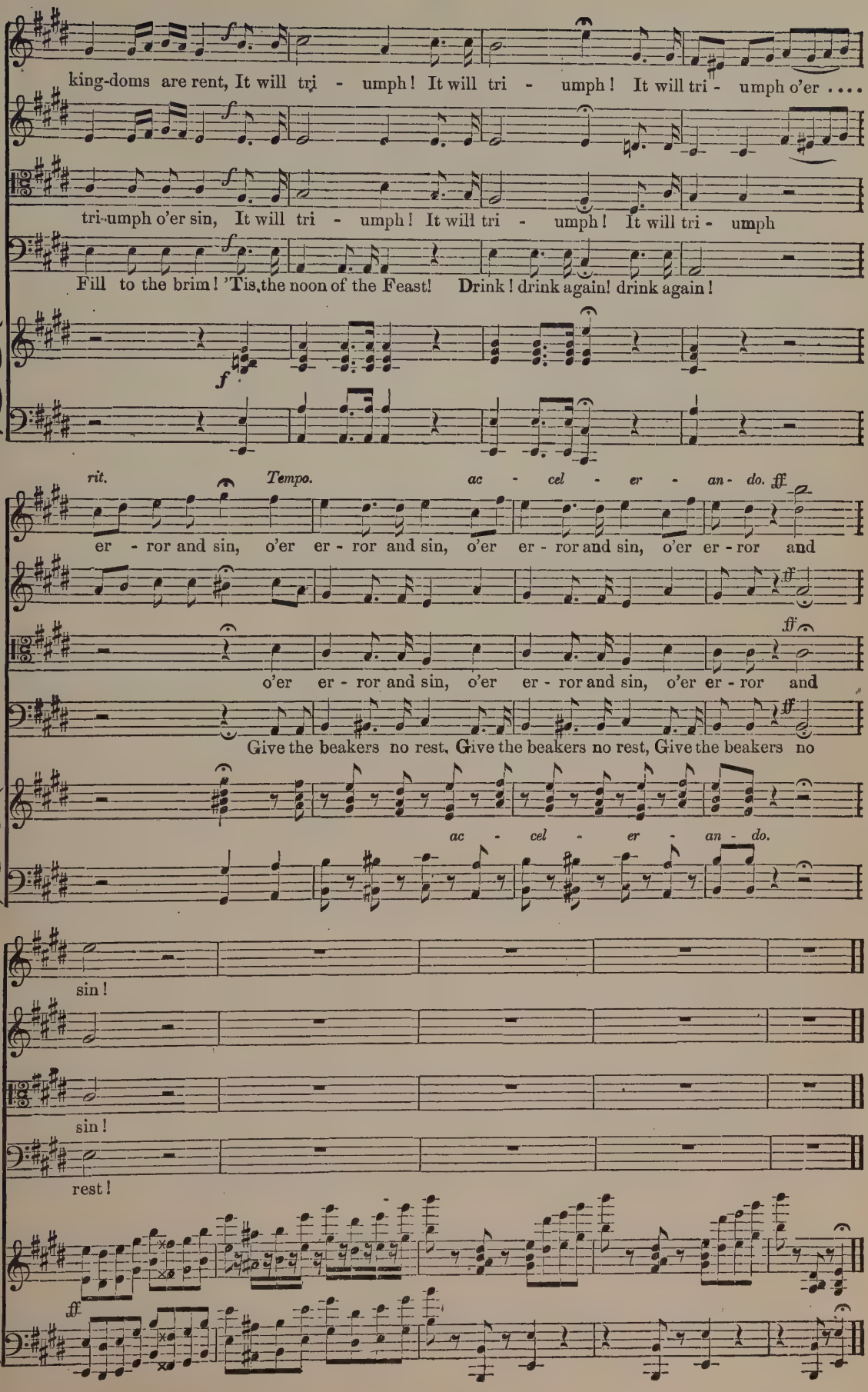
women has come in the song,

women has come in the song,..... But truth is of all the most strong, It is po - -

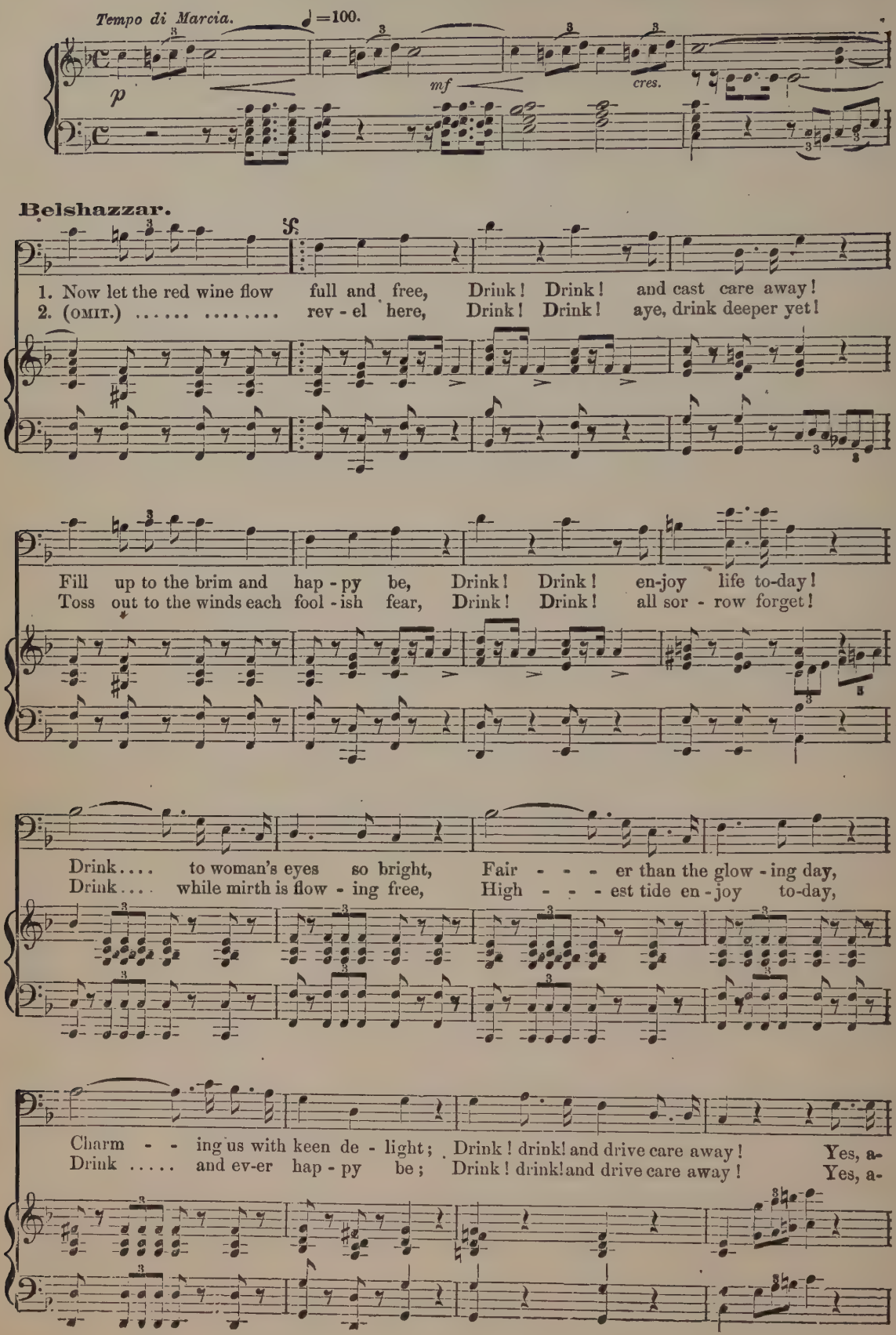
Drink! drink! drink, drink again! Give the beakers no rest!

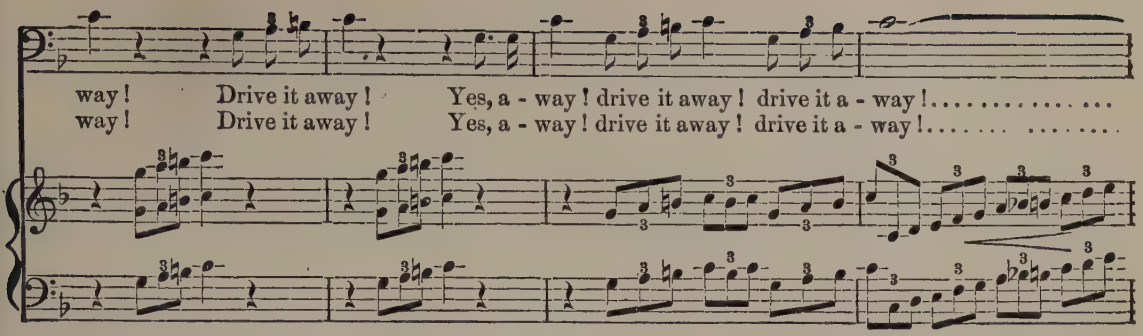
cres.


po - tent and great, It has fair - est es - tate, 'Twill be
tent and great, It has fair - - - - est es - tate, 'Twill be cer - -
Fill to the brim! 'Tis the noon of the Feast!
cer - tain the bat - tle to win! Ah! When the
'Twill be cer - tain the bat - tle to win!
- - tain the bat - tle to win! Ah! When the
Give the beak - ers no rest, Give the beak - ers no rest!
red wine is spent, And the king - doms are rent, When the red wine is spent, and the
red wine is spent, And the king - doms are rent, It will
Fill, fill, fill to the brim! fill, fill,

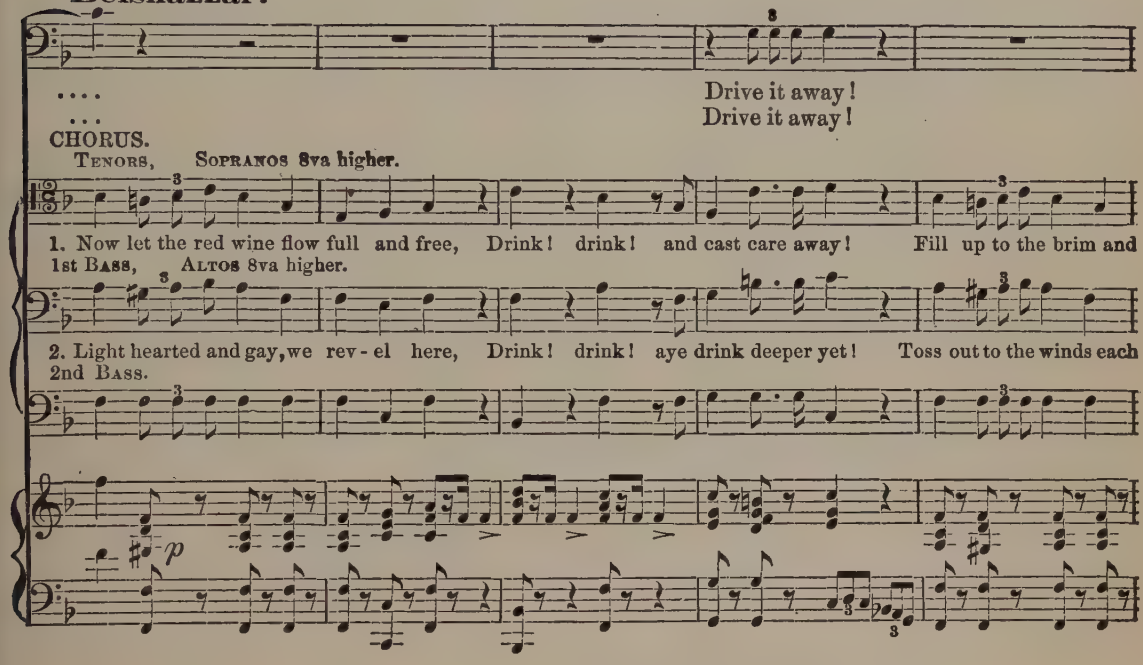

king-doms are rent, It will tri - umph! It will tri - umph! It will tri - umph o'er ....
tri-umph o'er sin, It will tri - umph! It will tri - umph! It will tri - umph
Fill to the brim! 'Tis the noon of the Feast! Drink! drink again! drink again!
f
rit.
Tempo.
ac - cel - er - an - do.
ff
er - ror and sin, o'er er - ror and sin, o'er er - ror and sin, o'er er - ror and
o'er er - ror and sin, o'er er - ror and sin, o'er er - ror and
Give the beakers no rest, Give the beakers no rest, Give the beakers no
ac - cel - er - an - do.
sin!
sin!
rest!
ff

No. 29. NOW LET THE RED WINE. SONG AND CHORUS

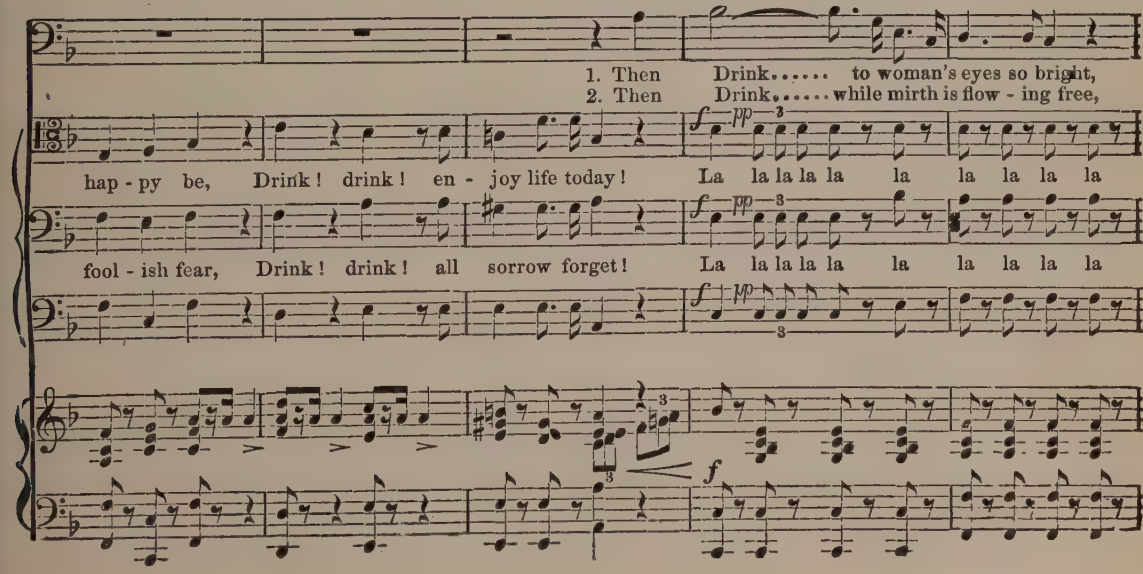

Tempo di Marcia.
♩=100.
p
mf
cres.
Belshazzar.
f
1. Now let the red wine flow full and free, Drink! Drink! and cast care away!
2. (OMIT.) .... rev - el here, Drink! Drink! aye, drink deeper yet!
Fill up to the brim and hap - py be, Drink! Drink! en-joy life to-day!
Toss out to the winds each fool - ish fear, Drink! Drink! all sor - row forget!
Drink.... to woman's eyes so bright, Fair - - - er than the glow - ing day,
Drink.... while mirth is flow - ing free, High - - - est tide en - joy to-day,
Charm - - ing us with keen de - light; Drink! drink! and drive care away! Yes, a-
Drink ..... and ev-er hap - py be; Drink! drink! and drive care away! Yes, a-

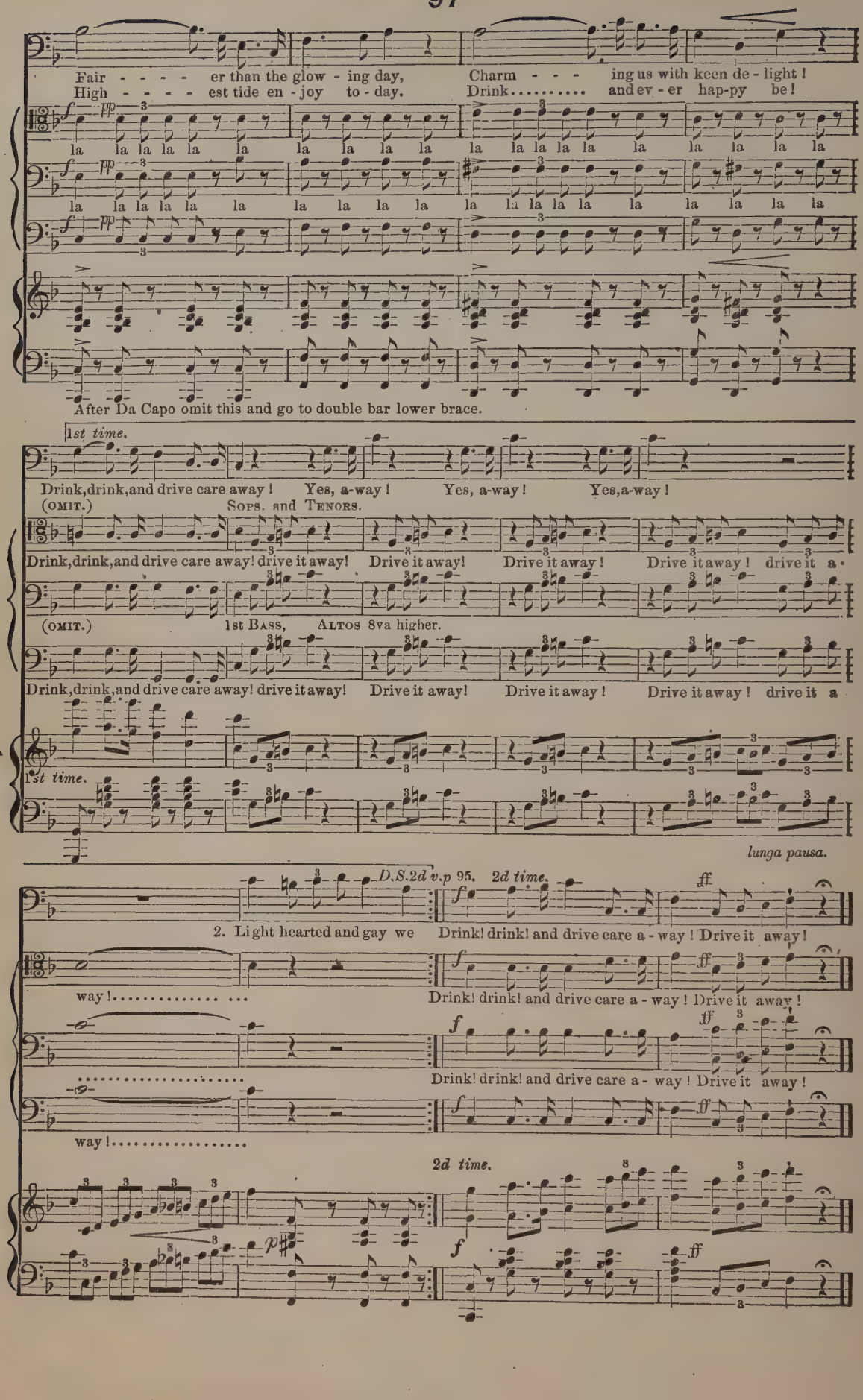


Belshazzar.


Drive it away!
Drive it away!
CHORUS.
Tenors, Sopranos 8va higher.
1. Now let the red wine flow full and free, Drink! drink! and cast care away! Fill up to the brim and
1st Bass, Altos 8va higher.
2. Light hearted and gay, we rev - el here, Drink! drink! aye drink deeper yet! Toss out to the winds each
2nd Bass.
p

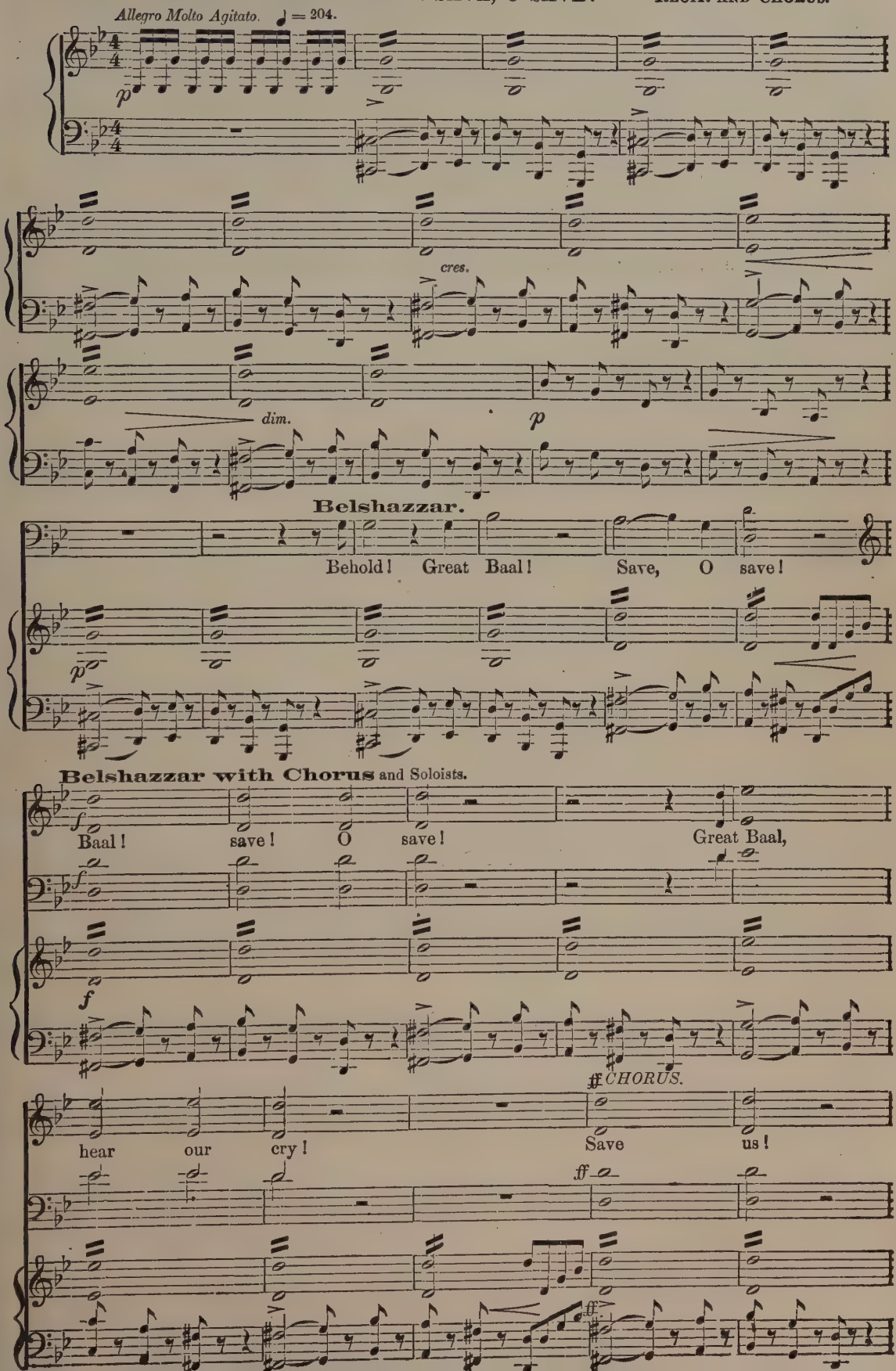
Ladies with Belshazzar.

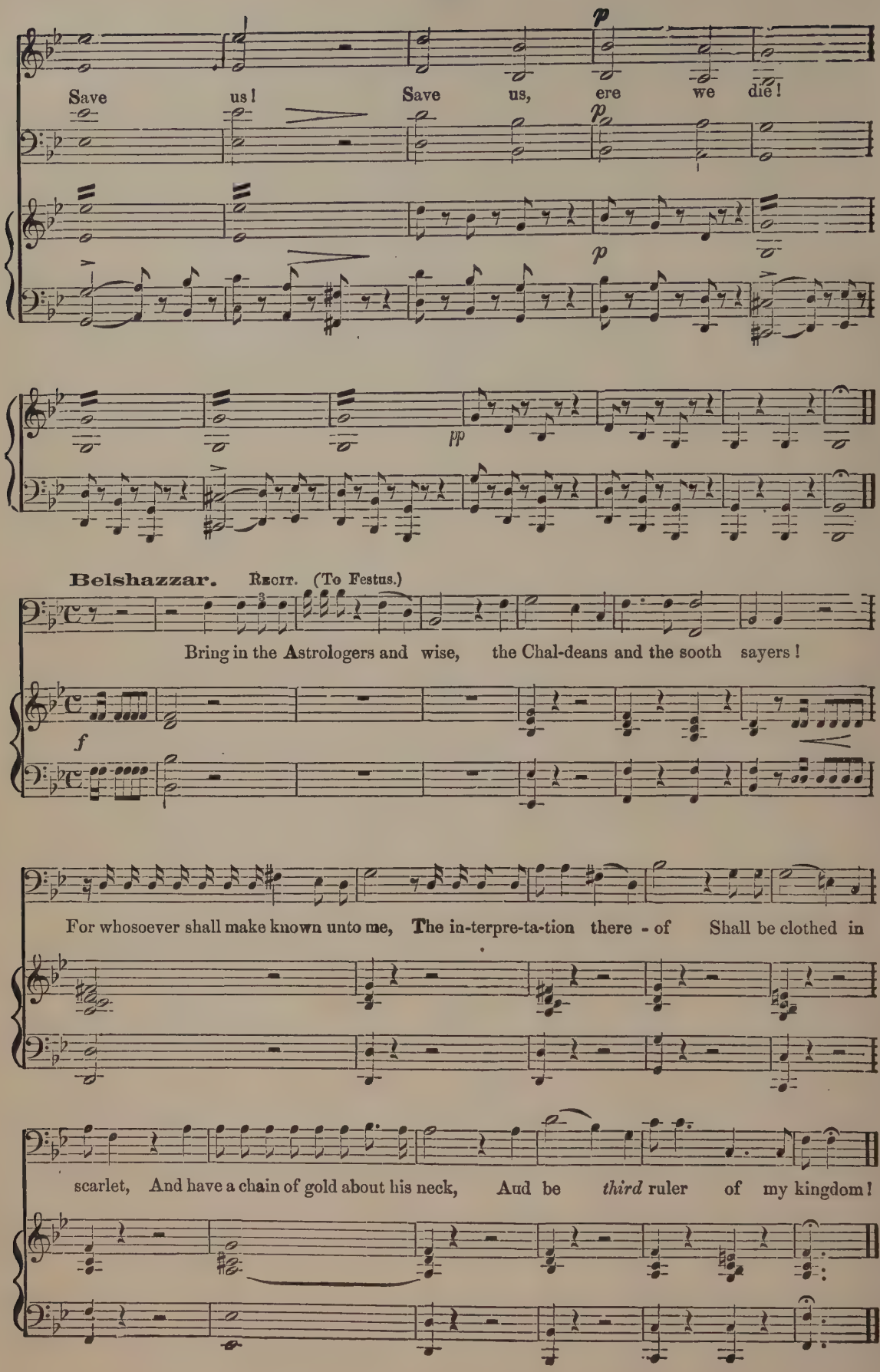

1. Then Drink..... to woman's eyes so bright,
2. Then Drink..... while mirth is flow - ing free,
hap - py be, Drink! drink! en - joy life today! La la la la la la la la la la
fool - ish fear, Drink! drink! all sorrow forget! La la la la la la la la la la
f pp
f


Fair - - - - er than the glow - ing day,
Charm - - - ing us with keen de - light!
High - - - - est tide en - joy to - day.
Drink..... and ev - er hap-py be!
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
After Da Capo omit this and go to double bar lower brace.
1st time.
Drink, drink, and drive care away! Yes, a-way! Yes, a-way! Yes, a-way!
(OMIT.) SOPS. and TENORS.
Drink, drink, and drive care away! drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! drive it a-
(OMIT.) 1st BASS, ALTOS 8va higher.
Drink, drink, and drive care away! drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! drive it a
1st time.
lunga pausa.
D.S.2d v.p 95.
2d time.
2. Light hearted and gay we Drink! drink! and drive care a - way! Drive it away!
way!..... Drink! drink! and drive care a - way! Drive it away!
Drink! drink! and drive care a - way! Drive it away!
way!.....
2d time.

SCENE SECOND.—The Handwriting.

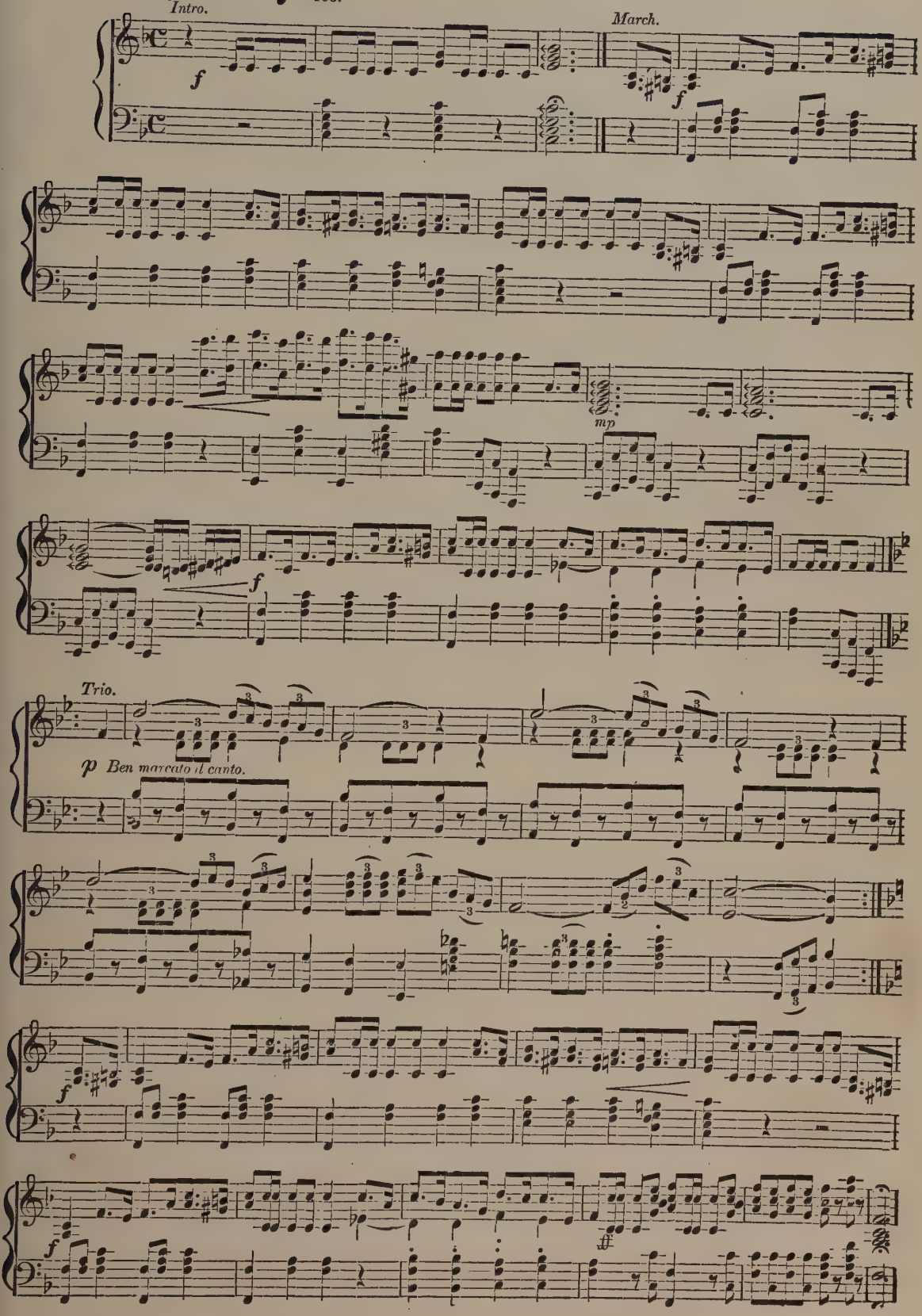
No. 30. BEHOLD! GREAT BAAL! SAVE, O SAVE! RECIT. AND CHORUS.




p
Save us! Save us, ere we die!
p
p
pp
Belshazzar. Recit. (To Festus.)
Bring in the Astrologers and wise, the Chal-deans and the sooth sayers!
f
For whosoever shall make known unto me, The in-terpre-ta-tion there - of Shall be clothed in
scarlet, And have a chain of gold about his neck, And be third ruler of my kingdom!

SCENE THIRD.

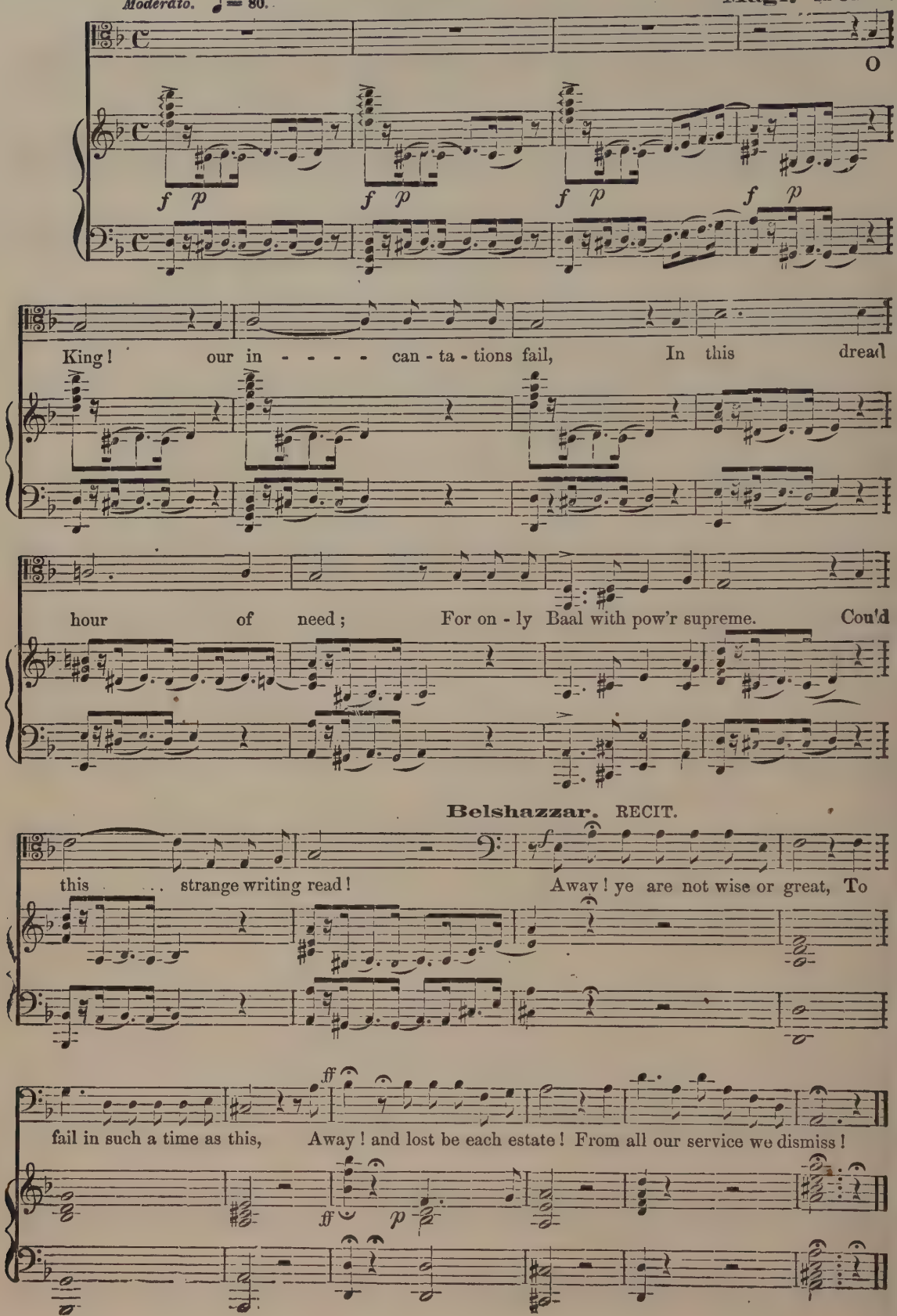
No. 31. THE MAGI ATTEMPT TO READ THE WRITING.



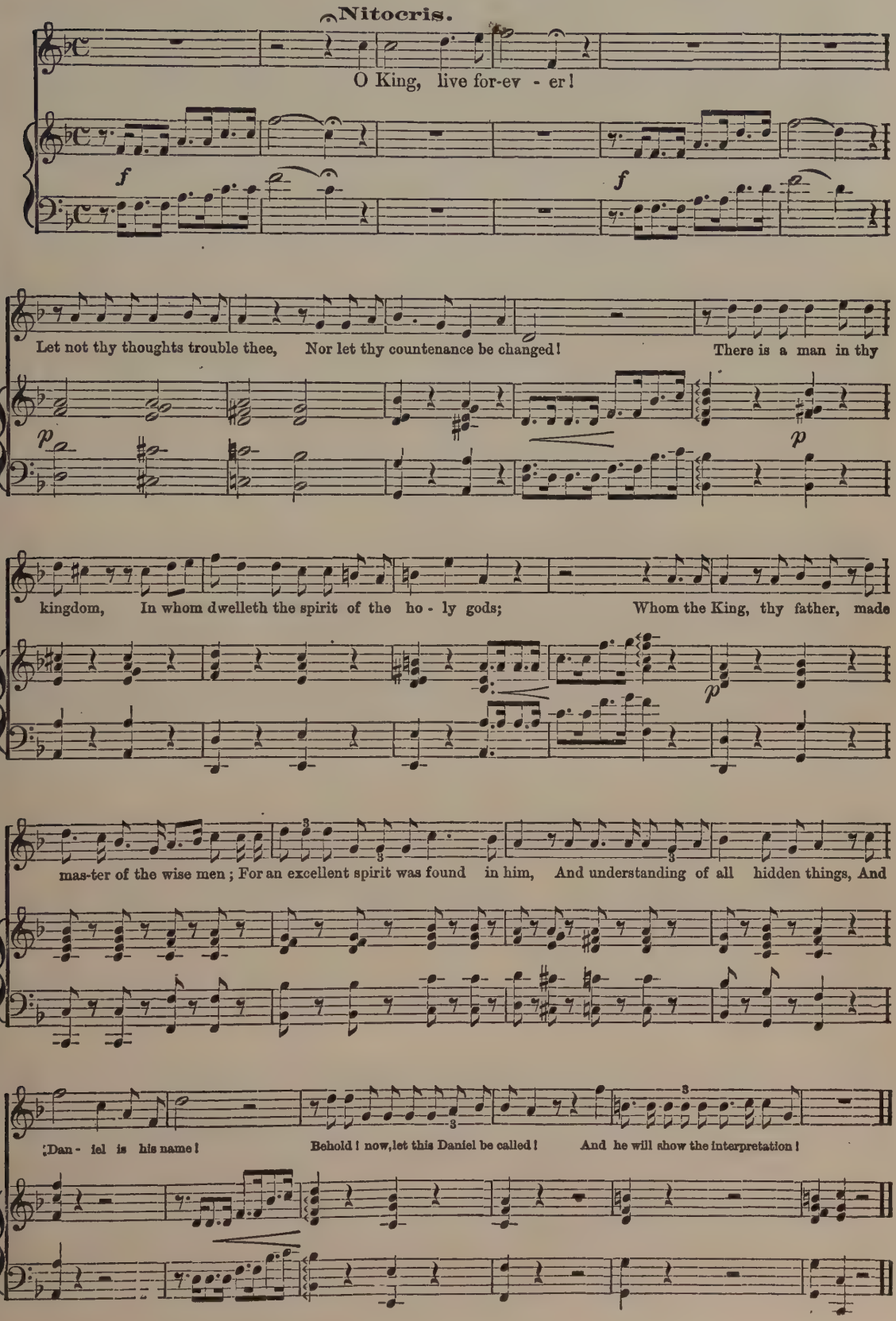
No. 32. "O, KING! OUR INCANTATIONS FAIL." RECIT.

Moderato. ♩ = 80.

Magi. In Unison.

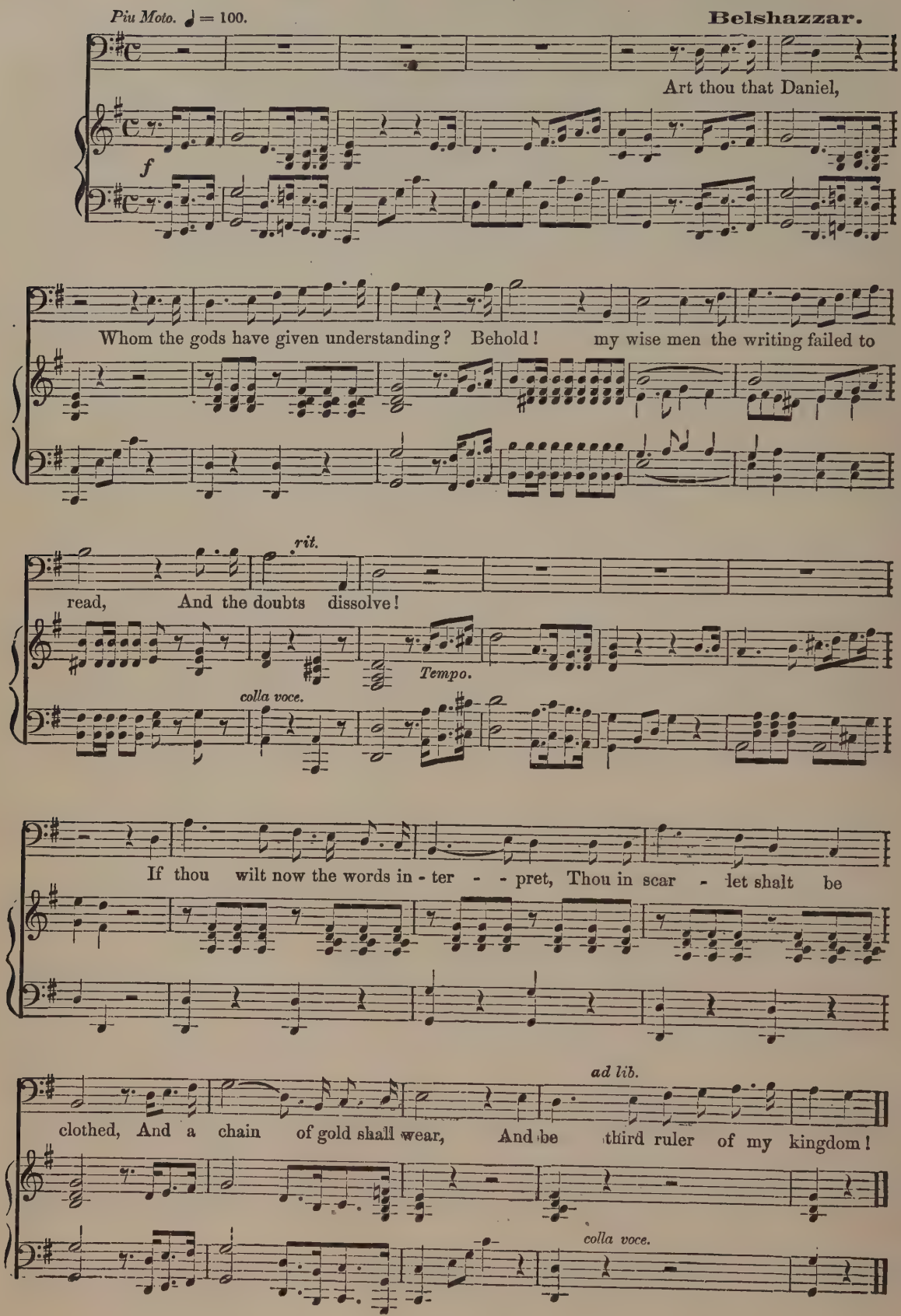

O
f p
f p
f p
f p
King! our in - - - - - can - ta - tions fail, In this dread
hour of need; For on - ly Baal with pow'r supreme. Could
Belshazzar. RECIT.
this . . . strange writing read! Away! ye are not wise or great, To
ff
fail in such a time as this, Away! and lost be each estate! From all our service we dismiss!
ff
p

No. 33. "O KING! LIVE FOREVER!" RECIT.


Nitocris.
O King, live for-ev - er!
f
f
Let not thy thoughts trouble thee, Nor let thy countenance be changed! There is a man in thy
p
p
kingdom, In whom dwelleth the spirit of the ho - ly gods; Whom the King, thy father, made
p
mas-ter of the wise men; For an excellent spirit was found in him, And understanding of all hidden things, And
3
3
3
3
Dan - iel is his name! Behold! now, let this Daniel be called! And he will show the interpretation!
3

SCENE FOURTH. The Interpretation.

No. 34. "ART THOU THAT DANIEL?" AIR AND CHORUS.


Piu Moto. ♩ = 100.
Belshazzar.
Art thou that Daniel,
f
Whom the gods have given understanding? Behold! my wise men the writing failed to
rit.
read, And the doubts dissolve!
Tempo.
colla voce.
If thou wilt now the words in - ter - - pret, Thou in scar - let shalt be
ad lib.
clothed, And a chain of gold shall wear, And be third ruler of my kingdom!
colla voce.

CHORUS.

Let the King live before us for - ev - er! And his smile rest upon us for aye! Let his

Let the King live before us for - ev - er! And his smile rest upon us for aye! Let his

Let the King live before us for - ev - er! And his smile rest upon us for aye! Let his

(Chorus seated.)

word and his power fail nev - er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

word and his power fail nev - er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

word and his power fail nev - er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

Agitato.

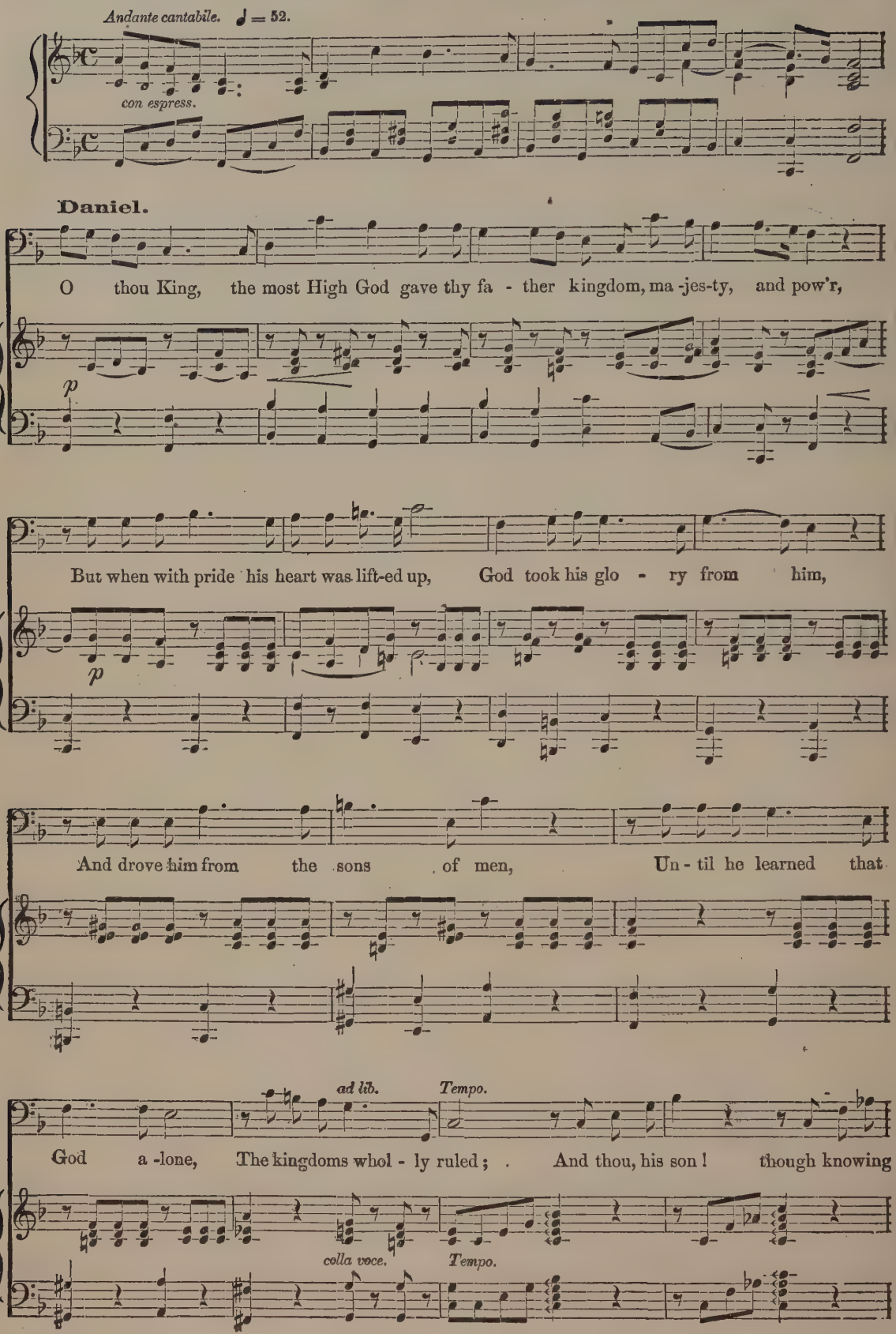
No. 35. "THY GIFTS BE TO THYSELF." RECIT.

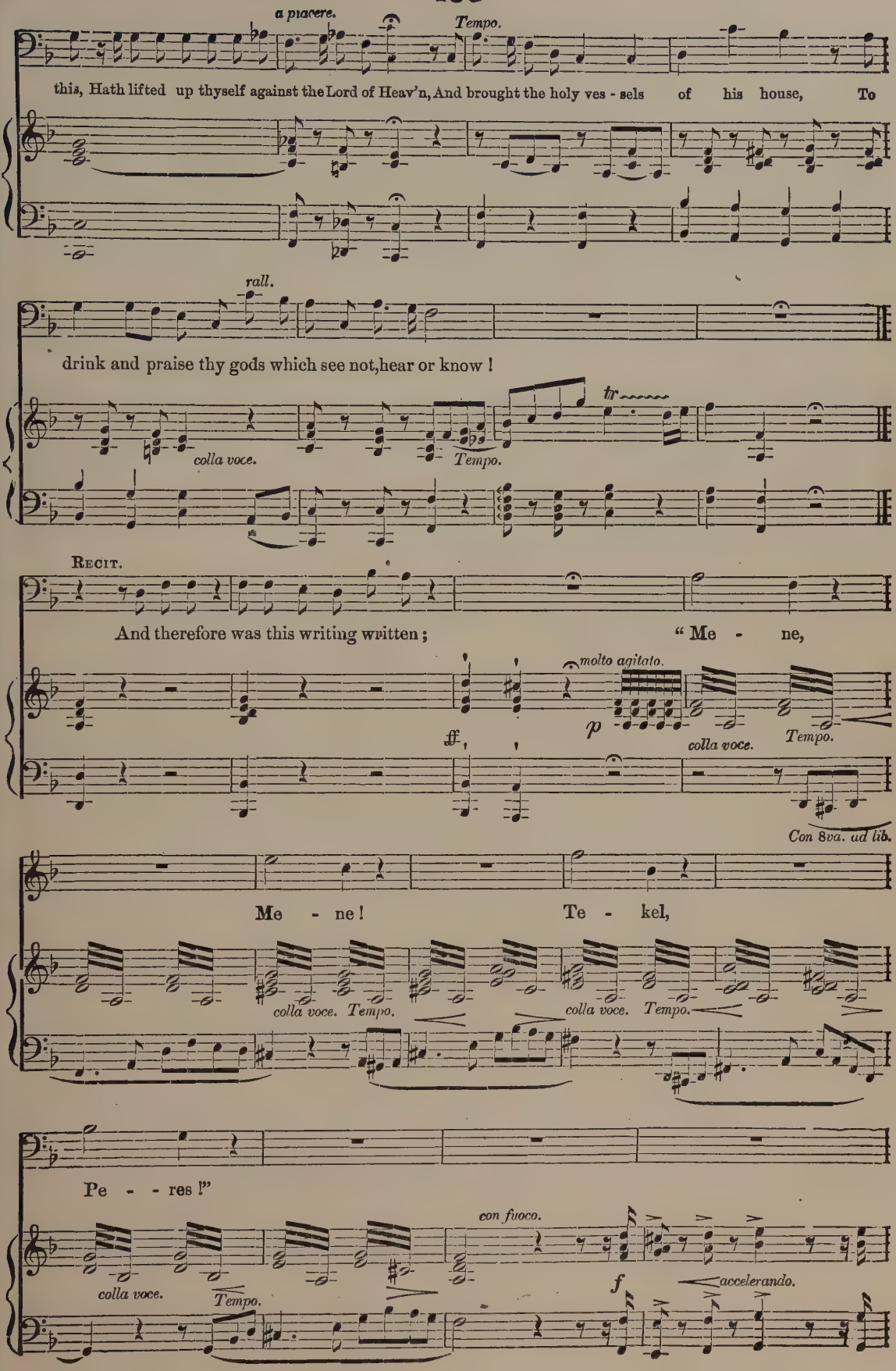
Daniel.

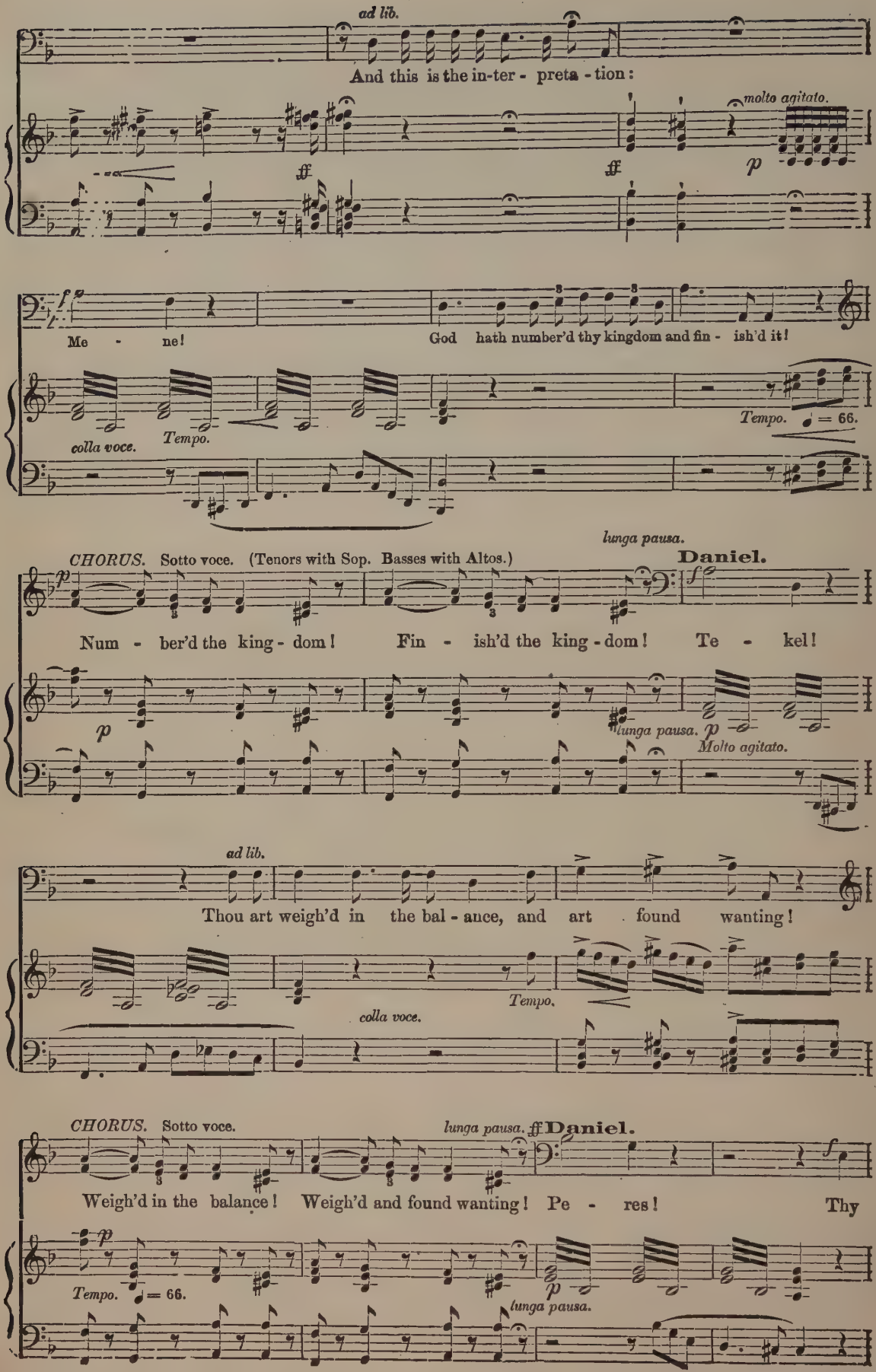
Thy gifts be to thyself, O King! On others, them bestow.

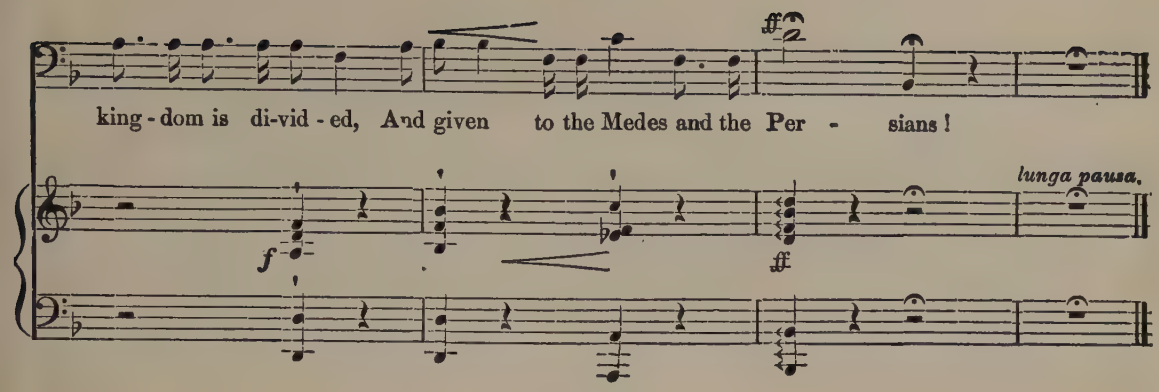
Yet will I read the writ - ing strange, Its hid - den meaning show!

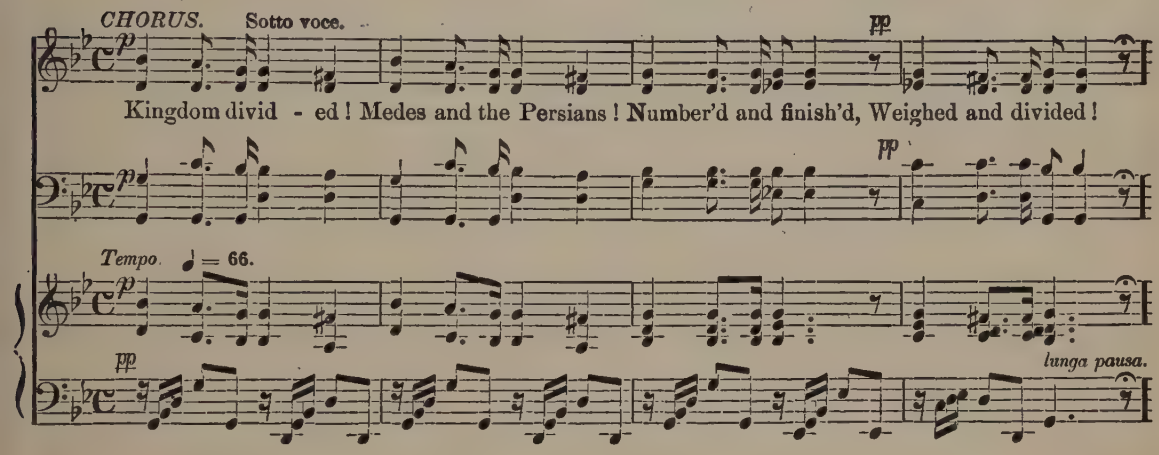
No. 36. "O THOU KING!" AIR AND SCENE.


Andante cantabile. ♩ = 52.
con espress.
Daniel.
O thou King, the most High God gave thy fa - ther kingdom, ma -jes-ty, and pow'r,
p
But when with pride his heart was lift-ed up, God took his glo - ry from him,
p
And drove him from the sons of men, Un - til he learned that
ad lib.
Tempo.
God a -lone, The kingdoms whol - ly ruled; And thou, his son! though knowing
colla voce.
Tempo.

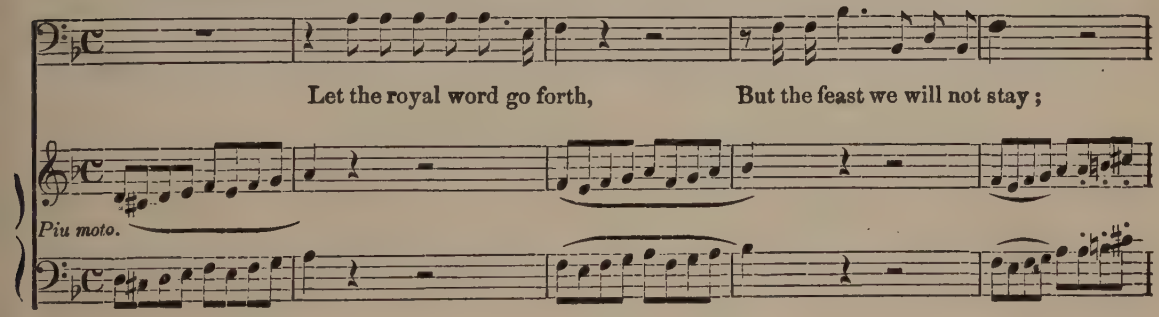

a piacere.
Tempo.
this, Hath lifted up thyself against the Lord of Heav'n, And brought the holy ves - sels of his house, To
rall.
drink and praise thy gods which see not, hear or know !
colla voce.
Tempo.
tr
Recit.
And therefore was this writing written ; " Me - ne,
molto agitato.
ff
p
colla voce.
Tempo.
Con 8va. ad lib.
Me - ne ! Te - kel,
colla voce. Tempo.
colla voce. Tempo.
Pe - - res !"
con fuoco.
colla voce.
Tempo.
f
accelerando.

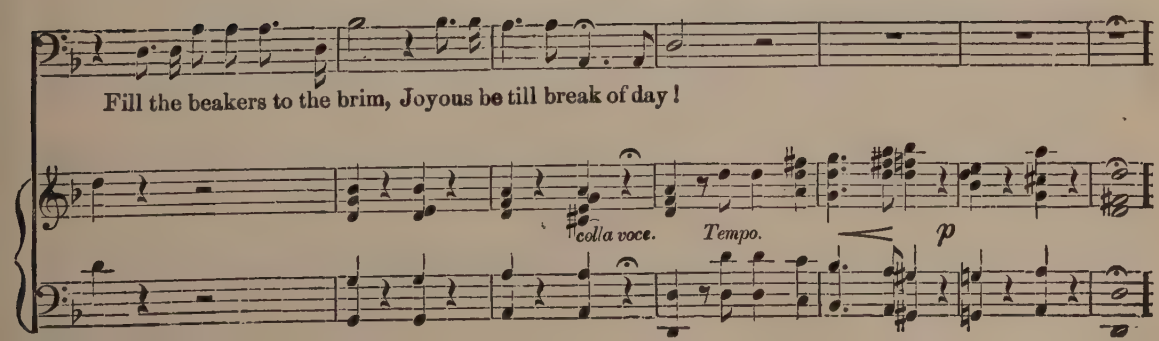

ad lib.
And this is the in-ter - preta - tion:
molto agitato.
ff
ff
p
Me - ne!
God hath number'd thy kingdom and fin - ish'd it!
colla voce.
Tempo.
Tempo. ♩ = 66.
CHORUS. Sotto voce. (Tenors with Sop. Basses with Altos.)
lunga pausa.
Daniel.
Num - ber'd the king - dom! Fin - ish'd the king - dom! Te - kel!
lunga pausa.
Molto agitato.
ad lib.
Thou art weigh'd in the bal - ance, and art found wanting!
Tempo.
colla voce.
CHORUS. Sotto voce.
lunga pausa.
Daniel.
Weigh'd in the balance! Weigh'd and found wanting! Pe - res! Thy
Tempo. ♩ = 66.
lunga pausa.

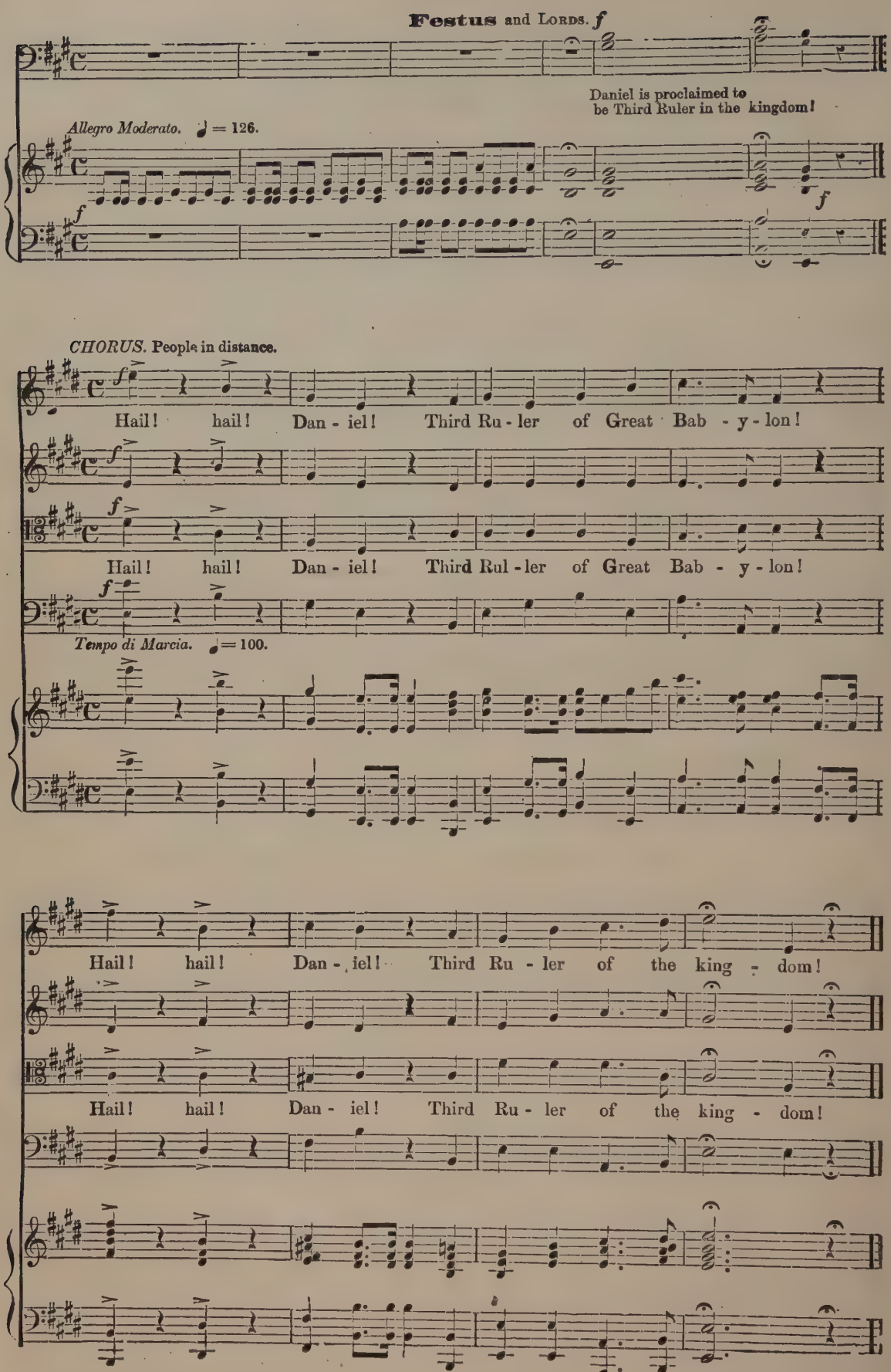




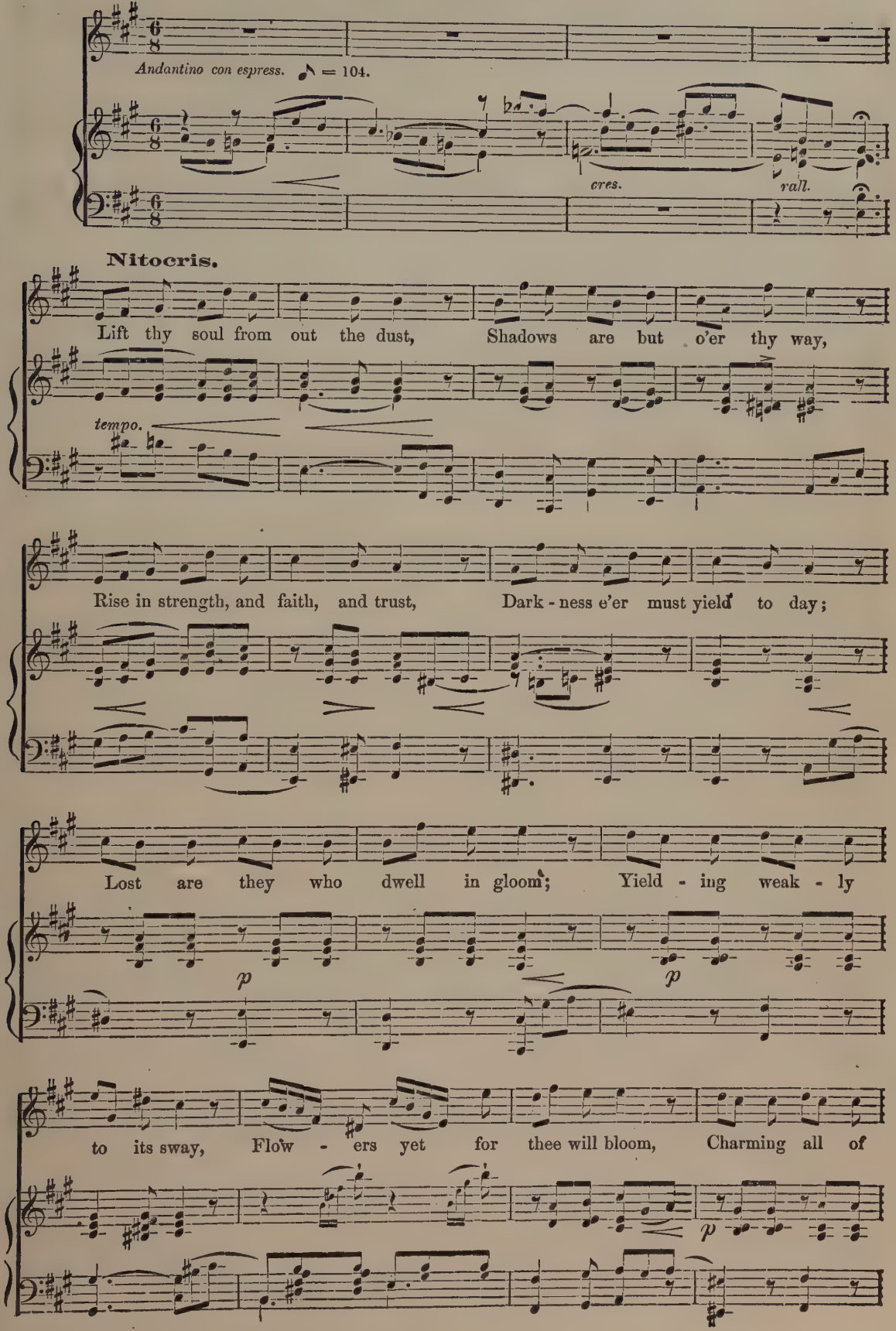
Belshazzar. RECIT.

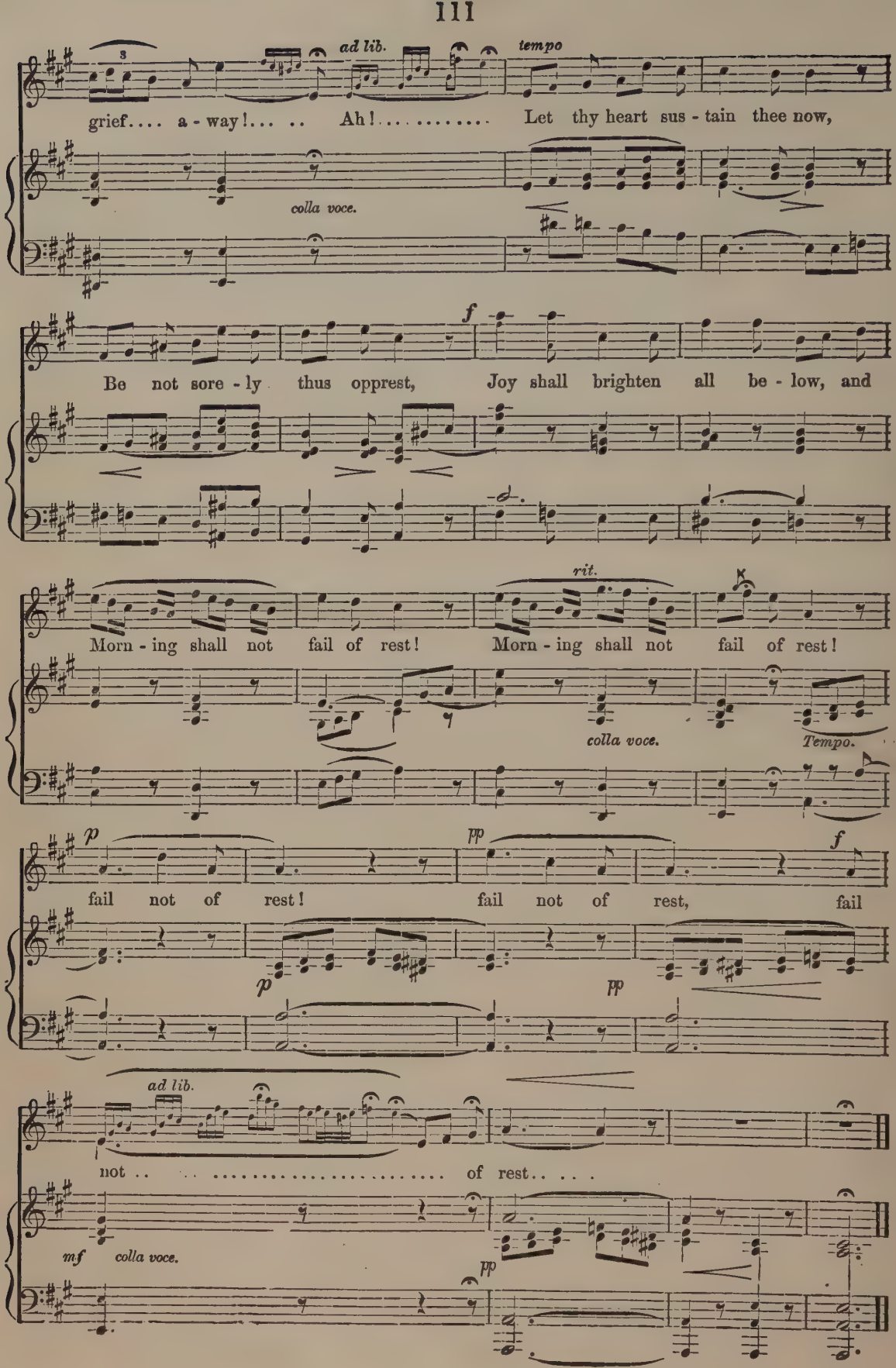




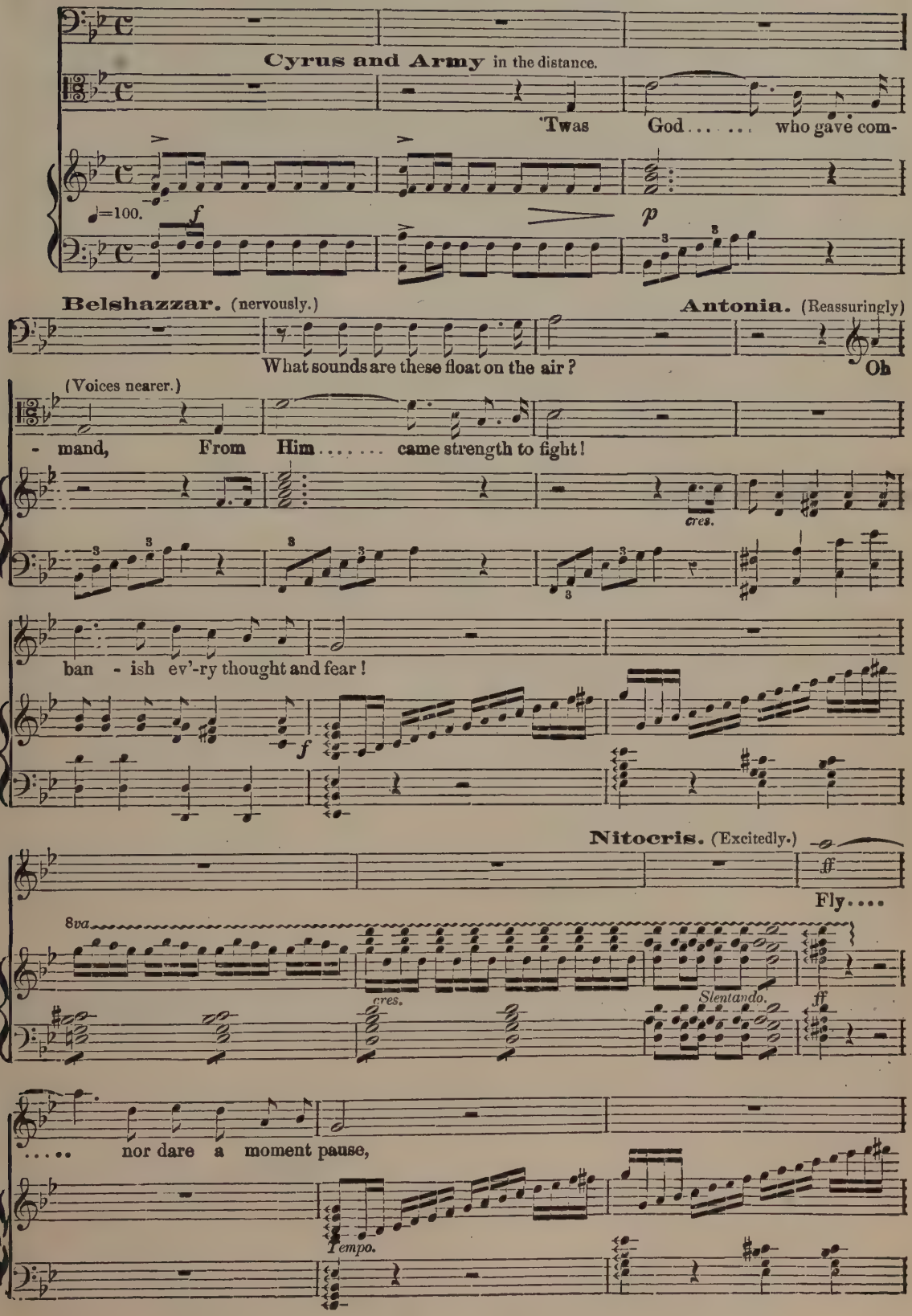

Festus and Lords. f
Daniel is proclaimed to be Third Ruler in the kingdom!
Allegro Moderato. ♩ = 126.
f
f
CHORUS. People in distance.
f
Hail! hail! Dan - iel! Third Ru - ler of Great Bab - y - lon!
f
Hail! hail! Dan - iel! Third Rul - ler of Great Bab - y - lon!
f
Tempo di Marcia. ♩ = 100.
Hail! hail! Dan - iel! Third Ru - ler of the king - dom!
Hail! hail! Dan - iel! Third Ru - ler of the king - dom!

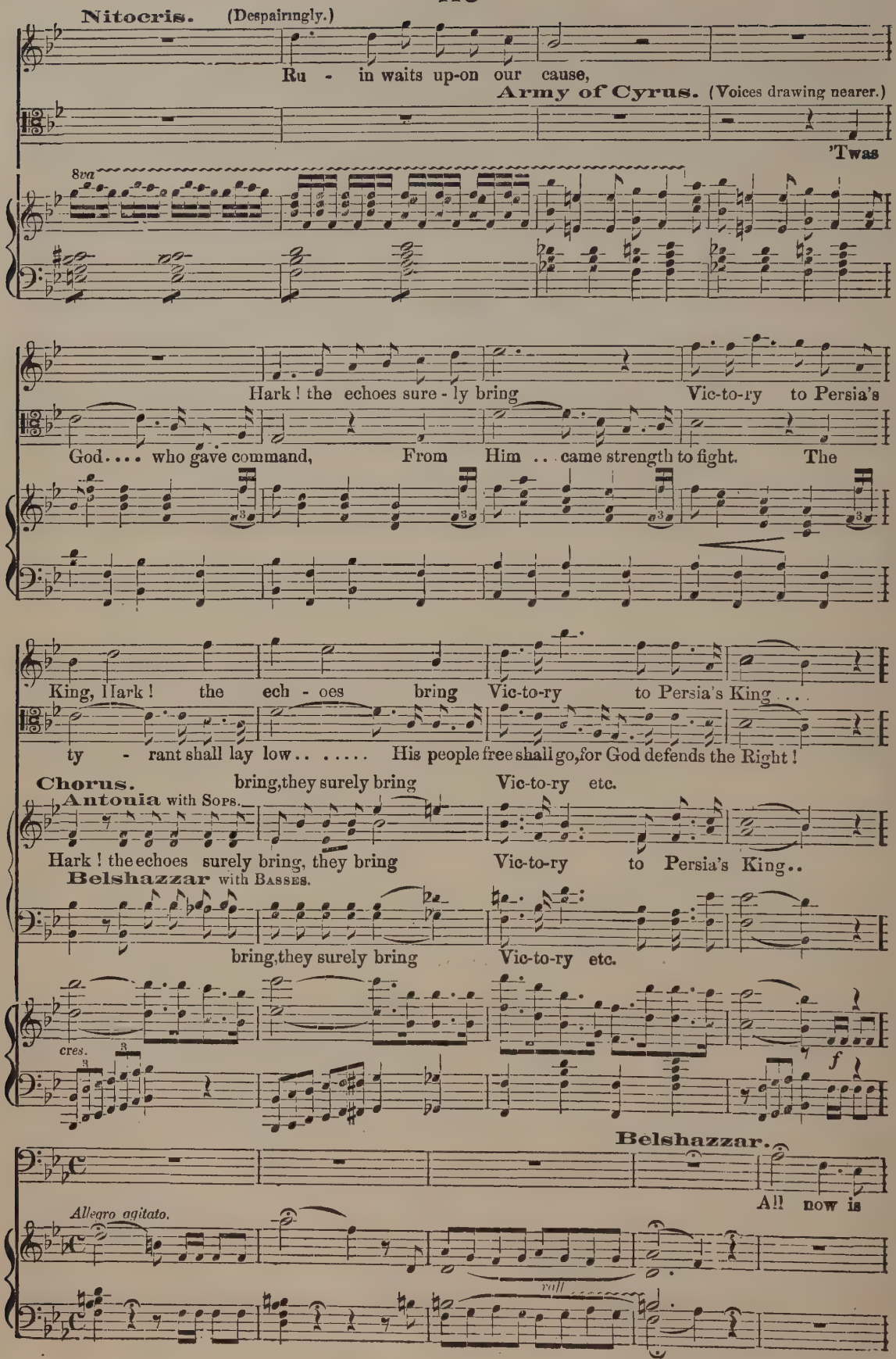
No. 37. "LIFT UP THY SOUL." ARIA.

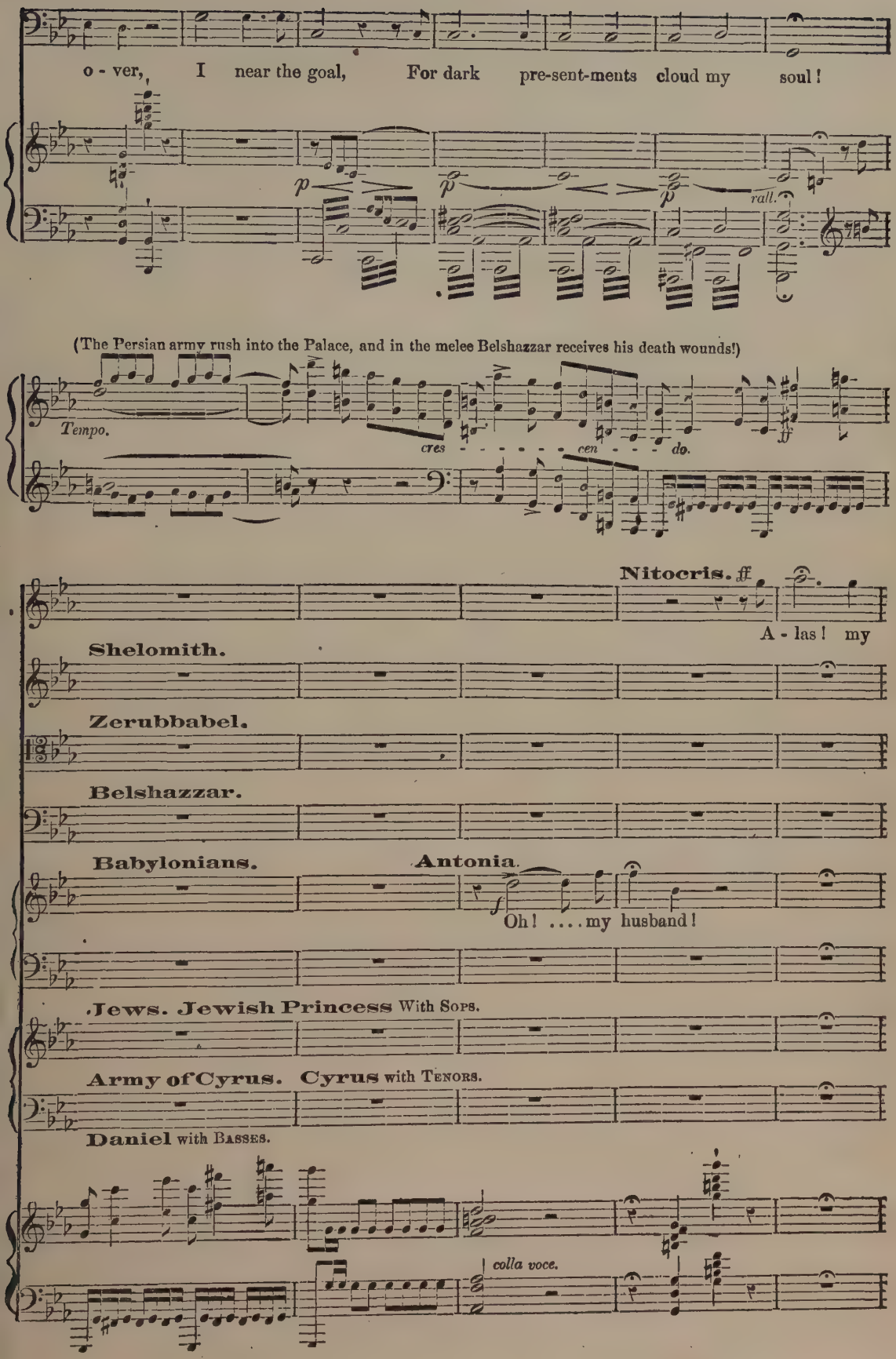
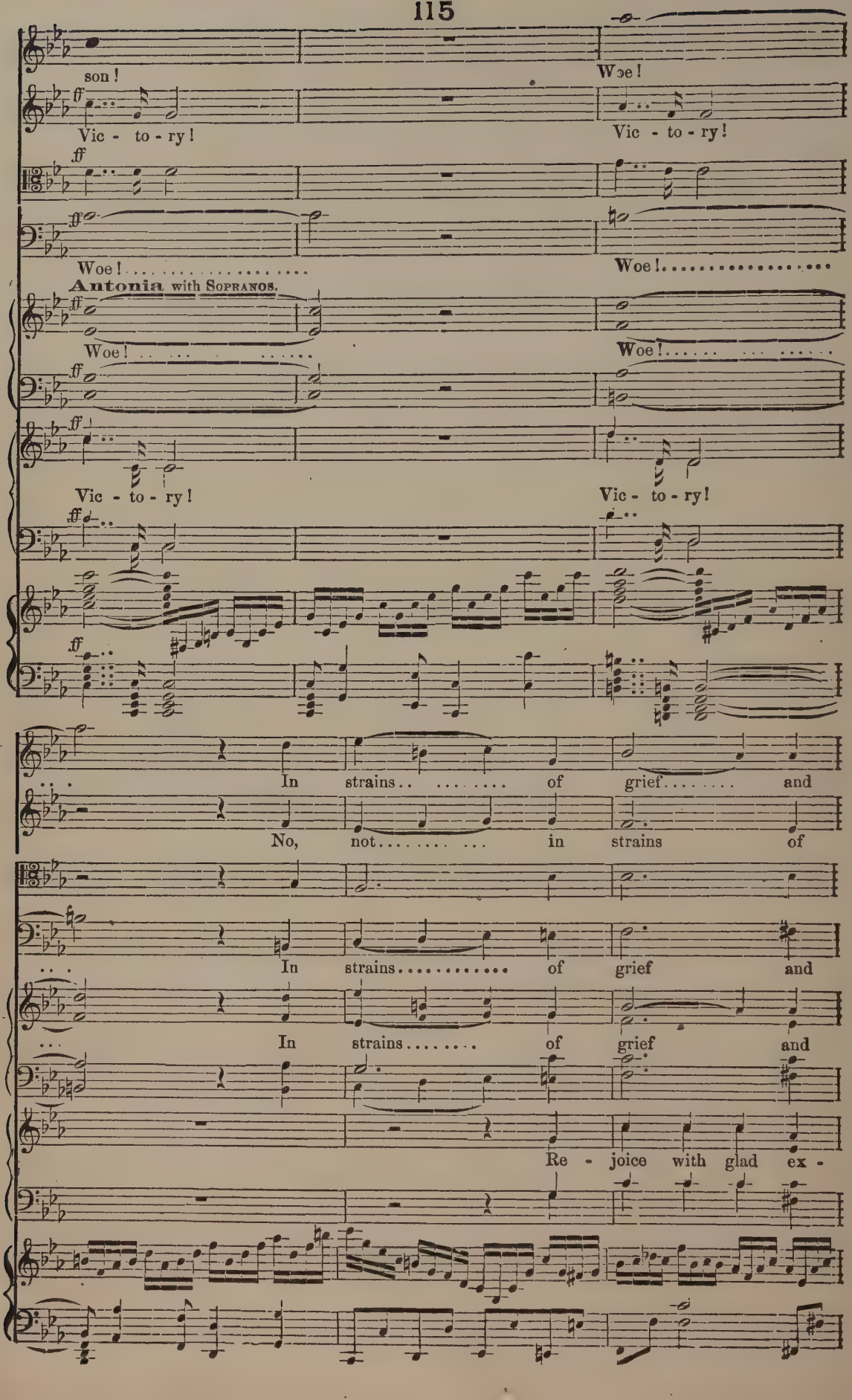

Andantino con espress. ♪ = 104.
cres.
rall.
Nitocris.
Lift thy soul from out the dust, Shadows are but o'er thy way,
tempo.
Rise in strength, and faith, and trust, Dark - ness e'er must yield to day;
Lost are they who dwell in gloom; Yield - ing weak - ly
p
p
to its sway, Flow - ers yet for thee will bloom, Charming all of
p

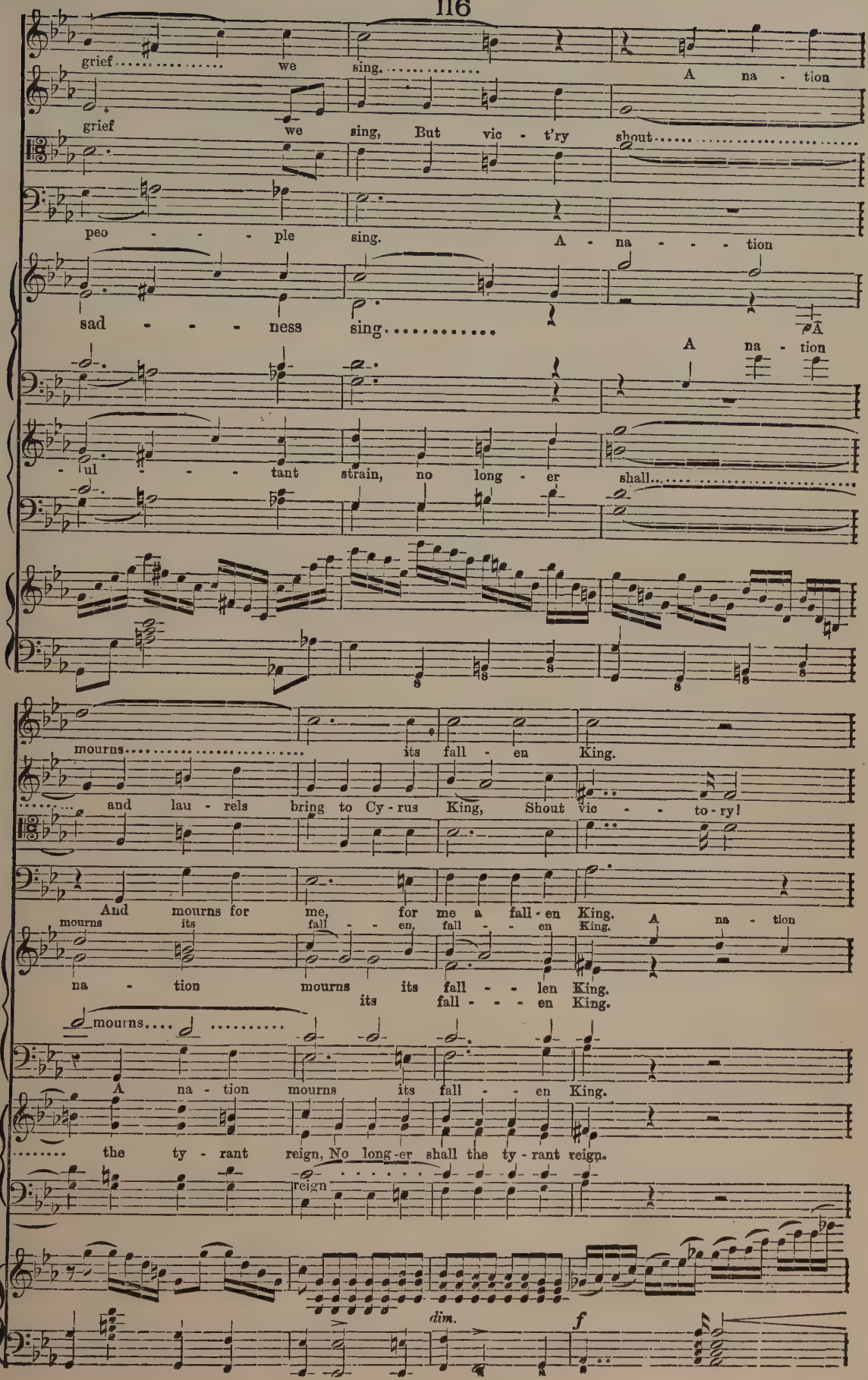

ad lib.
tempo
grief.... a - way!... .. Ah!..... Let thy heart sus - tain thee now,
colla voce.
f
Be not sore - ly thus opprest, Joy shall brighten all be - low, and
rit.
Morn - ing shall not fail of rest! Morn - ing shall not fail of rest!
colla voce.
Tempo.
p
pp
f
fail not of rest! fail not of rest, fail
p
pp
ad lib.
not .. .. of rest.. . .
mf colla voce.
pp

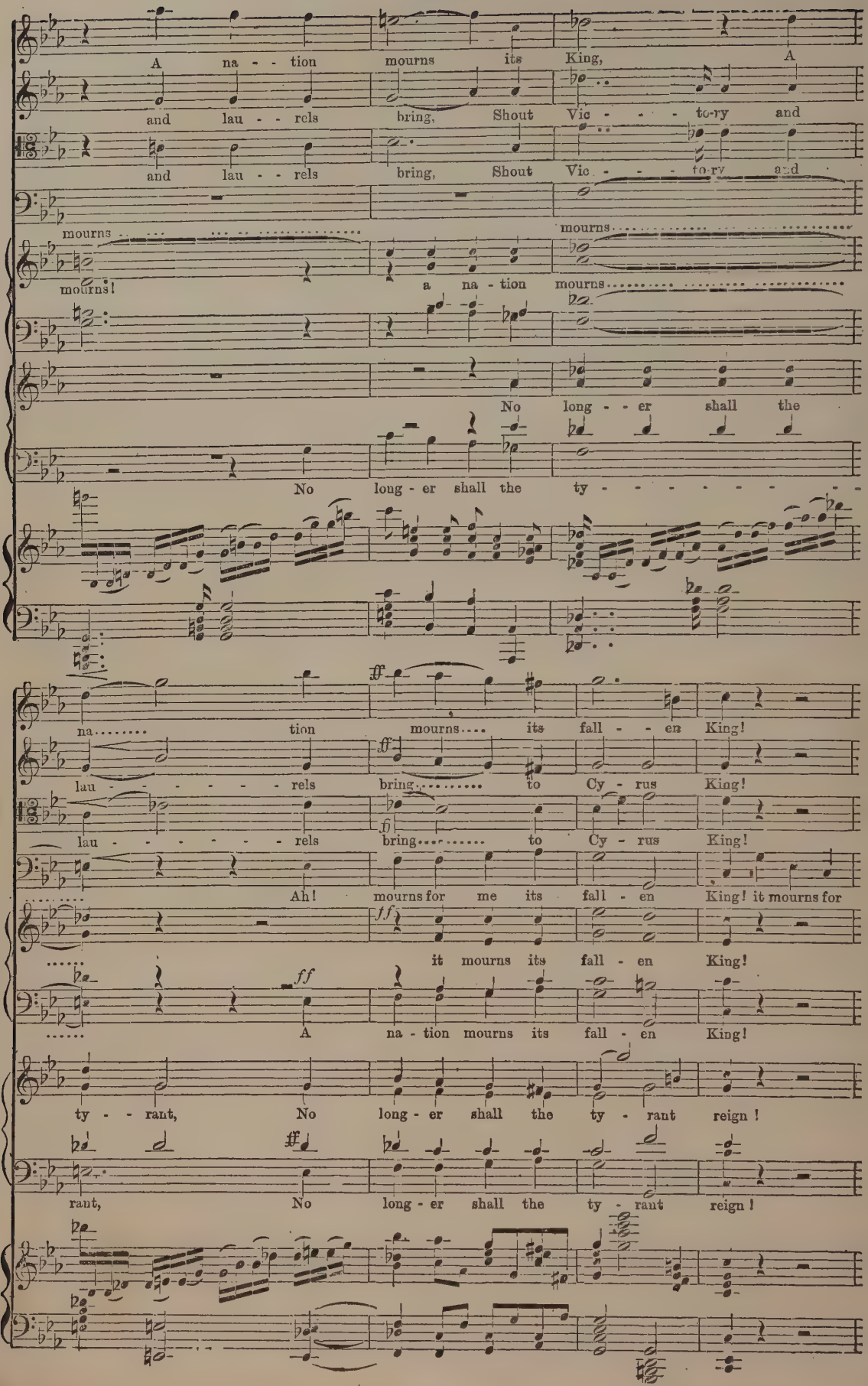
No. 38. "'TWAS GOD WHO GAVE COMMAND." FINALE.

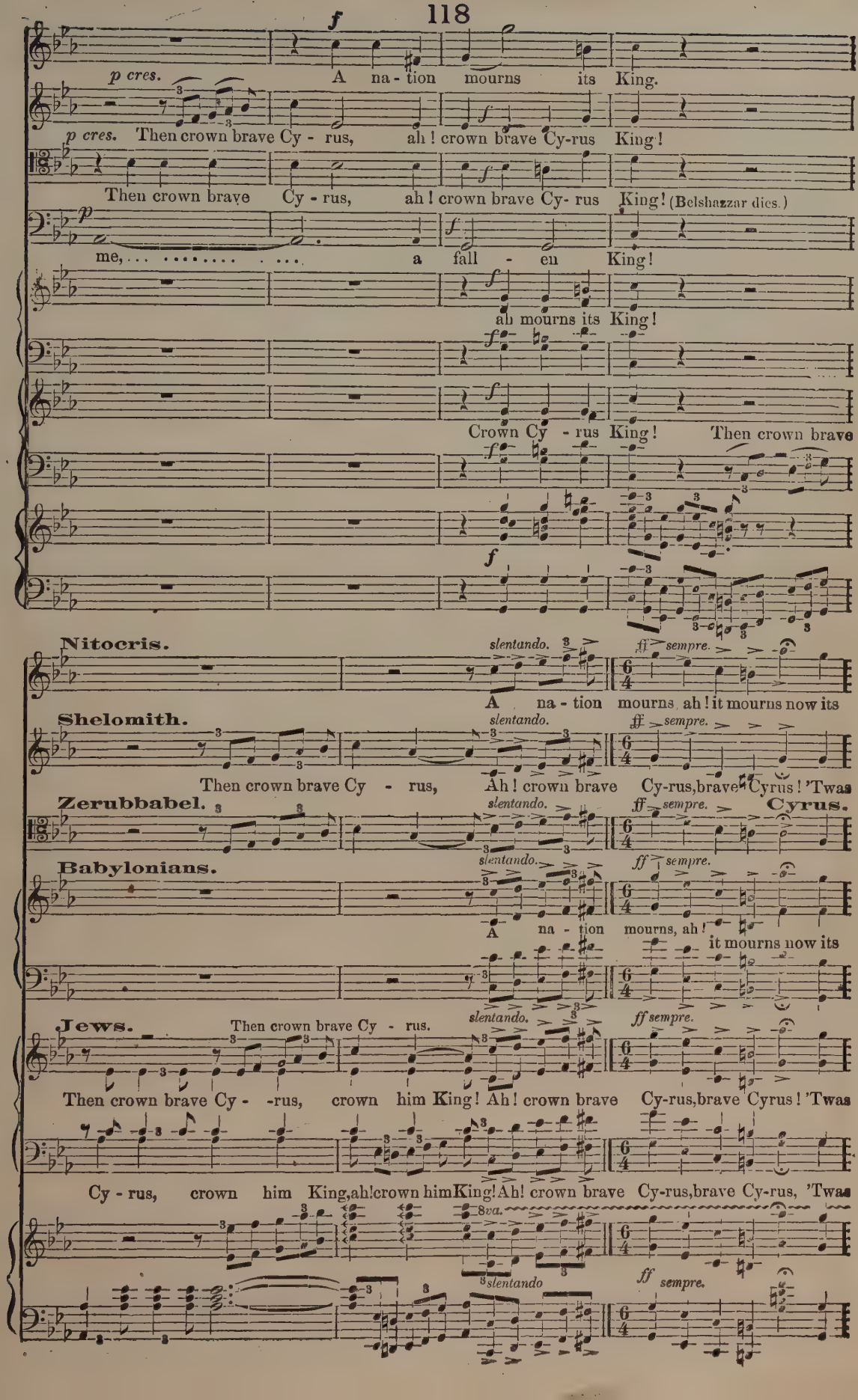


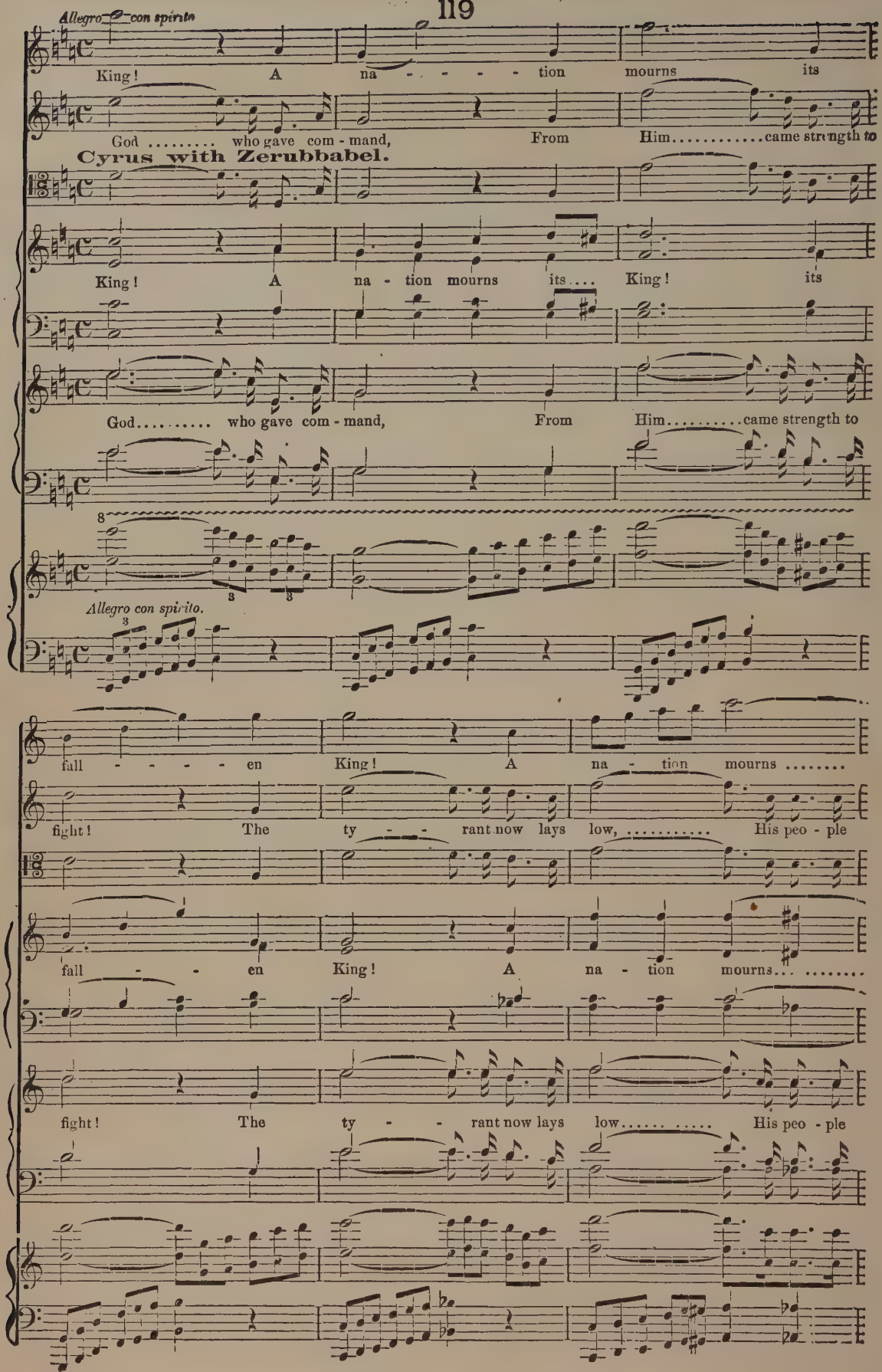

Nitocris. (Despairingly.)
Ru - in waits up-on our cause,
Army of Cyrus. (Voices drawing nearer.)
'Twas
8va
Hark! the echoes sure - ly bring Vic-to-ry to Persia's
God.... who gave command, From Him ... came strength to fight. The
King, Hark! the ech - oes bring Vic-to-ry to Persia's King....
ty - rant shall lay low..... His people free shall go, for God defends the Right!
Chorus. bring, they surely bring Vic-to-ry etc.
Antonia with Sops.
Hark! the echoes surely bring, they bring Vic-to-ry to Persia's King..
Belshazzar with Basses.
bring, they surely bring Vic-to-ry etc.
cres.
f
Belshazzar.
All now is
Allegro agitato.
rall

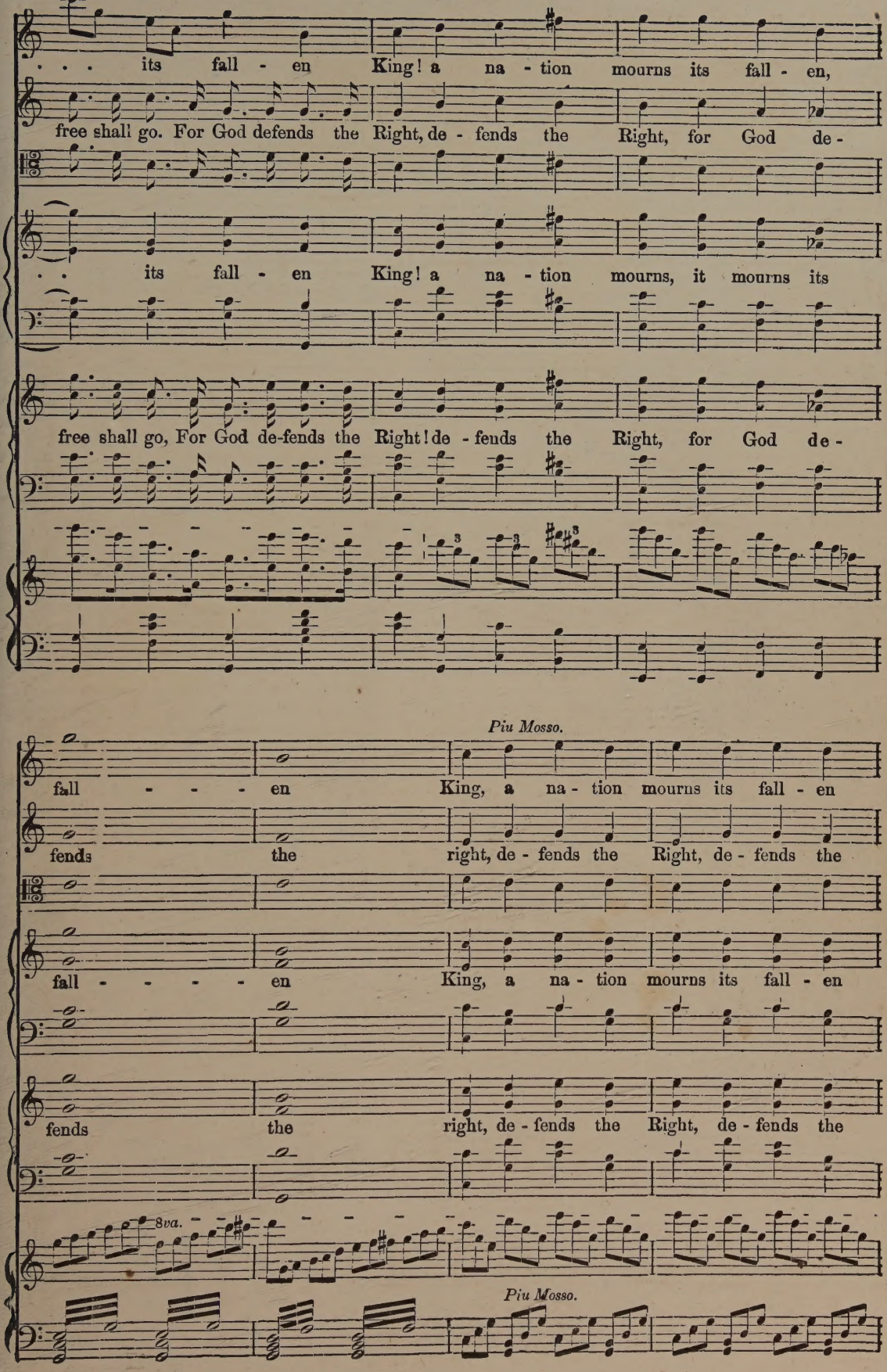

o - ver, I near the goal, For dark pre-sent-ments cloud my soul!
p
p
p
rall.
(The Persian army rush into the Palace, and in the melee Belshazzar receives his death wounds!)
Tempo.
cres - - - - - cen - - - do.
ff
Nitocris. ff
A - las! my
Shelomith.
Zerubbabel.
Belshazzar.
Babylonians.
Antonia.
f
Oh! ....my husband!
Jews. Jewish Princess With Sops.
Army of Cyrus. Cyrus with Tenors.
Daniel with Basses.
colla voce.

son!
Woe!
ff
Vic - to - ry!
Vic - to - ry!
ff
ff
Woe!
Woe!
Antonia with Sopranos.
ff
Woe!
Woe!
ff
ff
Vic - to - ry!
Vic - to - ry!
ff
ff
In strains of grief and
No, not in strains of
In strains of grief and
In strains of grief and
Re - joice with glad ex -

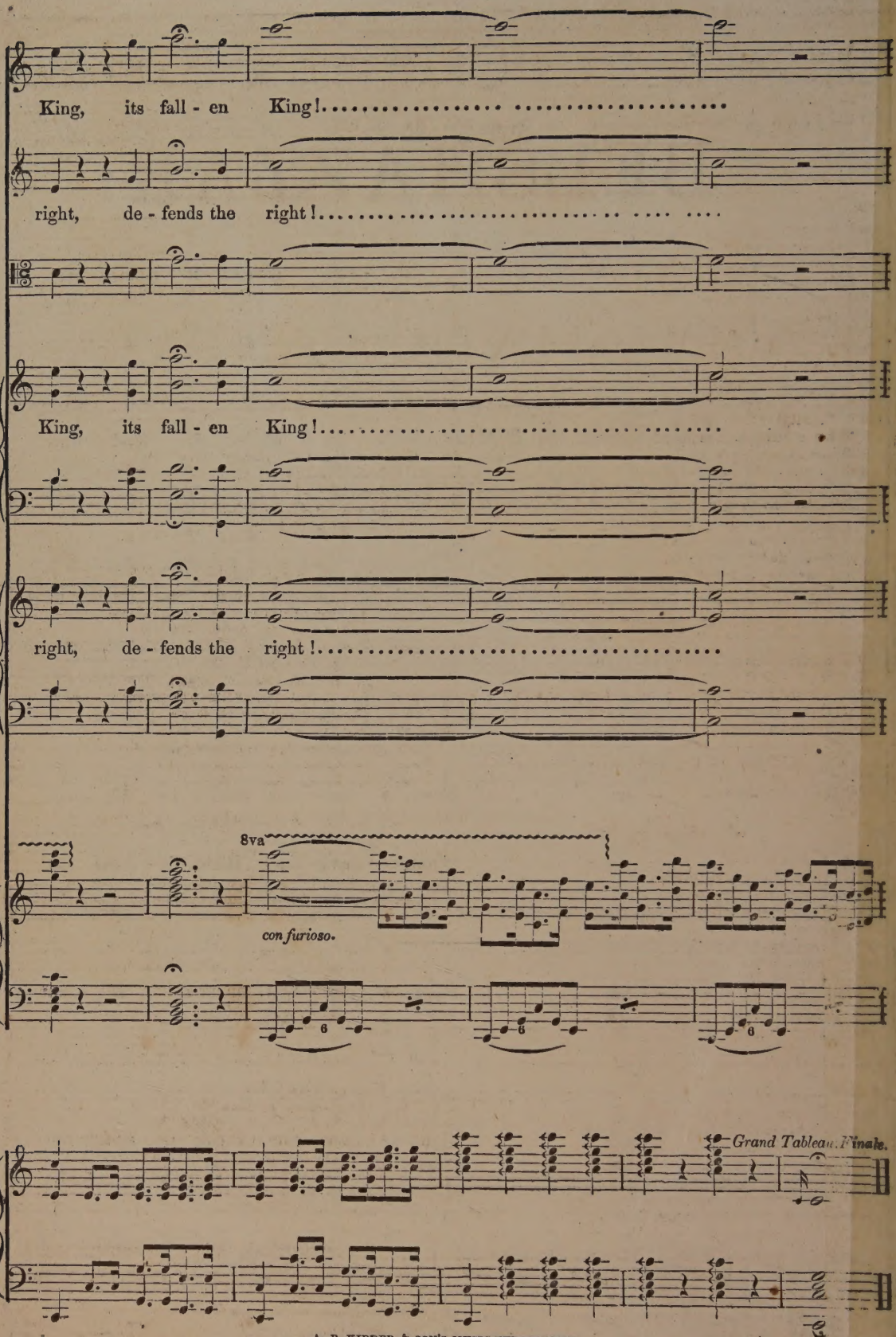

grief ..... we sing. ..... A na - tion
grief we sing, But vic - t'ry shout .....
peo - - - ple sing. A - na - - - - tion
sad - - - ness sing .....
A
A na - tion
- ful - - - tant strain, no long - er shall .....
mourns ..... its fall - en King.
..... and lau - rels bring to Cy - rus King, Shout vic - - to - ry!
And mourns for me, for me a fall - en King.
mourns its fall - - en, fall - - en King.
A na - tion
na - tion mourns its fall - - len King.
its fall - - - en King.
mourns .....
A na - tion mourns its fall - - en King.
..... the ty - rant reign, No long - er shall the ty - rant reign.
reign
dim.
f


A na - - tion mourns its King, A
and lau - - rels bring, Shout Vic - - - to-ry and
and lau - - rels bring, Shout Vic - - - to-ry and
mourns
mourns
mourns!
a na - tion mourns
No long - - er shall the
No long - er shall the ty - - - - - - - -
ff
na - tion mourns its fall - - en King!
lau - - - - - - rels bring to Cy - rus King!
fp
lau - - - - - - rels bring to Cy - rus King!
Ah! mourns for me its fall - en King! it mourns for
ff
it mourns its fall - en King!
ff
A na - tion mourns its fall - en King!
ty - - rant, No long - er shall the ty - rant reign!
ff
rant, No long - er shall the ty - rant reign!


f
p cres.
A na - tion mourns its King.
p cres. Then crown brave Cy - rus, ah! crown brave Cy-rus King!
Then crown brave Cy - rus, ah! crown brave Cy- rus King! (Belshazzar dies.)
p
me, ... a fall - en King!
ah mourns its King!
Crown Cy - rus King! Then crown brave
Nitocris.
slentando.
ff sempre.
A na - tion mourns, ah! it mourns now its
Shelomith.
Then crown brave Cy - rus, Ah! crown brave Cy-rus, brave Cyrus! 'Twas
Zerubbabel.
Cyrus.
Babylonians.
A na - tion mourns, ah! it mourns now its
Jews.
Then crown brave Cy - rus.
Then crown brave Cy - -rus, crown him King! Ah! crown brave Cy-rus, brave Cyrus! 'Twas
Cy - rus, crown him King, ah! crown him King! Ah! crown brave Cy-rus, brave Cy-rus, 'Twas
8va.
slentando
ff sempre.


Allegro con spirito
King! A na - - - - - tion mourns its
God ..... who gave com - mand, From Him..... came strength to
Cyrus with Zerubbabel.
King! A na - tion mourns its.... King! its
God..... who gave com - mand, From Him..... came strength to
Allegro con spirito.
fall - - - - - en King! A na - tion mourns .....
fight! The ty - - rant now lays low, ... His peo - ple
fall - - - en King! A na - tion mourns... .....
fight! The ty - - rant now lays low..... ..... His peo - ple


. . . its fall - en King! a na - tion mourns its fall - en,
free shall go. For God defends the Right, de - fends the Right, for God de -
. . its fall - en King! a na - tion mourns, it mourns its
free shall go, For God de-fends the Right! de - fends the Right, for God de -
Piu Mosso.
fall - - - - en King, a na - tion mourns its fall - en
fends the right, de - fends the Right, de - fends the
fall - - - - - en King, a na - tion mourns its fall - en
fends the right, de - fends the Right, de - fends the
8va.
Piu Mosso.


King, its fall - en King!
right, de - fends the right!
King, its fall - en King!
right, de - fends the right!
8va
con furioso.
Grand Tableau Finale.

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MESSIAH. — Handel.

No.		Cts.
887	Amen	.08
895	All we like sheep	.06
896	And He shall purify	.05
897	And the glory of the Lord	.06
[illegible]	And with His stripes	.05
899	Behold the Lamb of God	.05
900	For unto us a child is born	.08
901	Glory to God	.05
902	Hallelujah	.06
903	He trusted in God	.06
904	His yoke is easy	.05
905	Let all the angels of God	.05
906	Let us break their bonds	.06
907	Lift up your heads	.06
908	Lord gave the word	.05
909	O death (Duet.) / But thanks be to God	.06
910	O Thou that tellest (Contralto and Chorus.)	.06
911	Since by man came death	
912	Surely He hath borne	
913	Their sound is gone out	
914	Worthy is the Lamb	

MOSES IN EGYPT. — Rossini.

915	Night's shade no longer	
916	Prayer (O Thou whose power.)	
2995	Celestial Lord of Mercy (B. Solo, T. B. Dt. Trio, S. T. [illegible]	
2996	Though the sinner bloom (Sextet.)	
2997	O hear me Jehovah (Quartet.)	

MOUNT OF OLIVES. — Beethoven.

917	Hallelujah Chorus	

NAAMAN. — Costa.

918	Curse of the Lord	.08
919	God, who cannot be unjust	.08
920	When famine over Israel	.08
921	With sheathed swords (Damascus triumphal march.)	.08
2570	Be comforted (Chorus.)	.10
2571	Blessed be the Lord God (Hallelujah Chorus.)	.15
2572	Mighty Rimmon (Chorus.)	.10
2573	Praise the Lord for His goodness (Chorus.)	.10
2574	Sanctus (Holy Lord God, &c.) (Chorus.)	.10
2575	Thanks, grateful thanks (Chorus.)	.10
3507	Honor and glory (Quartet.)	.16

91st PSALM. — L. M. Ballard.

1216	Thou shalt not be afraid	.08
1217	A Thousand shall fall	.12
1218	For He shall give His angels (Chorus.)	.08
1214	He that dwelleth	.08
1215	Surely He shall deliver thee	.08
1219	They shall bear thee up	.08
1220	Thou shalt tread upon the Lion	.10
1235	With long life will I satisfy Him	.12

95th PSALM. — Mendelssohn.

(COME, LET US SING.)

979	Come, let us sing	.10
980	For His is the sea (2d Chorus.)	.06
981	For His is the sea	.08
982	Henceforth when ye hear His voice	.06
983	O come, let us worship	.06

NOEL. — C. St. Saens.

(CHRISTMAS ORATORIO.)

No.		Cts.
1933	And there were Shepherds (S. A. T. B. Solos & Qt.)	.08
1934	God of all (Tenor Solo & Quartet.)	.06
1935	Wherefore are the nations raging (Chorus.)	.10
1936	Thou art from first to last (Trio, Sop., Tenor, Bar.)	.10
1937	Alleluia (Alto Solo and Quartet.)	.08
1938	Arise now, daughter of Zion (Quintet and Chorus.)	.15
3101	Raise now on high (Chorus.)	.06

OUT OF THE DEPTHS. — Edward I. Darling.

(THE CXXX PSALM.)

1380	Out of the depths (Prelude and Chorus.)	.10
1381	There is forgiveness (Quartet, Solo and Chorus.)	.08
1382	Hope in the Lord (Chorus.)	.10
1383	My soul waiteth for God (Chorus.)	.08
1384	Trust in the Lord (Chorus.)	.10

[illegible]USIC. — Bach.

	[illegible]les (Rec., Tenor & Bass.) / [illegible]ec., Tenor & Bass.) / [illegible]d (Chorale.) / [illegible]taken (Sop. & Alto Duet.) / [illegible]lers (Chorus.)	.15
	[illegible] a place (Rec., Tenor.) / [illegible]self, He cannot (Rec. T. & Cho.) / [illegible]e temple (Chorus.)	.10
	[illegible] Chorus.)	.12
	[illegible]or anguish (Chorus.)	.25
	[illegible]reat (Chorus.)	.15
	[illegible]3, 63.)	.06

[illegible]RS. — Geo. F. Root.

2833	How long, O how long / Our Faith, our hope (Puritans' Chorus.)	.08
2834	Lord, our God, and Hope we in God (Chorus.) / Roll on, Majestic Ocean (Quartet, Male Voices.) / On the Land (Quintet.)	.10
2835	Land! the Land! (Tenor Solo and Chorus.) / We have triumphed (Puritans' Chorus.)	.10
2836	Reign, gentle peace (Soprono and Tenor Duet.)	.06
2837	Protected by that Power Divine (Trio, S. A. T.) / We'll war with the Forest (Puritans' Chorus.)	.08
2838	Blessed is the Nation (Chorus.)	.10

PRAISE TO GOD. — G. F. Bristow.

3281	We praise Thee, O God (Chorus.)	.10
3282	To the Cherubim and Seraphim (Chorus.)	.08
3283	Holy Church (A. T. B. Solos and Chorus.)	.08
3284	Thou sittest at the right hand (S. T. Solos and Cho.)	.08
3285	Day by day we magnify (Alto and Tenor Duet.)	.08
3286	Vouchsafe, O Lord (Quartet and Chorus.)	.15
3287	Blessed be the Lord (Chorus.)	.10
3288	Gloria Patri (Chorus.)	.15

PRODIGAL SON. — Sullivan.

990	Let us eat and drink	.12
991	Sacrifices of God	.08
992	O that men would praise the Lord	.15
993	Lord is nigh	.08
994	Thou, O Lord, art our Father	.2
999	There is joy in the presence of the angels	.12

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REBECCA. — D. F. Hodges.

No.		Cts.
3131	Away to our toil away (T. T. Dt. & Cho. M. V.)	.08
3134	Go! 's wh to rejoi d Angel (Soprano Solo and Chorus.)	.06
3492	Trust in the Lord (Quartet.) / His angel shall go before thee (Alto Solo.) / Farewell (Chorus.)	.08
3662	O Lord of Hosts, hear us (Chorus.)	.06
2493	O sing Jehovah's praise (Chorus.)	.08

REDEMPTION. — Gounod.

995	Unfold, ye portals (Chorus.)	.08
996	From Thy love as a father	.08
997	For us the Christ is made a victim	.06
998	Lovely appear (Complete.)	.08

RUTH AND BOAZ. — E. Andrews.

3305	Stay, O daughters (Chorus.) / Turn, turn again, O Daughter (T. B. Solos & Cho.)	.10
2806	Boaz's barley field (S. T. Dt. & M. V. Cho.)	.08
3185	Praise the God of Harvest (Reapers' Chorus.)	.08
2807	Come here at meal time (Chorus.) / Merry are the Harvest days (A. T. Dt. & T. B. Solos & Qt.)	.10
2808	Let me find favor (S. B. Solos and Chorus.)	.08

RUTH AND NAOMI. L. Damrosch.

2927	Thy mercy, O Lord (Chorus.)	.08
2928	Lord, bless Thee (Chorus.) / Let me find favor (Soprano Solo and Quartet.)	.08
2929	Praise ye the Lord (Quartet.) / We are witnesses (Quartet, Male Voices.)	.10
2930	O come let us worship (Quartet.)	.08

SAMSON. — Handel.

942	Awake the trumpet's lofty sound	.06
943	Fixed in His everlasting seat	.06
944	Glorious Hero!	.06
945	Great Dagon has subdued our foe	.06
946	Hear Jacob's God	.06
947	Hear us, our God	.05
948	Let their celestial concerts	.06
949	O first created beam	.06
950	Then, round about the starry throne	.08
951	Then shall they know	.08
952	To dust, his glory	.05
953	To man God's universal law	.06
954	To song and dance / To fame immortal go	.06
955	Weep, Israel, weep	.06
956	With thunder armed	.05

SAUL. — Handel.

94	How excellent is Thy name (Chorus.)	.06

SEASONS. — Haydn.

957	A wealthy lord (Soprano Solo and Chorus.)	.06
958	Behold, on high he mounts (Trio and Chorus.)	.08
959	Be propitious, bounteous heaven (Trio and Chorus.)	.08
960	Come, gentle Spring	.08
961	God of light, God of life	.08
962	Hark! the dee , tremendous voice	.08
963	Hark! the mountains resound	.08
964	Joyful the liquor flows	.10
965	Let the wheel move gaily	.08
966	Now cease the conflicts (Trio and Chorus.)	.08
967	Spring, her lovely charms (Duet and Chorus.)	.08
968	Then comes the dawn (Trio and Chorus.)	.08
969	Thus Nature, ever kind (Trio and Chorus.)	.08

SONG OF THE BELL. — A. Ro

No.		
2885	To the work we now prepare (Chorus.)	
2886	How useful is the power / Thousand active hands / Gentle peace, sweet union (Chorus.)	
2887	Now break the useless mould (Chorus.)	

STABAT MATER. — Rossini.
(OLD EDITION.)

162	Stabat Mater Dolorosa (See the weeping Mother.)	.08
163	Eia Mater (Come, sweet Mother.) (B. Solo & Cho.)	.06
164	Sancta Mater (Holy Mother.) (Quartet.)	.08
165	Inflammatus (To Thy Holy care.) (Sop. Solo & Cho.)	.08
166	Quando Corpus (When in earth.) (Quartet.)	.08
167	In Sempiterna Secula (Amen. In the everlasting age.)	.10

STABAT MATER. — Rossini.
(NEW EDITION.)

1288	Stabat Mater Dolorosa (Lord most holy.)	.08
1289	Eia Mater (Thou hast tried our hearts.) (B. Solo & Cho.)	.06
1290	Sancta Mater (I have longed for Thy salvation.) (Qt.)	.08
1291	Inflammatus (When Thou comest.) (Sop. Solo & Cho.)	.06
1292	Quando Corpus (Hear us, O Lord.) (Quartet.)	.08
1293	In Sempiterna Secula, Amen (To Him be glory.)	.10

ST. PAUL. — Mendelssohn.

924	But our God Abideth	.06
925	Gods themselves	.05
926	Happy and blest are they	.06
927	How lovely are the messengers / Thus saith the Lord	.06
928	I praise Thee, O Lord	.06
929	Is this He? / O Thou, the true and only	.08
930	Lord, Thou alone art God	.08
931	Nations are now the Lo	.10
932	Not only unto Him	.08
933	Now, this man ceaseth not	.06
934	O be gracious	.05
935	O great is the depth	.08
936	Rise up, arise	.10
937	See what love hath the Father	.05
938	Stone him to death	.06
939	This is Jehovah's Temple / Far be it from thy path	.06
940	To God on high — To Thee, O Lord / Sleepers, awake	.05

ST. PETER. — Paine.

941	Church is built	.05
388	How lovely shines the morning star (Choral.)	.05
2187	Time is fulfilled (Chorus.)	.10
2188	Sanctify us through Thy truth (Quartet & Chorus.)	.08
2189	We bid our faces (Quartet.) / Remember from whence thou (Qt. F. V. & Cho. M. V.)	.10
2190	Awake! thou that sleepest (Chorus.)	.10
2191	Son of Man (Chorus.) / Jesus, my Redeemer lives (Chorale.)	.08
2192	Great and Marvelous / If ye then be risen (Choruses.)	.15
2193	Feed the flock of God (Quartet.)	.08
2194	Voice of the Lord (Chorus.)	.10
2195	Ye men of Israel (Rec. Bass.) / Now when they heard this (Rec. Tenor.) / Men and brethren (Chorus.) / Now as ye were redeemed (Bass Solo and Chorus.)	.10
2196	Repent and be baptized (Rec. & Solo B. & Qt. M. V.) / While Peter yet spake (Tenor Rec.) / This is the witness of God (Chorus.) / Praise to the Father (Chorus.) / Sing unto God (Soprano and Tenor Duet.)	.15